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SERIES 1: CORRESPONDENCE

Incoming letters

Bailey, Florence Merriam - Bailey, Reeve M.
May - September 1929 (Reeve Maclaren)

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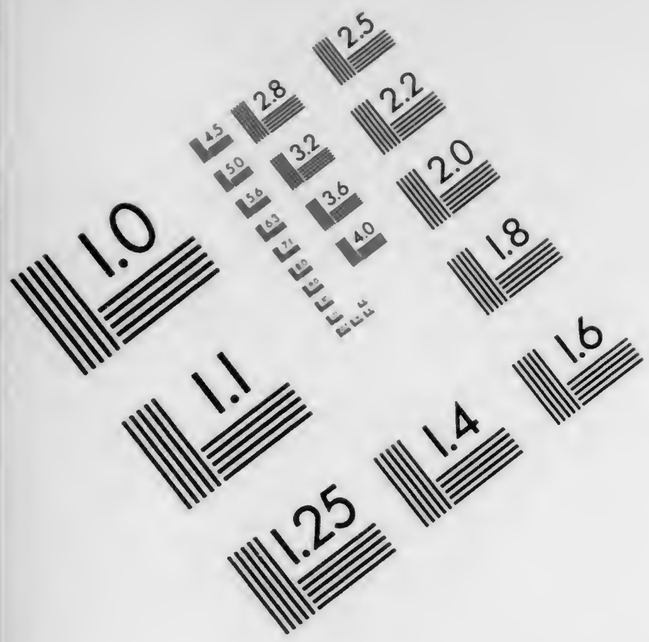

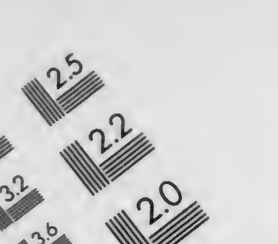

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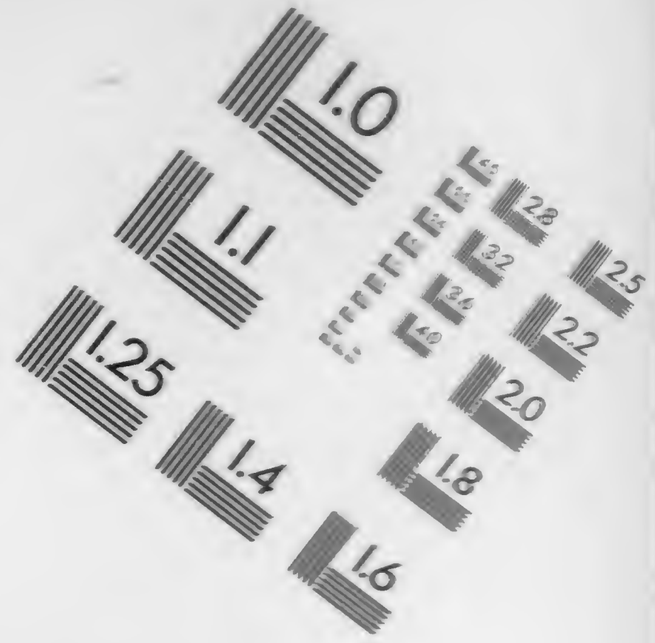

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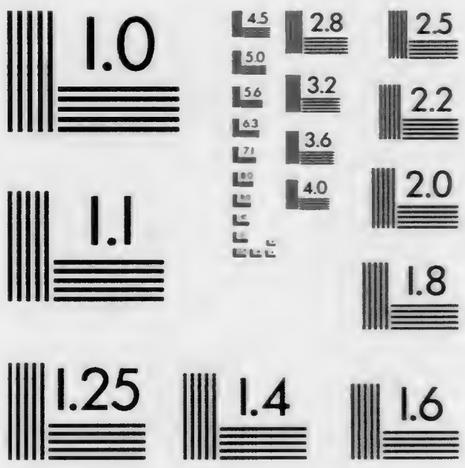

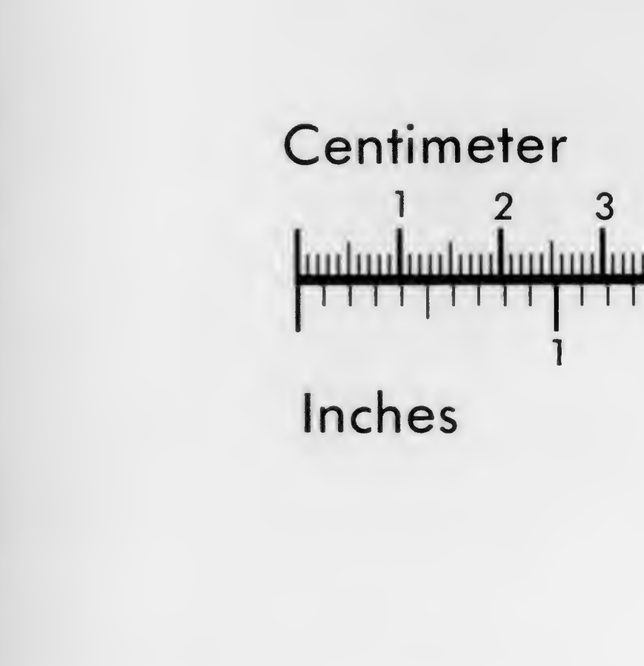

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Bailey, Florence Merriam, b 1863

May - September 1929

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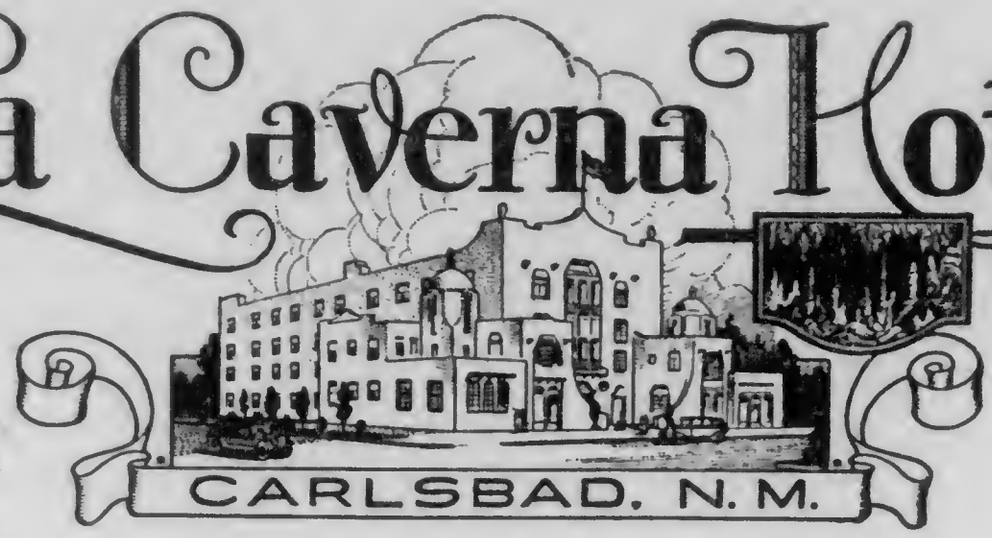


Rec'd. May 12, 1929

MIERS C. JOHNSON, MGR.

GATEWAY HOTEL
EL PASO

HIDALGO HOTEL
LORDSBURG

May 2. 1929.

Dear Folks.

We got here in time, and have been having a lovely visit with your children.

They are looking splendidly and are full of life and vitality.

We all motored through the cavern yesterday — how wonderful it is you can imagine sure — down 750 feet and back and are all chipper as crickets today. Tally was up at six

fixing plants and Vernon writing
notes before breakfast — great boys!

This afternoon we start north together
and probably so as far as Albuquerque
together. It is great, just being
about, with chicks and halfhorses for
riding.

Sally is a perfectly fine man — we am
more impressed the more we see of him.
He is greatly in demand and flying
around from one problem to another.

We're going down to lunch now.

Much love from us all —

Frances.

FRANCISCAN. ALBUQUERQUE, NEW MEXICO.

94637

FRANCISCAN. Albuquerque, New Mexico, formally opened its doors to the public December 15, 1923. Albuquerque and the Franciscan are the center of New Mexico of which Arthur Brisbane writes. "Until you have seen New Mexico's sky and mountains and deep red earth you do not know America. Until you have breathed the air of this heavenly land you do not know the best place for men and their children on this whole earth." *Franciscan* is a hotel unique in the appropriate beauty of its architecture. The courtesy, thoughtfulness and helpfulness in catering to the comforts of guests make this hotel more homelike than hotel-like.

ALBUQUERQUE, N. MEX. MAY 3 1929 1 P.M.

POST CARD

PHOTOGRAPHIC COLOR BY CURT TEICH & COMPANY, INC., CHICAGO, U.S.A.

May 3, '29.

All in after a most delightful day on the plains. Through the San Dias mts — camp supper together in pajamas & not pjams. Will write. Affs- T.

Dr. C. N. Marian

1919 - 16th St.

Washington

D.C.

Ansd. May 12/1929

Grant, New Mexico.

May 4, 1929.

Dear Folks.

Mike Barbara is waiting in the jury for a short circuit case, I'll tell my family what a lovely visit we've been having with the children, a chance I've wanted.

From Carlsbad we came on together to Albuquerque, where we all spent last night; Sally returned his Forest Service outfit, and we had a final lunch together before they started back to Santa Fe and we again took up our journey west.

With the two cars we have had lovely visits along the way. Sometimes the

two boys led on ahead with the pretty blue Ford, botanizing, loco-ing, and birding; sometimes Naida and Uncle walked together; sometimes Sally and I. And I want to say right here that I found him a delightful companion. That son of yours has not only brains and wit but a ready tongue and a thoughtful, kindly heart. He is a dear.

When the two boys were leading, the girls followed merrily, and I enjoyed just sitting in the back seat listening to Naida's bright happy talk with Barbara.

She has been enjoying the field trip greatly and has entered heartily into all

its novel phases.

The day across the plains was beautiful and we saw many interesting birds — even Curlew — in two bunches — Wilson Phalaropes on a Lark — and two Mountain Plover on the plain — the first Burrowing Owls were counted on their hills. seen saw. In one place there were miles of a yellow flower coloring the plain.

At sunset we drew down through the Sandiez Mountains, having a jolly picnic supper in the nutpines and junipers, which Haida especially enjoyed. Sally made a safe bench fire and Vernon broiled lamb chops, and the girls made sandwiches; while the cowbell jangled and inquisitive horses came to look at us.

Naida is looking forward to her visit to Laguna's, for with all her absorption in her new life, her heart is full of tender thought and solicitude and the desire to help you both.

She is a smart, loving child.

We have come today through the interesting Mesa Country — and the Enchanted Mesa in the distance, the red Pueblo cliffs, and the black lava flows.

Dinner now — much love to you both.

Florence

from us —

Barbara adds her best.

Bright Angel Camp
Phantom Ranch,
May 9, 1929.

Rec'd. May 26, 1929

Dear Folks,

We had hoped down the canyon without any word from you — have heard nothing since Carlsbad — and are getting anxious to know how you both are. We are hoping for word by the next mail down.

Edward McKee came down with us, and I was given the gentlest mule of the outfit — the superintendent's own, that his wife rides — so it was made as easy as possible on the mile descent. The trail starts from Yaqui Point.

We made two stops — Juniper ridge above the "red wall" and lunch under the "red wall," and when my muscles got kinked I walked.

It seemed good to get on a horse, if it was a mule, though I'd rather ride since Glacier Park — 1916 (?)

The trail is not much like the old Cameron that we went down, Hart. It is a regular boulevard, with good grades.

And what wonderful views of the canyon walls and turrets and castellated buttes!

We saw some of the fossil ferns Dr. Wiles dug out. and dinosaurs (?) tracks.

The workmen are getting out rocks with long drills and horses, and we Mexicans showed with apparent delight a remarkable double crack on the face of a big slab of rock.

The bridge across the Colorado is surprising, as also the 40 foot tunnel leading to it.

Phantom Ranch is a Harvey concession

on Bright Angel Creek and a trail leads up to the north rim. Elwin and Mr. Brooks, the chief ranger, are going up there and on the Kaibab to see about the deer. Mr. B. has written a very good report on it, and knows the real conditions.

Vernon has been helping Elwin mix his plants today, and they set out a few traps tonight — saw an after bats. A Bassariscus — ring tailed cat — has been coming to the Park cupboard, so they are hoping to catch it in a live trap tonight. In that case, Mr. Finley will photograph it in the morning. He and the Parks came down today. They have been in southern Arizona photographing mountain

trips — will have an interesting lecture about it.

Mrs. Peck had her three children in California with her and has been on a ranch near Santa Fe with them.

The two oldest — 3½ and 5 — are riding horseback there now.

I saw a Violet Crown this morning; also Emerald Quail, Chaparrals, and hummingbirds around the blooming cactus. Violet-greens have been flying on the creek tonight.

Vernon got a chuckwalla today, found what plants it had been feeding on, and picked specimens of them as Edwin has the complete record.

It is anxious to cook & eat it before going to bed!

The mistletoe danger was over here today. So yon are migration is still underway.

Did the Stephens go abroad, and stop one at 1919? Hattie did not know.

Edwin goes back up in the morning and will mail this.

Do write and tell us about yourselves. How are you both?

Dr — There is an aeroplane that makes a 40-mile trip on the canyon. It certainly did seem strange to hear its buzzy and see it high in the sky overhead, as we wound zigzag down the trail! Much love to you both. Ham.

Under The Rim Camps
FRED HARVEY
Grand Canyon National Park Arizona

Phantom Ranch, May 13, 1929.

Well, dear folks,

I certainly was relieved and thankful to find Hanks letter in the mail that came down this afternoon! Not a word from you since Carlsbad. I was getting pretty anxious.

What became of my letters and postals — one sent almost every day — you probably know by this time. Of course we were going the wrong way, and mail from hotel boxes may not have caught early trains, but we had no accidents and work my often.

As a matter of fact, we had two punctures and one blow out on the whole trip! The blow out was near Flagstaff —

a rock – sharp mal pais perhaps – cut
such a gash Barbara sent for a new
tire when we got to the canyon. Hufaker
told me to get any tire needed and he'd pay
for them.

Hurrah for the 1907-8 Sheldon res! by the tornado

I'm glad 1919 and 1834 were it tore up.

Yes, we always learn the first blinds I see.

How good that the sidewalk is mended.

This is a wonderful place – a garden
spot down in the bottom of the granite! There
is a strawberry bed, a peach orchard, an irrigated
vegetable garden, a big corral, a Harvey
Recreation Hall and big dining-room, together
with a series of attractive stone houses and
four tent houses – our house is (4T) and
Barbara's (3T) next door. Hum baths showers and plunge

Under The Rim Camps
FRED HARVEY
Grand Canyon National Park Arizona

Besides this, down near the bridge there
is a Geological Survey, Water Resources Divis,
flying the ammin flag
house. When two men live who every day measure
the height of the Colorado! They had a
telegram day before yesterday telling them of a coming
rise of a certain number of cubic feet, from melting
snow above, and tonight the horrible brown
stream has cut off our crossing to a Pipe line
trap and has spoiled Barbara's swimming
pool at the mouth of the White Bright Angel.

It is a terrible river, chocolate brown,
with an irresistible current, frothing waves,
and whirlpools. It is enough to give you
the creeps to see logs go under in its rapids.
But let us forgive even its death toll!

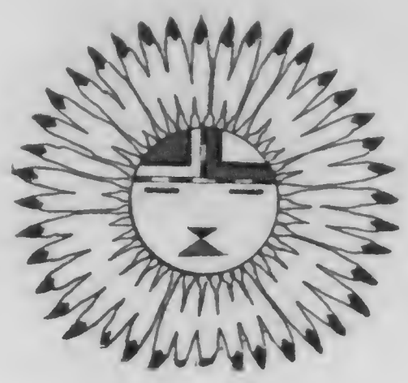
think what it has done in carving out this
marvelous canyon!

Sunrise and sunset bring glorious effects
here, with high lights on the tips of the ridges
and on the high, uplifted crags — shadows in
one wall, sunlight in the other.

A mile down, through mesquite, three times a day
the El Tovar whistle can be heard here!

Strange how it seems to hear an aeroplane
and look up from our big coach to see one
flying over us!

The migrants are passing by our door now,
through the fragrant mesquites. It is
exciting to see the new ones, day by day. Gambel's
Sparrow, the Palmated Warbler, Green-tailed Towhee,
and Louisiana Tanager are a few.
rollicking
A whole flock of the beautiful Violet-green
Swallows on Bright Angel late in the afternoon.



Under The Rim Camps

FRED HARVEY

Grand Canyon National Park Arizona

It was best of all to see a Water Angel, at last.

This is quite a thoroughfare — strings of mules — pack trains going both ways and tourists going and coming. Thirty mules loaded with "grain and grub" went up to the north rim for the workers on the fence for the corral at the north rim, to get ready for the opening of the hotel, June 1.

Saturday the boy dish washer, from Orvil announced — "Eight dudes are coming down today" — from the Flagstaff deluxe boys school, with a professor, it turned out. And oddly enough, one boy was from Chevy Chase. That day about thirty-five "hikers", from the Flagstaff Teachers College came for a night's camp. Then a solitary Japanese — a bell hop, from the El Tovar as our boy informant said, walked down the trail. And so it goes. Three hundred Elks are expected at the top later.

Besides a variety of specimens about ready to go out, we have also — in our house — one bat, a nice little fellow that gratefully accepts mothes from Barbara's hand; and in her house a ground squirrel that chirps like a robin; and outside a pretty little Spilogale!

Just how we'll manage all this Zoo and Barbara do all the trapping and skinning which Vernon makes his Kaibab trip, remains to be seen! I have my hands full with birds and rats. They are to start Wednesday.

Send this letter to the children if you think they'd care to hear, as I'll be pretty busy to write all these details over again.

Next week, after Vernon's return, we'll be going to camp at the next higher level.

Much love to my family — but don't scare me again by keeping silent so long. Have

Phantom Ranch

Under The Rim Camps
FRED HARVEY
Grand Canyon National Park Arizona

May 18, 29

Dear Folks.

Just a line to let you know that all is well with us. Heard by the people who go up today.

Yesterday a party came down special, a man and his wife with their own guide "so they could stop when they wanted to." The guide led the mule so that made it easier for the mind. They are from Phoenix where a sixteen story building is to be put up.

This is the breakfast bell. Too late, and a pack train goes out this afternoon, see but more interesting facts. In Phoenix the

city is growing in the northwest and the town is rotunded to #15,000 houses — none less!

In April, Phoenix led the building in the west. Its big and that has cooled air.

Tucson is also building rapidly, and has a is to have a 22 story hotel! He had to realize.

Vernon is up on the Kaibab and Barbara and I am keeping old maid's hall. She is happening and trying to cater to jacks.

The bulk of migration seems to be over but the Ash-Mounted flycatcher and Gambel Quail are evidently Enders Inn.

Elizabeth, if you don't mit and incidentally tell me how your knee is, I'll strike!

Jim & send down mail, as here fors.

Lon & Lyn 2 Th - Homer.

Under The Rim Camps
FRED HARVEY
Grand Canyon National Park Arizona

May 20, 1929.

Dear Sister.

I can't begin to tell you how distressed I am to hear today of your second fall. It is too, too bad. I wish I could run in and make fun of you so you'd feel real happy!

You have been so splendidly brave and cheerful. I could just cry for you. But that's a nice way to talk.

Tell Dan he's just got to get you well in a minute.

Now I know what you can do — you'll need something to occupy you — just write me a nice long letter and tell me everything you can think of — bad or good.

We're packing up tonight to go up to the next level where we will camp out for a

Alfred Harvey's Harvey Indian Curios and Eastern Novelties. Full Assortment.

while. Dan had the "Jeeb" out to the cabin.

Vernon has had a most successful trip on the Kaibab through near Kanab Utah ran into a snowstorm or hail storm.

I guess he was glad to get down here where its summer.

alcoholic
He wants to write Dad but is packing up (formaldehydic rhetorics) liquids and such and has much to do before morning.

The big lyack here acts as pompons as aldermen. Mr. Finley took moving pictures of them when he was here, in their comical performances.

I am too sleepy to think straight. Do write me and tell me about the children and grandchildren. I get homesick for news of them.

Tell me what Dan says to you — what you did to your mortal frame and all.

I'm so sorry, dear Nita. I wish I could run in and see you. Vernon sends his sympathies too.

Excuse appearances!

Pipe Spring Camp (Crik around the corner from Burro Springs).

May 22, 1929.

Dear Folks,

Yesterday, with an old white pack horse and one saddle mule we climbed up the West side of the Colorado River walls and across the Kaibab Plateau, where Brent Sparrow was singing, and curved around and around till suddenly we looked up the most beautiful red-walled amphitheater you could imagine, banded with conifers and in the foreground a little cabin (cabin green colonnaded) — ours! On the way up we lunched at the Well-named Panorama Point, putting out with wide views of the complex carved canyon with its side canyons, cliffs, and turrets. A circular stone

Read at Phantom Ranch a day or two before entering the Canyon. Then mailed from Grand Canyon Village. Brent is in his cage in the middle of the ring. They manage to keep him there four times a day

Rode all day with Bert Loper and Ken Sleight. Ken drives mules and Bert is pursuing his fortune. Shall I tell the purple sage lands next? Please tell Mary and Ken I'm thinking of them.

outlook with water dripping down from tanks
on a ledge above — all in the rare good taste of the
It was good to take the packs off the old white mule and let him rest a bit.
National Parks. A Mile-thousand Swifts darted
by to the cliffs, thrilling us as we looked down.
And Desert Sparrows sang as we crossed the Coconino
Plateau.

When we were climbing the 2½ high above us we
caught sight of three people on mules. At the first
passing place Elwin McKee, who had been on the
Kaibab trip with Vernon and was taking the mules
up with us, wanted to wait, as he said the
authorities were "very particular" about passing on
the trails. Vernon thought they were too far away
to wait for but ran up the trail ahead to find
another passing place, when, catching sight of them
again we saw that they were going up!

Our cabin proved to be just what we wanted —
a shelter from wind & rain if needed, with a big

table to write on, plenty of nails to hang things on.
and shelves for all our supplies.

Vernon made a broom out of half of an agave stem and a piece of burlap and Barbara soon had the house in perfect order with nails for each member of the family.

The cots were took out doors to put our sleeping bags on and a campfire was stoned up in front of the house for cooking. An unused oil was requisitioned for frying shelves and holds frying pans skillets and our meager supply of dishes conveniently near the campfire!

Springs in the Stonewood canyon below us supply plenty of fresh water.

Poorwills sang around us at twilight and by moonlight.

No one comes nearer than the trail from Bright Angel to Phantom Ranch — where we saw a guide and a tourist passing yesterday

Check #7 a print from a pencil cut!

But we have a telephone on our piazza and called up Edwin at the U. P. headquarters this morning for a few supplies which he will bring down with mail to-morrow night after his daily evening lecture at the campfire.

The National Parks Museum at Navajo Point — where you see Saurian tracks in the bottom formation telescope one 3000 feet — on the South Rim — Look down on our cabin — so we have to be sure our nails are properly manicured! — and Edwin lectures there afternoons on the geological history of the canyon.

The various sets of lectures are broadly planned to give the people as generally an idea as possible of geology & natural history.

A Rock Wren flew out from under our cabin when we arrived and White-throated Swifts are in the canyon walls just below us.

The agaves are yellowing with bloom —

later than down in the bottom, and bees and hummingbirds come for their honey.

We are just at the junction of Lower and Upper Sonoran Zones - with nut pines and junipers on the North slope and cactus and agaves on the South.

At the head of the cirque on sitting above and below the layer of Coconino Sandstone there are strips of Douglas spruce and white fir that are below the yellow pine of the top, in north gulches where Sun is almost no sun and the snow lies late. When we were discussing it, Vernon said Hart had discovered this and mapped much of it 40 thirty years ago!

We went up the amphitheater this morning and saw where a waterfall had come dashing down and cloud bursts had sent the boulders flying. Mats of sunflowers made patches on the wall, while pink cactus were in bloom in the bottom.

I picked up Douglas spruce cones.

Thanx for another guide and tourist on route = the
woman waited to us, interrupting the instructions
from the guide.

From our piazza we look off over the north rim
when it is raining and when Vernon found
deep snow on north slopes on his Kaibab trip.
A fine deep, full hen last night.
He is working on his zone reports now and will
write as soon as he can.

Darli's letter — which I answered at once —
was written on the 12th. and is the last
word we have in regard to that poor knee. Do
keep us posted about the developments. We
are anxious to hear and full of sympathies.
I am sending this by way of L. Arelay at
once to 1919. Do write often now will
have word where we can get mail. How Dutch
we could do something to help pass the time.

With much love, Florence.

Love to Marian.

We got a classy breakfast — bacon, fried apples, pancakes, with rabbit bread — um! Vernon found deep snow on north slopes on his Kaibab trip. A fine deep, full hen last night.

H-3100 STORM CLOUDS IN THE CANYON, GRAND CANYON NATIONAL PARK, ARIZONA.

From about 4000 – 6800 ft

FRED HARVEY

"PHOSTINT"
TRADE MARK REG - U. S. PAT OFF
MADE ONLY BY DETROIT PUBLISHING CO

POST CARD

GRAND CANYON
MAY 28
8 PM
1929
ARIZ.

May 27, '29.

Safely back on top again. No word from H. S. D. Z ! Four disappointments. Do wit. Don't know immediate plans but will get mail as usual.

THIS SPACE MAY BE USED FOR MESSAGE

All well. Love 7

Dr. C. H. Merriam
1919 – 16th St.
Washington
D. C.

THIS SPACE FOR THE ADDRESS

Sam plans Mon in comp[any] 85 Tues

81696

Bright Angel Camp, S. C.
May 31, 1929.

Dear Folks,

At last, after watching for mail anxiously since Hart's letter of May 12, the one of the 26th & Ann this morning.

I'm puzzled to know if many of my letters and cards can have gone astray. Since we left here to go down in the canyon I have written every few days, but Hart speaks of two - of May 9 and 18, as if there were no others between. There have been delays in getting mail up - as at Pipe Creek - but nothing to explain that amount of delay and loss.

Well, we certainly had memorable, delightful and unusual experiences down in the depths, but

Remainder of letter is just the thing of Dad's at this camp. My sport dress & Ann's Mexican. My sport dress & Ann's Mexican, and Ann's Mexican.

as for going down and back before breakfast !!!

We sit on the benches behind the mules rise then and look down on the green streak of Phantom Ranch and the long canyon of Bright Angel Creek one 3000 feet below, reviewing their familiar details, and congratulating ourselves that were up on top again!

Bright Angel Trail, which we must down and come up the next day, as the old Cameron Trail in 1894, is much too steep and narrow to come up to Mazamas Alpine standards. A new trail equal to the one we must down will be completed by next spring. They told us. Better wait for that!

Meanwhile, strings of saddled mules are brought up every morning and young men and maidens and even some gray headed patriarchs

clad in protecting blue jeans swallow their breakfast and cheerfully sally forth — returning at night — some young girls weary and dejected, holding on to their saddle horns significantly.

The Kolb brothers, or brothers, have a store-house on the rim and lecture every afternoon on their trips down the Colorado — the last one being abruptly to rescue the man and his wife who was drowned. It seems that the pair had been down the rapids and got through the really bad part of the Canyon before the accident. They stopped at the Phantom Ranch for dinner on their way down. But we have not heard their lecture yet. Shall not have to again, which sounds like common courtesy to me.

Yesterday, being Memorial Day, memorial services were held at the cemetery and on the rim for the two ex-service men — the Park Naturalist, Lieutenant and Ranger Johnston. Taps were

blown on the rim, and the aeroplane dropped a parachute with a wreath of flowers and an American flag on the river — a touching tribute.

Mrs. Sturdivant is in Berkeley, bravely trying to bring up her children alone. The ranger's wife also has two little children.

Vernon has been photographing deer and Abert squirrels at the headranger's house, when they come in numbers. Nine deer and James were resting in the shade of the nut pines yesterday and let him come close for a whole reel of movie pictures. Today he took over half a reel of the squirrels. Some are so tame they eat off your hand.

Mr. Brooks (the ranger) has cement-lined rock basins for water for deer and birds, and bird boxes where they keep sweetened cornbread and pinyons (put out three times a day) for the many birds that come — Long crested Jays, Nuthatches, Robins, and Clark Crows.

Vernon is to lecture with slides tonight

at the El Tovar on the animal life of the Canyon.

Barbara's brother comes tomorrow.

Major Goldman comes from Offir and Vernon may have to go out on the Kaibab with him. If so, Barbara and I will stay here — in the rooming house of the Bright Angel Camp where Nina is staying (turned on now) and in from the Harvey Lunch Room close by.

Otherwise, probably we will all go to Desert View, in the yellow pines Twenty-two miles from here, to work, camping out in a ranger cabin as at Pipe Creek. It is a great help having Barbara's car, now that we are on top.

Dr. Merriam comes June 9, according to schedule; Dr. David Mitchell, June 1.

How we are on the rim, and the views down into the canyon with the light and shades and purple hazes of different times of day are never ending satisfaction.

White-throated Swifts dart around down below and up above and Violet-green Swallows almost make you dizzy flying around flycatchers about the hotel. Black-headed Grosbeaks, Nuthatches, and many Pines keep me busy.

A Pygmy Nuthatch is feeding young in a juniper in front of "Hopi House" by the El Tovar, so evidently they don't object to the noisy Hopi dances given every afternoon between rides of tourists for the benefit of the tourists. And the Grosbeaks and Pines go on eating calmly.

Dr. Johnson of Columbia, who stopped at our Pipe Creek Camp for lunch, with Edwin McKee, gave an enlightening lecture on the geology of the region last night, at the El Dorado. He and his wife are going to South Africa and New Zealand after this. Dr. Merriam had him do some other work for the Park while here.

We are full of sympathy for you, Elizabeth, and keep wishing there was something we could do to help. Would a crutch make it possible to get down the stairs for an x-ray? You could put your weight on that on the bad side.

Do write often.

Tell Jenny I'm thankful she is there to take care of you.

Much love to you both. Florence.

From us both.

Heard that Hugh Black in Pittsburg is dying. Lawyer and friend of Lord & Whit.

Pt Lobelia trifoliata was a syringa given by Mr

BRIGHT ANGEL CAMP
FRED HARVEY
GRAND CANYON NATIONAL PARK
ARIZONA

June 2, '29.

Dear Elizabeth,

It was a great relief to get your letter. Now I'm waiting anxiously to hear about the X-ray and Dan's decisions as to your plans. Don't keep me waiting or I'll imagine worse things!

We're up on the again!

VIEW FROM BRIGHT ANGEL CAMP

BRIGHT ANGEL CAMP
FRED HARVEY
GRAND CANYON NATIONAL PARK
ARIZONA

June 2, '29.

Dear Elizabeth,

It was a great relief to get your letter. Now I'm waiting anxiously to hear about the X-ray and Dan's decision - as to your plans. Don't keep me waiting a whole week like the last time!

Buck up on it again!

VIEW FROM BRIGHT ANGEL CAMP

Barbara is better has come and is
(I've been writing D.!)
to help Uncle with the collecting.
She is efficient in whatever she does.

I'm distressed to hear from Dorothy
of the days they have been having
with whooping cough. It's a mercy
that the worst is over and that
Summer — & Winter — is ahead to
Merriam can get toned up again
with fresh air and sunshine.

It's cold here now.

Tell Janey she's just splendid.

Much love to you both.

Florence.

Here's a picture for Hart. Mule deer
& fawns run close by at the Head Ranges
and they want to be fed and petted — tamely.

BRIGHT ANGEL CAMP
FRED HARVEY
GRAND CANYON NATIONAL PARK
ARIZONA

June 8, 1929.

Dear Hart,

If you have not heard from Lyman you will be glad to see these letters.

I am thankful he has put himself in position to get well — poor boy!

Vernon has had to go back to the Kaibab again for conference with the men from home, but will be back shortly.

VIEW FROM BRIGHT ANGEL CAMP

The Whites are here – Dr. W walked
down 2000 feet and back to-day –
pretty strenuous for a man of 67!
Fortunately Barbara is better now
with him and carried up the rocks.

The canyon is a delight – every time
we go out or in – especially morning
and evening when the colors and
lights and shadows are best.

I'm waiting anxiously to hear the
result of Elizabeth's X-ray. Do write.

Much love – Florence.

BRIGHT ANGEL CAMP
FRED HARVEY
GRAND CANYON NATIONAL PARK
ARIZONA

June 12, 1929.

My dear Folks,

Mrs. Merriam has just brought our first word of the outcome of the X-ray. I had feared there was something still to do, though Elizabeth was so brave about it all.

I will know that the ordeal has been — Bless her heart! — But let us be thankful that the rest of the matter has been reached

VIEW FROM BRIGHT ANGEL CAMP

I think you'll enjoy the trip — you'll imagine you're in Indian country now! This camp is Mecca to

Bryant saw a Bluebird carrying away cornbread — Wonder what he would do

and that now it is clear sailing ahead.

How much I could have been there to be a little help and comfort through them hard days!

Blessings on Jamey's head! I know what she was born.

Jim thankful Marian was home, too.

Mrs. Merriam wanted to get to see you once more before leaving, but we all know what the last hours of closing are.

She is for Ring mill and is as sweet as ever.

Vernon got back from the north Rim Monday, surprisingly fresh after the hard trip down and across and up in one day — when they usually take two.

He is finishing up the trapping in this

2

BRIGHT ANGEL CAMP
FRED HARVEY
GRAND CANYON NATIONAL PARK
ARIZONA

Just
rode now, before our next move to camp.

It has been so cold here that we
glad of warm heat night and morning,
and it is much colder on the North Rim.
But summer is coming now. Thope.

We were glad of good news from Dorothy after
the siege they have been through. Its good
that Summer is ahead of them.

VIEW FROM BRIGHT ANGEL CAMP

It is great living on the edge of the Canyon. We have our meals at the Harvey Lunch Room a few rods down the Rim, and step out of our front door to look on the glories. It is especially beautiful morning and night. (a Black-headed Grosbeak was singing just under the Rim this morning - probably has a nest.)

It is a great help having Barbara's ear — We ran out to set traps last night past Red Butte and when we had a good view of San Francisco Mountain. The snow is melting away on its sides a good deal now.

Edwin now has a naturalist for the North Rim — a bright fellow who was in the Ranger-naturalist force on Rainier two years ago.

One of the deer was down at the train the other night and they say the tourists give them sugar and candy! We give ours

acknd

Bright Angel Camp,
June 17, 1929.

Dear Folks,

The melon card from one of the Sierra Club members explains itself. I have written one postman to send the box to you.

As I remember, Elizabeth is my fond of them but Hart turns up his nose thereupon!

So, if I'm an old maid for you, E. to dispose of yourself. Marian might be able to help. Anyhow,

we that they are engaged, if the
delay has not been too great.

We have driven to Flagstaff and
back to-day – thirty-six miles each time
We had to go to get the men in had dinner –
and our minds are full of pine
forests and craters. I thought I
located the log cabin when I stayed in
1894.

Must go to bed now.

Much love from us both.

Florence.

Grand Canyon, Ariz.

Dear folks - all three !!! June 18, '29.

Ackd

Well, well! Three cheers, hurrah, bless your hearts! Hopefully glorious. And now thankful I am.

Rec'd

I wrote you yesterday that I'd had a box of avocados (sent us from California) transferred to you. Now I've had them passed to Marian. If that fails one food Postman and his family can to have a feast.

Vernon's niece, Laura Mills, who knows and is a good tripper the plants and birds has driven on from via Bryce, Zion, Zeis Ferry, de Nevada, Mitla and then motored to join us. They went down the B. A. trail to the rim and back yesterday and the friend started by train for Seattle

last night.

Vernon and the Hastings go down to Harrisupi tomorrow for a few days. Jim not going, as its a 15 mile ride one a bad trail, but Laura and Dan going to do a lot of bird work while they're gone. and much else that will be of especial interest to Laura.

We drive out with them to Harrisupi Point — when the Indian ponies are sent to get them — and then work along the way back to our hearts content.

I saw an Hepatic Tanager in the yellow pines — it sang beautifully. The Louisiana is fairly common here, Pygmy Nuthatches still finding young.

Have not seen any

<u>Insectivorous.</u>

Jim is happy that you are so the way and can be out Mon that I can't seem to talk about much else —— for your radio and Uncle's tos its just splendid.

Harold

The Bryants are here for a visit or 20 on the educational work and geologists to burn come and Letterman fr.

The Merriams are in California by now.

Jos professional photographers are at work in the parks — on plants, birds, mammals.

Dr. White has from to the North Rim for a few days.

Vernon joins in love to you all
and says its just what you can do.
He believes with shades again tonight
at the El Dorar.

Happily —

Homer.

Rcd. June 29, 1929

BRIGHT ANGEL CAMP
FRED HARVEY
GRAND CANYON NATIONAL PARK
ARIZONA

June 26, 29.

Dear Hart -

We are just going to camp at Desert View (Painted Desert View) - then to the North Rim.

To save time address us from now on till we tell you to change -

Kaibab Forest P.O.
Bright Angel Lodge
Via Kanab, Utah.

But if you lose this or

VIEW FROM BRIGHT ANGEL CAMP

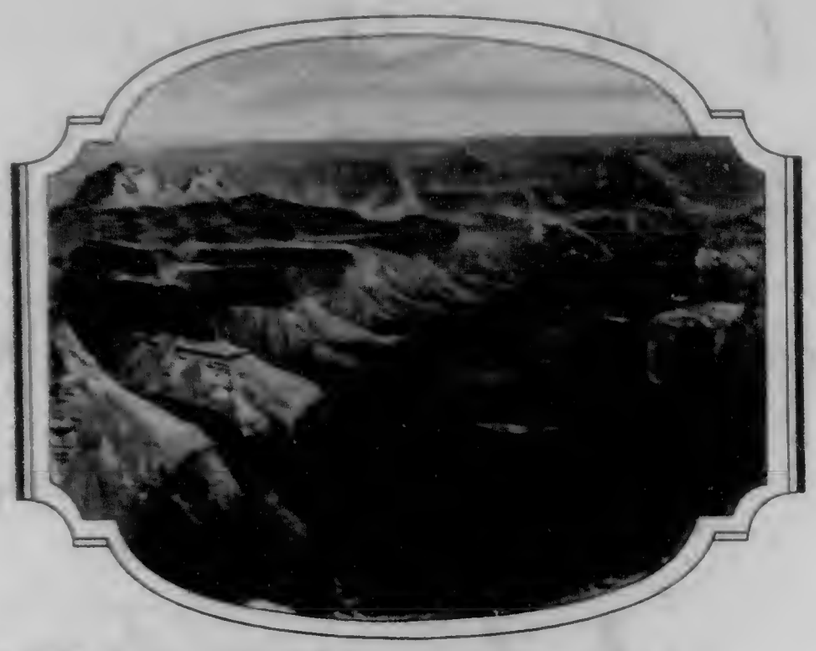
forgot, with Grand Canyon, as
before, and it will reach us by pack
across the canyon.

We are eagerly looking for news of
your journey and condition of
arrival.

Must finish packing now.

Much love to you all—

Flem.



Rcvd. July 15, 1929

GRAND CANYON LODGE
KAIBAB FOREST P.O., ARIZONA
Grand Canyon National Park - North Rim
Reached *via* Union Pacific System

July 9, 1929.

Dear Folks. All.

Here we are safely across the Painted Desert and up onto the North Rim.

It has been a notable trip, well made. We were fortunate in crossing the desert to have no dust storms and no excessive heat. Much reminds me that when Vernon was down in Havasu Canyon it was from 107-114° in the shade!

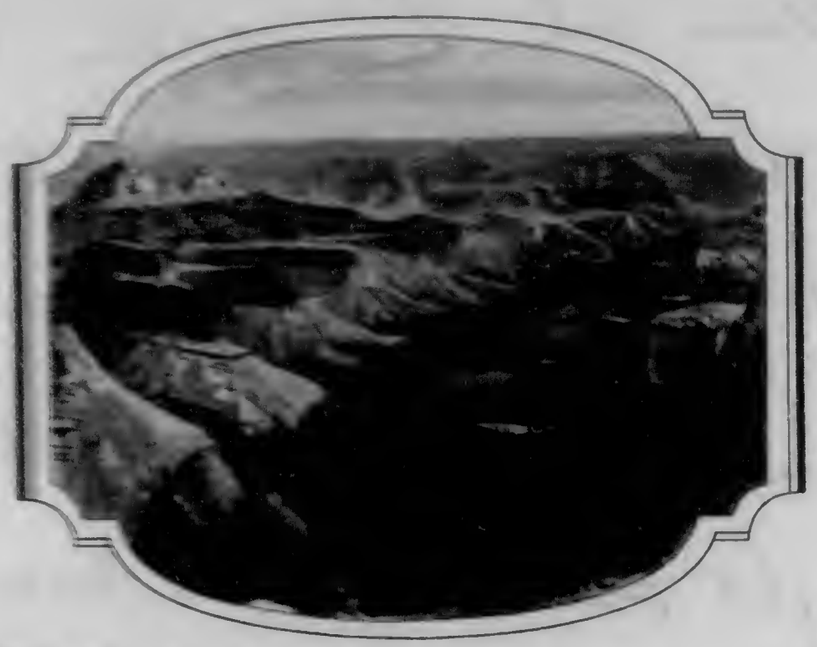
And when Dr. David White went down to Bright

Angel to work the rocks now so that he had to wrap his arm with burlap to hold them and the heat in there he stood on almost blistered his feet. He is a plucky old Scout, but his courage and determination are too great for his strength. The rest did Mrs. White a great deal of good which she was at the El Tovar.

All of which is a detour from the Painted Desert.

passing (on the Lee's Ferry road)

The Echo Mountains kept us most of a day, and when we had crossed the Grand Canyon Bridge — the new one — we went on to camp in House Rock Valley — where masses of rock We camped among them have fallen from the cliffs. I think Hart knows the road. The next morning we saw "oh-ing and ah-ing" all along the Vermilion cliffs, with their blues and whites and pinks and reddish browns —



GRAND CANYON LODGE
KAIBAB FOREST P.O., ARIZONA
Grand Canyon National Park - North Rim
Reached *via* Union Pacific System

all the colors one sees in the souvenir sand bottles.
We saw one of the buffalo herd but the most of them had drifted — down by the river, I think they said.
Mem me got up the river into the yellow pines with their delightful shade and coolness, + camped at Jacob Wells, where the Utah university student is preparing this thesis on the Kaibab squirrel — we saw two of the squirrels. And - Pine Grosbeaks were coming to water at the tank. There is only one other record for Arizona.
I heard the song of one from the top of a high yellow pine.
Last night we spent at the V T Ranch, where Vernon has a cattle ranch. We counted one eighty deer and a cowboy sang with a banjo.

which had come into the valley to eat the wild clover. It was a pretty sight.

Oh but it was good to get into the Canadian firs and aspens and spruces! And this morning the woods right on the cabins was alive with Siskins, Evening Grosbeaks, Cassin Finches, and Ruby Kinglets. The Kinglets and Finches were singing delightfully. The Grosbeaks were picking up the aspen buds that had fallen down like snowflakes. What morning pictures they will make!

And on the way out here we heard an Audubon Hermit Thrush! What has been a wonderful day.

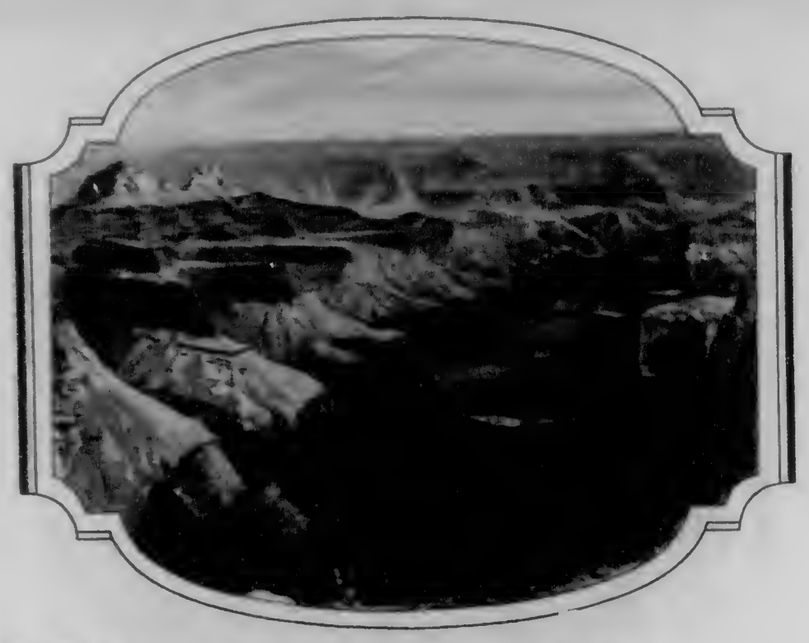
The mountain meadows are pictures. Shimmering new and a pile of verdant green

Here we are in the North Land and have a most with a stove and a fireplace (the cabin!) comfortable log cabin - half of which Laura and Barbara have. Tomorrow we'll probably retire to the automobile camp and take camp at different places near by. My, but we had a good dinner to-night!

We are glad to find Hart's letter here.

This room bows out with three windows 10-12 feet long. The height of the room — I never can remember. As they lay not on the camp as you can imagine the news now there is a must flow in the mail.

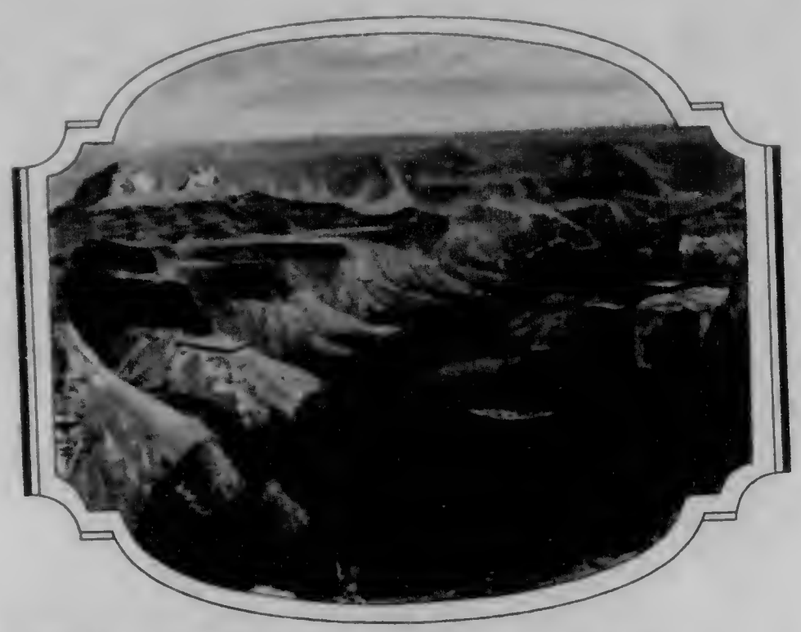
I did not tell you about our first camp in the swamps when you are ... ... returned.



GRAND CANYON LODGE
KAIBAB FOREST P.O., ARIZONA
Grand Canyon National Park - North Rim
Reached *via* Union Pacific System

Reservation. Then we crater near by and a great lava flow had run along the surface making a fissure that widened out into three basins 50 - 100 feet down. The first of these made a natural swimming pool that Laura and Barbara took advantage of. Then, while Vernon and Russell ran out topping the girls carried our supper down 100 feet into the amphitheater where the lava flow opened out in basalt and water trickled down into a large pool where the Navajos had watered their sheep Mute-throated swifts, Rock Wrens, and Say Phoebes, were coming to water. Was it that interesting? But I can't give you a hint of all the interesting sights of the way. The sights under the stars, in the desert, are glorious.

Much love to you all. Do write. Florence.



GRAND CANYON LODGE
KAIBAB FOREST P.O., ARIZONA
Grand Canyon National Park - North Rim
Reached *via* Union Pacific System

P.S.

We have come out for mail, a shower, and dinner — quite a vacation from camp! But we will return with mend appetites for the simple life — and our beautiful camp with its Ruby Kings, and Hermits chanting from the woods.

Two pieces of bad news — the canyon is full of smoke — they say "fog"; but it seems all to us — though when it comes from no camp fire.

And — horrible to think of — one of the El Tovar girls started alone to go down one of the trails

and has not been heard from for three days!
The report is that a hundred Indians have been
sent out to search for her. It is no place to go
alone in — poor child!

Barbara and her brother walked down to
Phantom Ranch day before yesterday and
Russell walked up to the South Rim the
next day. They will be back tomorrow,
Barbara planned.

Dr. Gregory, who took Dr. John Ciphers
in Paleontology, is expected here 20th. It is
surprising to see the number of interesting
people who gather here.

W. S. RUST
Proprietor

V. T. RANCH

KAIBAB NAT'L FOREST
Arizona

July 18, '29.

Addr. Aug. 1, 1929

Dear Folks.

We have come back here to work on the Zane map along the Rim and back on the Kaibab, and have been getting wonderful views across the Painted Desert, Navajo Mountain, San Francisco Mountains, the Little Colorado, and all that you can imagine besides.

We take all the roads that go out to the Rim — make and in the making! The road to Point Imperial is under construction but we kept on until we found ourselves close to a mass of broken rock and beside the drill preparing for blasting! As we were

Much Love to you all. Flora

starting to back down the hill, the Boss came hurrying up, apologizing for not having stopped us before! He turned us back down to the foot of the hill and off one side, and then told us to follow a trail in the bottom of the gulch below the blasting up to the Point Imperial. He did'nt know just how soon they were going to be ready — "a few minutes" the men had told us. But he said "when they're ready they'll holler Fire — they always do. Then you want to run and get behind a big tree." Asked — "Suppose there are'nt enough big trees to go around?" But by way of consolation he said, "Then you're going to see the prettiest rock slide canyon," ending hopefully — "When you come back, be cautious, be cautious!"

The blasts came while we were up at the point but we got back before the next one. I was glad to see those cars and to climb it and depart! Big rocks and great

W. S. RUST
Proprietor

V. T. RANCH

KAIBAB NAT'L FOREST
Arizona

chunks of work was found in all our walks
near their road construction work.
Along our road we passed ½ dozen piles of
logs and tops neatly arranged for burning
and found some being burned.
Every day brings its new interest.
Then the evening Woodpeckers and Siskins
are the most interesting birds. They seem to be
eating the sprouting ends of the aspen and are
close behind our cabin. Which is out
on the big beautiful green Park where the
deer come before dark to feed in the
cool of the morn.
By the way, Aunt, you have never told
me what to do to keep the deer away

I promised to let the people know at Phantom Ranch.

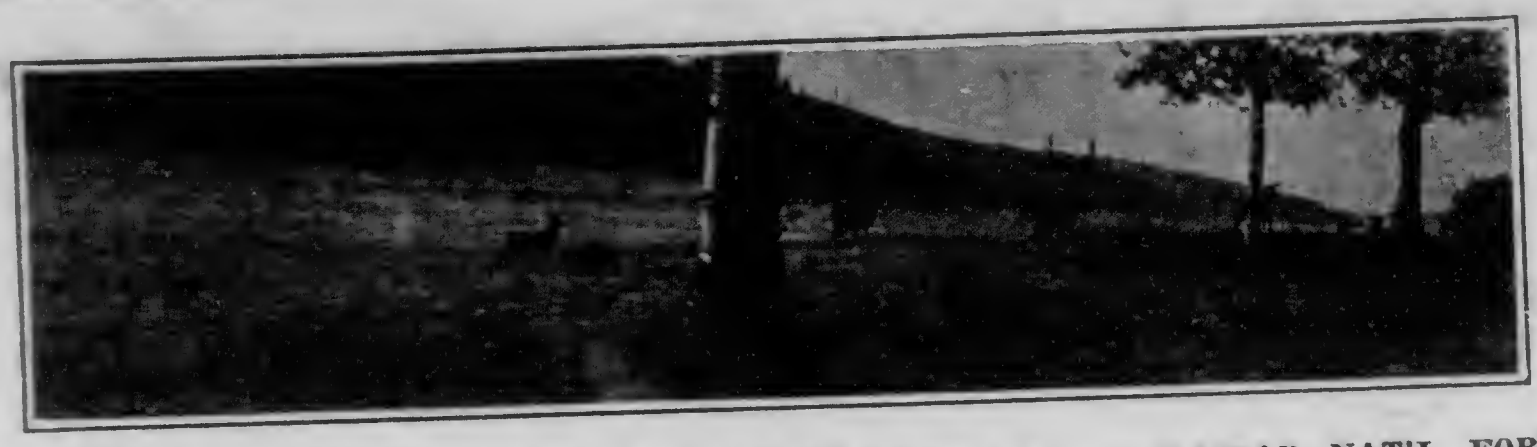
July 20. We have moved down to the VT auto camp, which is just a beautiful fir and spruce woods with conveniences and, for firmus, a few people.

Cassin finches sing here all twins day.

A lovely little Ruby Knight sang to welcome us when we came and was feeding young behind the tents today.

Mountain Bluebirds have a nest in an aspen in front of us.

We're going to send & get mail from



W. S. RUST
Proprietor

V. T. RANCH

KAIBAB NAT'L FOREST
Arizona

July 24, '29.

Rec'd. Aug. 1, 1929

Dear Folks,

Before I forget it — write next to

Grand Canyon, Arizona.

Us — Flagstaff, Arizona,

General Delivery.

Here is our itinerary —

We expect to leave here July 5 for Flagstaff, where Vernon is to help the University of Arizona field party for a week — till July 14 — Then address Grand Canyon, Ariz. so back to the South Rim to finish our work and pick up our trunks.

Then Vernon expects to take two weeks

leave so we can go to Southern California to see his many relatives there and the folks at Twin Oaks.

Then on for Oklahoma and Mammoth Cave, where we will probably have to stay a month — not getting home until October.

Christy has written of her most unfortunate accident — what a pity! I hope it was not as bad as it seemed.

We are eagerly waiting word of Elizabeth's condition since the cast was removed. Do be most circumspect, old Girl!

We are six miles outside of S. C. Park here so we can collect. Laura is doing Natural History and much of the botanical work. She is an immense help, and a lovely girl.

2

W. S. RUST
Proprietor

V. T. RANCH

KAIBAB NAT'L FOREST
Arizona

Vernon has sent the three children off tonight on an independent trapping trip to an adjoining canyon.

The El Tovar woman was found after three days — she tried to take a <u>short cut</u>!

The smoke in the canyon the day we were at the Lodge was apparently unimportant — perhaps from the road construction burning — we have not found out.

The children brought in two young porcupines today.

For the most of the Life Zone maps

in an visiting all the points of interest in the Canyon when Vernon can go too.

A party of ranger and others are off on a mountain lion hunt.

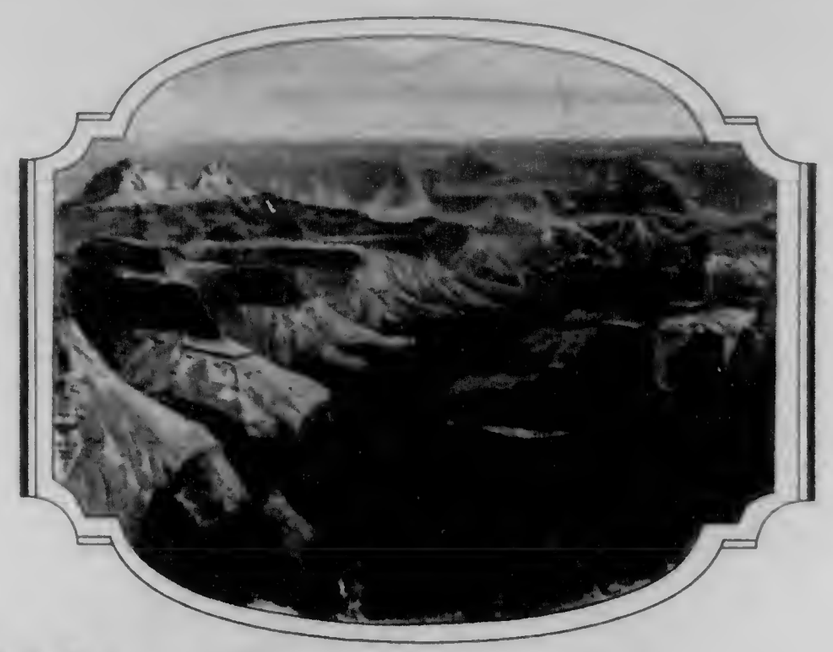
The beautiful little spotted fawns are coming into the Park now with their mothers, and bound on their legs almost as lightly as they do.

Let us hear from you at Flagstaff.

Love to you all - Florence:

Barbara & the other children must go to get the mail at the Lodge yesterday, and he was glad to get your letter. V. will see her.

Crosby.



GRAND CANYON LODGE
KAIBAB FOREST P.O., ARIZONA
Grand Canyon National Park - North Rim
Reached *via* Union Pacific System

August 3, 1929.

Dear Folks,

We have been sitting through a cold thunderstorm in our tent and now all of us are to have dinner and get warmed up here in the hotel and spend the evening.

All of us include Laura's brother and sister who have come to go home with her, so she would not have to make the long drive through lonely country all alone, in a dilapidated old Chevrolet liable to make her trouble at any moment. It also gives the children a chance to see this wonderful country.

Monday we break camp for good, going back to Flagstaff where we will leave Vernon with the Arizona University field part for the San Francisco Mountain work. It would be too strenuous for me to [Brief up with a long gray folks] me & 20 days going with Barbara and then bother back to Grand Canyon to wait.

Meet Laura and the children are going to do I don't know yet, but I hope they will go to the South Rim so as to see both parts of the canyon before going home.

Later. Vernon says the children — Claude & Mary, & Russell Hastings are planning to walk across the canyon. That will give them the best knowledge of it.

Vernon has a vocabulary for you from one of the Pecos — Pueblo Dons — and will send it in a few days.

What is the news from Don Mary and the children? Dean writ heard in a long time and am getting troubled. Must stop now — much love to you all —

HOTEL MONTE VISTA

COMMUNITY BUILT. OPERATED BY CHARLES B. HAMILTON HOTELS, INC.
EXECUTIVE OFFICES, HOTEL ALEXANDRIA, LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Flagstaff, Arizona

August 9, 1929.

Dear Brothers,

Jim Lum in Flagstaff for a few days resting

Vernon is on the mountain teaching the Navajo students all they want to know. The last part of our trip Lum has been pretty strenuous and I did not realize how tired I was till I stopped. It does not pay to go beyond your limitations. You have to pay the fiddler later — men and women!

Are you watching our precious little girl with the keen eye of a physician and a loving father to make sure that the burden she is

carrying is not too heavy for her slender strength?

The cool Lynmiles summer should put her way ahead in vitality. You don't want to send her back to her husband and her housekeeping in any but robust readiness.

My chief has just come from Lyman, so I suppose you has too, in the midst of time to ease up on the strain.

Get a card from San Francisco or wherever you can the chance — perhaps Alameda. Ask Mrs. Stephens or Adelaide Brown to write about the best corners — and free Maida to take the rest she needs and be able to help you a little. — No matter what is costs — it's not a case of "my ducats, oh my daughter," with your generous, loving spirit.

HOTEL MONTE VISTA

COMMUNITY BUILT. OPERATED BY CHARLES B. HAMILTON HOTELS, INC.
EXECUTIVE OFFICES, HOTEL ALEXANDRIA, LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

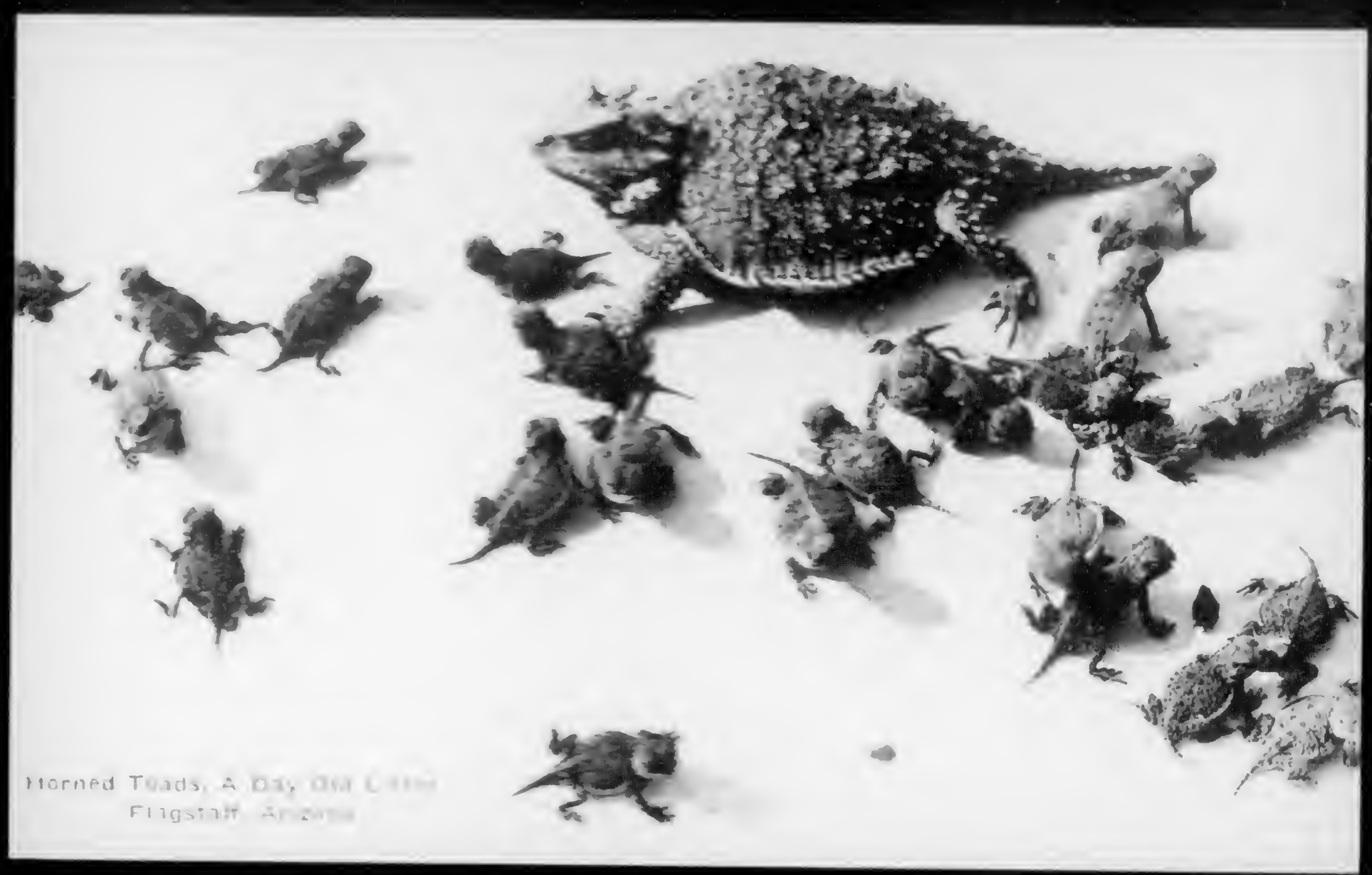
Flagstaff, Arizona

I wish D. Bunnell would come back. If he does it soon, can't you find out from his people about some man in town and submit the case (by wording months) to him? He might suggest some way of hurrying recuperation. You could use your judgment about following suggestions if they seem radical — & wait then for D. B.

But, in any case, I'm sure you are informed when he does come.

This enough sisterly advice for once, but you know the loving spirit in which it is given!

As ever, Florence.



Horned Toads, A Day Old Litter
Flagstaff Arizona

MONTEZUMA S WELL NEAR FLAGSTAFF ARIZONA

THE RAINBOW NATURAL BRIDGE NEAR FLAGSTAFF ARIZONA

HAND-COLORED
POST CARD

FLAGSTAFF, ARIZ.
AUG 12
5-PM
1929

Quite Many Cute ?!

PUBLISHED BY ROBERTSON'S NEWSSTAND

Post Cards of Quality. — The Albertype Co., Brooklyn, N.Y.

THIS SPACE FOR MESSAGE

Dr. C. Hart Merriam

Lagunitas

Marin County

California

THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS

A-75328

MONTEZUMA'S WELL.
NEAR FLAGSTAFF, ARIZONA.

A huge rock bound basin, containing a lake formed by constant and uniform inflow of subterranean waters. From the rim to the water is about 80 feet. Depth of water about 90 feet and width of well about 500 feet. Prehistoric cliff dwellings are seen on the inner walls.

PUBLISHED BY BABBITT BROTHERS TRADING CO., FLAGSTAFF, ARIZONA. MADE IN U S A

FLAGSTAFF, ARIZ.
AUG 12
5-PM
1929

1924
1923

What is the Builders name?

26 years ago we made our pilgrimage to it! Now they're talking about Montezuma Castle, but it was as wonderful and satisfying [illegible] as any castle. Adv. 7.

POSTCARD

THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Dr. C. Hart Merriam

Lagunitas

Marin County

California

RAINBOW BRIDGE.

The largest natural bridge in the world. 308 feet high and has a span of 274 feet. Easily reached from Flagstaff, Arizona. The height of the bridge is apparent when compared with the horses in the foreground.
For information about the Rainbow Bridge address Rainbow Lodge, Cameron, Arizona.

PUBLISHED BY BABBITT BROTHERS TRADING CO., FLAGSTAFF, ARIZONA.

FLAGSTAFF, ARIZ.
AUG 14
5-PM
1929

Aug. 14, '29.

Visiting from the mountain and on return to Grand Canyon to-morrow — Stop for a letter then.

— J.

POST CARD

THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Dr. C. Hart Merriam

Lagunitas

Marin County

California

AMERICAN ART COLORED.

Rec'd and Ans. Aug. 11 1929

Grand Canyon, Arizona.

August 18, '29.

Dear Folks.

It was good to hear Hatti's birthday letter and the one from Naida.

Poor Elizabeth Stephens! It is unspeakably sad — a tragedy for her young life. How? Wish I can do something to cheer her a little & comfort! She has a brave young soul — but Oh the agony of it!

Vernon had a cold, wet time in San Francisco Mountains but got through it without trouble. He gave a lecture in the Flagstaff museum, which was finely enjoyed and appreciated by the men from the party as well as the rest of us.

Dr. Douglass, the astronomer who is

getting pueblo dates from tree rings is working at the museum on dates from charcoal, now. I will tell you about it next visit. There are numbers from the San Diego museum 2 yrs ago

How news of your improvement. Elizabeth, is the best medicine I had in a long time. Keep it up, but don't get too cocky and walk down that mirroad to San Raphael just to see it!

Laura has returned to Fallon but does not like to be there as she has long years in summer. I don't know when her school opens — she has taught for 15 years and is tired of it, but is keeping on to help her youngest brother through the university. Vernon says she does careful, accurate typewriting but needs practice for speed. She prints and draws flowers, etc. beautifully — has had training in it at Berkeley. She has also had a year at the Univ. of Nevada

If you wanted to buy her, she might be able to come in for a months before school begins. It is at Jas on the U.P.

It is nice and warm on this South Side after the cold North, but is also getting much needed daily showers and the cattle show it in their coat — don't drag themselves along as they did when there was neither water nor grass. It is a great blessing to have the drought broken at last.

Mr. & Mrs. Hastings are here — had bad flooded roads from Kansas — but are all going to the Duke dance before going home.

Much love to you all —

Florence.

Write me till I change address. Will go probably be here about ten days.

Do you see the Examiner? If not, you may be interested in Miss Brisbane's Today's. Tom

A lion chuckawalla is eating a dandelion on the meadow hill! — a reptile mean make Uncle a present.

By the way - that "little red bat" in Nature notes was due to two errors — not Vernon's!

Memmouth Cave address will be
Cave City, Kentucky

Grand Canyon, Arizona.
Ans. Rcvd Aug. 30, 1929

August 24, '29.

Dear Folks.

The Hastings all start back to Kansas this morning and we expect to leave here September 1.

Our itinerary as far as we know is —

Reach Los Angeles — September 2 —
(Charley will know our address as this is being for a place for us meet her)

Reach Twin Oaks — September 5

" Cave City (P.O.) Kentucky " 15

Between 5—10 we expect to go to San Diego, where Vernon wants to see the reptile men and get identifications.

Your letter and the welcomes also one from Talley addressed by Z— was in the mail this noon as we came back from Hull Park with a evening Scotsman and immature Rufous Hummingbird.

Wish you could see our Mound Park standing up

We did not receive Talley's letter with the mail would go in from Bellevue

Will see you in Kansas City. Must fly. Have been busy

as straight as a ramrod with front paws on the screen looking out of the window by my side. Our young Chucky — short for chuckawalla — is a boy on the window sill, which he seems to prefer to unadulterated sunlight — a pretty fellow with brown and buff banded tail. We came near not having our room made up yesterday on his account, but when the chambermaid saw me come in she said she'd come while I was there!

Vernon is to lecture at the El Tovar to-night, but the manager, seeing him there, ran after him and told him that all arrangements were made and wires put up but added — "Leave the Rattlesnakes at home!" So much for scaring an audience, a live porcupine, and eating chuckawalla! Such terrible folks, naturalists are! Poor Tourists!!!

I want to know if you got the vocabularies I sent you. I think he has forgotten what you said.

I say it's spinach — I say it's spinach — The whole thing all — Flo

Twin Oaks, Calif.

September 6, 1929.

Dear Folks.

Your good letter found us at Charley's. She is still pretty white around the nose but she gained perceptibly in walking while in our town, taking some steps without a cane.

She drove us about town and to Pasadena, where we had a nice visit with Helen and the children.

Helen has twin mitten Virginia that Lyon de Campis boy Crawford was in a car with his brothers and ran into a machine and was killed. His brothers were both injured. The woman who

had taken care of the children since
Beatrice's death went right up to get them,
and Lynn and Dr Nimb Helen said Ted
must fly on to the funeral. Lynn
had previously had an accident and been
badly injured by a horse.

Too bad to have Haida held up about
going home. Why not all pack up
and go along with her? It seems my
important for her.

We are having a good visit down
here, and Monday are to go down to
San Diego — back to Los Angeles by
bus — then on to Oklahoma and
Kentucky.

Heard in a Calif. woodpecker calling
Jacob, Jacob, Jacob.

Vernon and Arlen send much
love and so many messages I can't
get them all — sympathies affection,
wishing you much luck — wanting
to see the girls, etc. etc.

We are to have a family picnic
to morrow night and must go
out to pick out a sight!
Much love to —

Next address — Carr City, Kentucky

Hastily, Florence.

Address us
Mammoth Cave Kentucky

Cave City. Kentucky,

September 15, 1929.

Dear Folks,

We were glad to get Hattie's letter in our return to Charity's, and hear that Elizabeth was going to have a vacation in town while you and Lenida hied to the hills.

Did Collins write you what Helen telephoned Charity while we were away — in the accident in which his younger brother was killed, Sprague Dr Camp was so seriously injured that he will have to be in the hospital for months. He is a very critical condition and Helen said that all the family were going to send him cards — saying nothing about the accident or his condition —

at Good Samaritan Hospital
1212 S Hatto Street. Los Angeles.

Just got in. Love to all. T.

The youngest boy & the two escaped with
my slight injuries. Lyon is also all
right now.

Helen was just starting for the Grand
Canyon when we returned and I was sit-
able to talk to her.

Laura wrote of her enjoyment at Lagunitas.
She could have told you about the Pinto photographs
Vernon took while we were in the car waiting.
The old woman seemed surprised when asked
to stand up beside the great man, but smoothed
herself out and drew down her smiles appro-
priately before posing.

We had a very satisfactory trip south.
Vernon and Harry paid his bill while
on the little side hill near Harry's place and
skated down corners and planned places for
eucalyptus and peppertrees. Harry & I

explore for water, which Helen Dinks will be readily found. She is still using Uncle Gustavus' will for home purposes.

The valley has certainly been transformed by the Japanese — mint crops & tomatoes, beans, squashes, and strawberries under beautiful cultivation — stanghet-ness.

We had a family picnic — Virginia and her attractive boy, Harry and one of his boys, ½ Harry and Charles Butler and his family — some fifteen of us altogether out in front of the old house. — Julia was prevented by unexpected company

Charles and his family may move on from Escondido to rent one of Helen's houses and Harry has another. Bernard B is going to Arizona to collect for Mr. Huey of the S.D. Museum.

Had a lovely day with Aunt Jennie.
She has failed since the flu and seems
much better, mentally and physically.
Anna Whittlesey Connell is to Ring after
her, almost like a daughter; but she has
to go out to her meals and if she gets worse,
she thinks she will go to a Home in San
Diego — a very well endowed one where she
can have good care.

Mr. Dickey is in Colorado. His collection
is in the Cal-Tech. museum.

Charity had visitors during an absence
and walked quite well even without a
cane. Her car is invaluable to her.

You have not sent me Carolyn Shields
address and we have not known where to
unless we last spring's letter. Just found
from her.

Mammoth Cave, Kentucky.

September 16, 1929.

Dear Folk,

You may all be in the way but I want to try to reach you before you leave Lynnitas.

When you get home, go to our house as usual — Merrill will be there to welcome you in our place and I have written Kim that Florence is to have the house cleaned and she will have the rooms all ready for you.

If Jenny won't be there — let us trust there is no such possibility — my Lizzie might find somebody for you. She would be taking her vacation in the country — Miss Elizabeth Escott, Calverton, Va. Box 85 — and I spoke to her about finding a maid for me.

Mutem you do, don't overdue at first.
Slow, as the signs say!

Love to you all —

Darkly - Flo —.

[Mammoth Cave, Ky]
Sept. 24, 1929.

Yes poor dear Folks!

We have just had a letter from Murrell telling us of Daddy's marvelously narrow escape! What a terrible shock to you all! I'm thankful now I did'nt know till you me sure all was well — as I could'nt help. But Oh, don't let it ever happen again!

It'll be a comfort when we're all home once more mar by each Thurs.

Not knowing when you may or how to relate you, I'm written Murrell and Florence Johnson to have the house ready, for we want you to come to us as usual — whether we're there or not (except the bull) — and if we're there ahead, I'll get a girl if possible, and if not have Florence get our dinners. It will be just a chance to talk over our Grand Canyon summer before we forget it — as if

m ere could! But but y all just
to be togethem again, with Zu and Sally—
bless em!—to help make us happy.

You're too busy packing to read letters
so I'll sum up enything till m
get home.

With much lov, and dup
thumkfulness. Florence.

ON ECHO RIVER—360 FEET UNDERGROUND

MAMMOTH CAVE HOTEL

Mammoth Cave, Ky. Sept 28 1929.

Dear Folks,

I was delighted to hear from Hart's letter today that you had probably reached home this morning.

I only wish I could have been there ahead of you, but hope that you met right to your house anyway and will be there when we get there!

We don't know yet just when that will be. Vernon has been the State Entomologist at Frankfort, for whom our work has been done.

At the present moment Jane is the hotel waiting for him to get back from an afternoon's trip down the Green River to Bat Cave, where the bats are said to be numerous all the year around.

He has already been to about a dozen caves and found a good many hanging bag-like from the walls and ceilings in

hibernation, but it is pretty warm yet for the migration — down here it is scorcher — with tears burning.

I know you are too busy to read letters now, and hope to tell you all the news in a few days.

Much love to you all,

Florence.

Bailey, Florence Merriam, b. 1863

1930-1931

C. Hart Merriam
Papers
BANC MSS
83/129 c

Interesting groups of people & deer in this section.

Chicago – N.W. Depot

9.23 Tuesday.

Dear Folks,

Arrived June 17, 1930

Vernon got on my train all right at 5 AM. having, by means of bus and street car had a good night's sleep till 4 AM.

Two blankets mm good last night. Country green & beautiful.

It has been wonderful to see the happiness in Naida's eyes as she has seen them women with their children in their arms — the happiness that has made your lives and Dr Thijs and is now on the way to her — bless her.

Vernon sends love to Winona.

Just a word about Charity.
He said that she apologized for
not going to Pasadena oftener because
she could not afford the gasoline.
Vernon tried to get her to let him
pay for it as he had for Barbara Dawes
when she was taking us
about Los Angeles, but she
would not, for the few days.
But if you could help in that it
might be more possible for her to.
take her car north and make a
big difference in the enjoyment of
the visit.
Dear Em keep on the. Be good to
yourselves. Write to Winona, Minn.
Love Emil Orlin

Send to Sec of Int

Upper Mississippi Wild Life and Fish Refuge

Here you have the whole name, copied from the notice on a tree in front of our cabin, the cabin being boarded in big white letters across the front— U.S. Ranger Station

June 22, 1930.

Dear Folks.

Here we are in Wisconsin — on the east side of the Mississippi — on the high wooded bank of a slough in the prettiest ranger cabin you ever imagined. Painted dark green, with a screened porch whose slanting roof is shingled with dark red (fireproof granite building paper) it goes well with the woods. The walls are covered with granite paper outside and the one room painted green inside and decorated with magazine covers (volume of them) with pictures of birds and fish.

Lindberg, who was with Vol a trip two years ago,

The Ranger made it all himself and says he likes to be comfortable, which is borne out by the nice little stove, table, shelves, dishes and lamps, and the spring bed and big pile of blankets.

and cots. Vernon is lying on one of the cots on the

We've been pulling around after the Post Master pulling in the slough.

porch now. reading. Dinagins all the family come down sometimes, the ots running for the two little children.

The pump brings up delicious cool water, as it well for down eighteen feet into the sand.

The place is alive with singing birds that seem to take as quite for granted - as well they should on a Refuge. A wren had a nest started in the mouth of the pump, but Vernon substituted a coffee can with a screw top and when we unscrewed it and looked in today there was a beautiful cup of a nest back of the twigs apparently all ready for the eggs, and they — pair are going back and forth as happy as can be, notwithstanding their start in the pump. A Redstart is also singing happily and this morning I found their fine nest on the nest close by us. I'm hoping now to see where the Prothonotary Warblers nest — for we saw one close to camp yesterday.

The coffee can is after all useless — for a wren finished it herself!

Maryland Yellow-throats and Redwinged

Blackbirds songs from the slough are mingled with those from the woods
big wild meadows — Meadowlarks, Indigo Buntings,
Blue Jays — one just called — a Cuckoo, Oriole — how good
his pipe sounds! — and a Great-crested Flycatcher has
been to call several times — also a Chickadee and
Nuthatch. It is good to be able to settle right down
amongst them in this way.

Out in the big meadows yesterday I watched what
must have been a Henslow's Sparrow, singing hard with
tail straight up at its back like a marsh Wren.

In these meadows, hundreds of Prairie Chickens
come down in winter, and buckwheat is to be
planted for them to feed on. Ruffed Grouse are
said to be here in numbers. Also some deer and
bears — I saw rush cuttings on a slough.
and there is feed for many such

It was warm yesterday and Ranger Lundberg
brought us down a kerosene stove not to heat up
the cabin so much. But this morning after
a rain it was chilly and Vernon went around

in red flannel shirt and hip boots to through the wet weeds.

Tomorrow the ranger comes to take us on an all days motor boat trip through the refuge, which will give us a good idea of it.

In such a settled country it certainly is delightful to find such a big wild tract and know that it will be kept as a refuge where the birds and beasts will be safe as they pass north and south or stop to rest.

Thousands of mallards and teal stopped by last fall to feeds.

We don't know how long we will be here so its best to keep Winona, Minn. for address.

Do let us hear from you - if only a few words.

Our best to all our dear ones.

Florence.

Winona is a beautiful old town with wide streets - small and large trees, parks, lakes, etc. It is known as the City of Lakes. Blue Lake with mallard ducks.

U. S. Ranger Station,
June 29, 1930.

Dear Folks.

Had a letter from Flo with much good news of the family that you will be glad to hear. Lyman and Dilli actually got off for Maine on June 20, Augusta was expected on the 27th. and Betty and Mary Gwyn were coming — Mary on the way to the camp where she wants them to visit her.

Augusta promised Dilbert that she would not open the farmhouse until Carl returns from abroad in September so they will just visit from there.

When Flo wrote she said "Call is out in the hayfield." That sounded good to me. I know just how much he enjoys it all.

We have a fire in our cabin tonight! That sounds like Augustus does it?

Vernon has been taking photographs of a

Marsh Hawks eggs and young and also
a Bittern! Em find one? Comical
little bristly haired youngsters - eggs and they
the color of the brown grass mat they are lying on.

Mr flushed a Woodcock near camp the other day.
Short-billed Marsh Wrens keep "fillin," as Vern
says, out in the meadows.

I was mistaken about Henslow's Sparrow -
I heard it & Mr Jim & Monte Dakota marsh
birds!

Ninety-two species have been heard or seen
right from our cabin.

Tomorrow m move to the mainland.

You are made in our thoughts. Hope
to hear word from Sagunitas tomorrow.

From our porch m see one of the
aeroplane beacons that are stationed
every ten miles down the Mississippi.

Some surveyors stopped here in their
boat last Thursday and showed us
photographic maps of the local sloughs
around here. They had the pictures 15,000
feet up and got astonishing detail. They
are doing it by contract for the War Department
and making plane table maps from them.

The Yale B.S. man has been heard from
and plans for joint work will soon be
made.

If you see short of mosquitoes just
mention it — we could use a few — if
important for specimens! Heard
Yorkers stung so bad when we do — not
bring anopheles.

Love to you both —

Florence. (Orr

West Newton, July 2—

This page is what I dreamed this
morning in my bed!

We moved down here Monday – 14 miles
below Wabasha – by motor boat down the
Mississippi, to camp on the Minnesota side in a cottage by the
shore (there are thirty strung out along the bank
now nearly all empty except mink ends and Frutte
Ours has it named in front OKUM-INN! Rotten poese
by July). We are working the sand bottoms and Judge!
on the Minnesota side
sand hills above, and this morning Vernon has some
good records for the State – Microtus auxiliarus and
Reithrodontomys.

This afternoon Ranger Lundberg is to take us
to explore Lost Islands, and Friday he will come
with his car to take us back to Wabasha as there
are coming for the Judge's cottage.

Our next moves will depend somewhat on the

Beautiful and, clear
lens in this high bank.
Black Terns over the water

Gale man she is to work with Vernon part of the time.

We got cream from a farm on the mainland prairie above us and got them to bring down two big cakes of ice in their Ford to fill our refrigerator — luxurious camping though we do use our sleeping bags and thread our way among the furniture.

We are on the big screened piazza now preparatory to skinning and cataloging while the light keeper's white goat wanders around outside. His brown water spaniel rides on the bow of the motor boat when he goes out to tend the light.

There are my labels — must get busy.

The Ranger will mail this from Wabasha tonight and I hope bring word from you.

Vernon joins in love. Florence. Tom

S the ads a bag of mail this morning! Thanks Smallish light keeper

We got 89 a month a light and his station is going down hours now.

Delighted to get
yours of June 25

Dear Folks.

We thought of you home by home all during
for our change to Central Time — as you
neared home and was thankful to think that
you was reaching the coolness and quiet.

How lovely it is to think of the two girls so
happy together that they are talking their heads
sore!" And the kiddies! I will be just
needing to have Aunties Maida with them!

Roger L is home & will take mail.
He moves us Monday.

Dear Love, Jh

Recd at Lagunitas
July 3, 1930 —
And same day
Ans

ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF

The Stoddard

JOHN A. ELLIOTT, MGR.

NOW EUROPEAN PLAN

LA CROSSE, WISCONSIN

July 11, 1930

Dear Folks,

All ready for the next move — out to the log house of the Refuge Ranger of this section. We're in good country to work and conditions most favorable, so we are very lucky. A nice wife and lovely 3 year old.

We expect to be here a week but mail will be forwarded from Winona.

Vernon was here last, sixty years ago, when his family in two covered wagons came down from Michigan to ferry on the Mississippi at La Crosse on their way to Minnesota.

They got to the river after dark and had to drive out on the rapidly forming ice as far as they could — then down by dozen planks to the ferryboat!

It was near an adventure.
I hope Angie and D can fix with you
and E. Mc. come up to stay with E.
Our love to you both — J.

Green Island, Wisconsin

July 17, 1930.

Dear Folks,

It was entirely good to get your letter—
that was something like!

It was so good to know that all was well
with you and to hear that you, Elizabeth, were
going to dear Mrs. Stephens.

We have been having an interesting time down
here with these good folks and different types of
country.

We climbed up Chippewa Coulee to the top of
the prairie and got Juncos, and across Wigwam
Slough found Red-bellied Woodpeckers, while in
the harvest fields and sand dunes Mr. Rutherford owns (V. thinks it a
new subspecies)

Mr. Austin from St. Paul station has joined us
for two weeks and is helping with the collecting.
He has been up at Mille des Lac where he

banded 624 nestling Terns in four
hours. Here he has been catching the birds in
nets hung between trees. Twenty were caught & banded Yesterday.

Yesterday morning he came in with a
Woodcock! Mum released it made a bee line
for the wooded slough. It was great to see it.
We are moving to Moorhead (Minnesota)
side of the river.
A Bob White is calling and a Field Sparrow
singing as I write — also House Wren.
Do write & you write often — it's such a comfort.
Vernon says — "Tell them we're having a
bully time — and send them my love."
I must help about dinner.
Affectionately.
Florence.

La Crescent, Minnesota,
July 21, 1930.

Dear Folks.

After a pleasant sojourn in and near home we are expecting to start off down the river tomorrow, but had word that Mr. Rehnquists wants Vernon to meet them tomorrow at Winona, that is to be at Winona tomorrow to run the Refuge. We have just been out (8 P.M.) for a beautiful ride up along the Mississippi — and then up a steep gulch & the prairies. It has turned cool after a hot noon and we all feel peppy and revived.

Last night a Wood Thrush and Whippoorwill sang at sunset.

From the hot bottoms here where you made through grass up to your head you go up through grain, corn, raspberry, and brier fields to orchards on the side of the bluffs, and next above, aspen! Vernon has found grapes.

Vernon says he'll write you a little bit & I will do the rest. Much love from all of us. Dorothy Charity

As we drove home we saw lots of the Miss.
River airplane beacons, with red light
blinking and white light flashing. They are
set every ten miles down the river.

The deepening of the channel from the
"Twin cities" to ——? a nine foot level
seems good from various angles.

One La Crosse Lumber is planning dams to
hold the water level in the bottoms to help the
wild life — he took us down today in his plane.

We must come to La Crosse Saturday night and
stayed to a movie — Jack Holt in The Border
Legion, a Zane Grey story — thrilling but
wholesome.

This is sleepy time now tonight.

Yours loves in bed.

We can't hear more from you to the post
home. Lots love. Affectionately
Mom.

La Crescent, Minn.
July 24, '30.

My dear Folks.

Telephone down and no repair sked!
Vernon up at Wabasha waiting for the delayed
Sunetonia committee to arrive. Y=poor thing—
sitting, longing for letters from her family!!!

Here's Mrs circular of the new boat. It has not
arrived Lindy yet, but is promised almost right now.
We hope to see it before going on our way.

Mr. Redington and a man from the Food
division (McAtee's) are waiting for the Committee
and a boat trip down the entire length of the
Refuge is planned. We go down about forty
miles at the next lap for about a week.

Then up to McGregor, Iowa, where Dr.
Bill wanted us to help with the Wild Life

Summer School work.

A Red-headed Woodpecker and brown-headed grosy are rattling in the elms outside the house. A few small nuts (V. pronounced) have been wedged into cracks in the bark. I did'nt remember that the Redheads ever did that.

Dear Lon and a How-do-you-do to good Miss Brown. Homer.

Two of the young folks of the family tried your stunt, yesterday. Hart — skidded and went down a hard turning one his a three times. The top of the car was crushed down but the boy crowded the foil and himself down into the bottom and no harm done but bruises and one cut. all the damage. Insurance Co's

Rcd'd Aug. 3, 1930

La Crescent. Minn.

July 25, 1930.

Dear Folks.

A lovely happy letter from Dorothy saying all is well with them. Only Eagerness to be heard from!

I do hope Sally can be there this mth. It will be such happiness and comfort for Naida.

They are enjoying thinking of the nice trip with Augie and D and the daily help for you. Elizabeth — that is a big satisfaction.

Vernon has been held up by delay of the Secretary Comm. and I don't know whether or no to have another address. We are going to a little town in the bottoms — Ferryville across from Lansing — and will be in a cabin by ourselves. Mr. A. will be with us with his car which will be a big help.

Bulletin write to Winona, Minn. S.D. as before unless you hear to the contrary, until McGregor. Her summer (4-16)
school opens August 4, and we plan to be there then,
so write there — McGregor, Iowa, Enid. Darling.

I don't know how long we'll stay there but
probably a week anyway.

Keep up brave hearts, you dear two, and
be thinking what a wonderful thing it is
that Marida has had her own little one
next her heart all these months. Must a
beautiful Mother she will make!

Think hard about the first birthday
present — you'll have to, to match
Vernon's safety razor!

Dear Lou - Florence.

Acknd Aug. 3, 1930

La Crescent, Minn.
July 26, '30.

Dear Folks,

Vernon finally got back late last night after giving his talk before the Congressional conservation committee. The chairman, Hon. Fred Walcott of Conn. when he says is a fine man, told his boys who had been out fishing that he would sit than had them miss it for fifty dollars!

It was evidently that was needed for a better understanding of the Refuge.

We are shipping our trucks &

McGregor, Iowa and grips

and duffle sacks are ready for our

dear down to

Ferryville, Wisconsin

when we will get mail till about

August 2 — then to

McGregor, Iowa. Emil. Darling.

Such a happy letter from Dr

yesterday — everybody fine.

I'm so glad the Doctor is engaging

an after-hospital nurse at the

Cottage — it means so much

at home, as Dwell know.

Vernon is sending you a copy of his book so in case you could not wait - to see it - you would not have to!

You can join the 1919 one by your own grandchild to keep company with Vernon's present 92 safely Ryan!

Our dear Son bygone.

Florence

Lynxville, Wisconsin,
July 28. 1930.

Dear Folks.

When the Ranger brought us to Lynxville he found that we could not stay where he had thought we could, so brought us eight miles farther, where though no hyacyes sport in the rocks now. There is a comfortable little hotel ($10 a week, room and meals!) right up under the Wisconsin bluff.

We have been out all day with the head Refuge Ranger in his motor boat through the closed area of the reclaim and the Winneshek Marshes supposed to be the best duck ground and perhaps muskrat on the Refuge. We saw two muskrats and lots of holes in banks.

The wild lotus is in bloom now and a most remarkable plant; a floating water lily.
There are acres of it today — its green pads up to two feet across, its stem rising about a yard above the water with a great smiling pale yellow flower (commonly about six) I have measured one eight inches across. It was a wonderful sight.

We spend tomorrow on the other half of the closed area and now expect to have been Friday, and reach McGregor Saturday, August 2, when we will be for

about a mile. Then to the northern part of the State and later Elk River, Dover Chester and Laddie.

I will send the next address from McGregor.

Duncan says to tell you he can finish mowing tomorrow and he will write you about it.

Write to McGregor, Iowa

General Delivery

No word yet since your trip. Aunt Mc. Austin is going to Prairie du Chien tonight and will mail this. Our hearts are with you. Dear Son,

Mama.

McGregor, Iowa,

August 1, 1930.

Dear Folks,

On reaching here this afternoon we found a letter from Dorothy telling of Sally's arrival and Hazel's happiness in having him with her again. That is a great relief. It will mean so much to her.

Mr. Austin has gone back to St. Paul to finish some work.

Vernon and I have a little cottage among the trees — a tiny little one but cozy and comfy — and get our meals at the Inn. The dining-room is a screened in open air one looking down on the Rivers de Soto

I presume from the site of the
Dr Soto may have.

The school is equally an out doors
one, the baths all being given under a
roof but open on the sides.

We are ahead of time but want to look
on the ground and write on reports.

We crossed the river on a crude auto
ferry — 13 I believe it would hold —
and it was a journey — made me think
of San Francisco Bay!

Saturday
P.O. 8.35 AM

A Scarlet Tanager was
at breakfast — also Oriole,
singing at the Warblers + Warbling Vireo (one of the commonest
birds of the mid bottoms).
Pear tree by gym

McGregor, Iowa.
August 3, 1930.

Dear Folks,

Most blessed news! Dorothy's message came through in the one morning hour of Western Union today - was just in as we got there.

And its a grandson! The third in this generation of girls. Proud - all of us! How can we be thankful enough!

Mike here to McGregor. Wire a good P.O. and if by any chance we should be gone, the forwarding would be safe.

The school does'nt open till tomorrow so we can getting caught up a little. We both want to write our Refuge reports here if we

Ordinary mortals! All is well. Do write! Lots of little things from Manila would be a joy to us.

Affectionately,
Hermie.

Can.

Mr. Ridington is down here during the session — he has been with the Congressional Committee and on the Refuge seeing actual conditions.

The wild life school — cottages, mess, etc are 300 feet up above the village on the wooded bluff, so we get all the breeze that's going and from the sun at meals look down on big flocks of migrating sandpipers and some ducks, as well as the auto ferry boats on the river.

Miss Althea Sherman lives only twelve miles away and a W. L. teacher has offered to take us to see her.

How can we all wait to see our little Grand? — Maida's baby!

Elizabeth, I spect you're tod proud to

McGregor, Iowa.

August 4, 1930.

Dear Hart:

You may like to see this notice of the W. L. School — also the maps taken by the La Crosse Ranger's wife at their log Lodge, and some commercial ones of lotus and nuts. The lotus pictures give no real idea of the superb flower in acres. And most of the leaves lie as lily pads flat on the water - your boat shoves through them, seething.

Vernon is off on a hike and so Otto later some people out at 6 A.M. — that would suit you!

Our love to you all.

Have a care how you injure those

canyon roads! You may have to
pay damages!

Did you and Arch come off victorious
a scratch?

How lovely to think of the happy
family at Nonquitt and New Bedford!

Homer.

McGregor, Iowa.

August 10, 1930.

Dear Folks, Uncle Henry's sad days are over. It is a mercy but we cannot help the feeling that he — as we knew him — has gone.

Mum Mr. Redington was here in this car

for Uncle Henry's sad days are over. It is

a mercy but we cannot help the feeling that he — as we knew him — has gone.

In talking with Mr. Redington I told him of our happy news, knowing that he and Sally had long known each other in the Front Service.

I wish you could have seen his face light up and heard the tenderness in his voice when he said how glad he was. He is a fine man.

We were invited out to a waffle breakfast under the trees this morning, later out to dinner, and invited on two rides this afternoon that we had to refuse as Vernon is going off tomorrow to look me a promising ground for B. S. possibilities.

Dearest wife & Don Stay sure. It has been a blessed relief to know you are safe & thankful it is that anything has happened not as thankful as I am.

Love to you Dad Mother Florence

Mr and Mrs Albert Sherman wish to be remembered.

Love to you
Dan Folks.

Mrs. Mc Bryan, Jones.

Mrs. Mc. Kilgyn has been ill in bed
from heat exhaustion since August 10, 1930.
a money but it is a
that he — as it has been
In talking with Mr. Kilgyn
I my
that, Kenne and
7 our happy home, Kenney Kent he and Lillie
Mrs in the Trust Service.
I wish you could see Lyle type
and read the Institute in his home where
and Low glad he was. He is a fine man.
We must visit our neighbors
and invited or has
Mr. Bruce this afternoon
had Dr. Fuson is
told me a pharmacy

Dear Miss Altera

Mr. Kilgyn Kent in
Love to you
Dan Folks.

We now
after being
a month longer and
mail will be
forwarded
safely if
as
one.

Mc Bryan, Jones.

Mrs. Mc. Kilgyn has been ill in bed from heat exhaustion since August 10, 1930.
a money but it is a
that he — as it has been
In talking with Mr. Kilgyn
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We must visit our neighbors
and invited or has
Mr. Bruce this afternoon
had Dr. Fuson is
told me a pharmacy

Dear Miss Altera

Mr. Kilgyn Kent in

I must write to Dan Thy now. It has been good to hear your letters and what a blessed relief it is that anything has turned out so splendidly!

Mrs. Mc. Kilgyn 2 Little Lin
Mr. Kilgyn Kent he and Lillie
Kenney Kent he and Lillie Sherman who lives near here.
Mrs in the Trust Service.
Mr. Kilgyn 2 Little Lin
Mr. Kilgyn Kent he and Lillie Sherman who lives near here.

the wishes to be remembered.

A gray-haired man and his wife are camping close by our cottage and I shall be well looked after by the friendly people here.

Everybody is devoted to Vernon as usual for his unselfish helpfulness, and his talk has been varied with gratifying appreciation.

We had an interesting day at the State Park which has unique features. The State owns this was largely responsible for it, on Friday we were at noon, & this small class together and gave us — thirty-five of us — a delicious picnic supper under the trees. It was fine, simple hospitality. Such corn!

There are some especially high grade men on the faculty here whom it has been a satisfaction to know. Vernon enjoys them as they do him. And it is inspiring to the zeal and interest of the classes.

Aug. 22, 1930
Acknowledged

McGregor, Iowa.

August 14, 1930.

Dear Elizabeth,

It was lovely to have your sweet happy letter.

It seems almost too good to be true that everything has turned out so ideally.

Dorothy's letters are a big comfort. The last, that Linda is allowed the first notches toward sitting up and the Boy growing like a bean stalk makes us smile joyfully.

We're waiting for the promised snapshot of Mother and Child.

What a perfect little darling I'm sure she is! And such a good name! Every item Dorothy sends is cause for rejoicing.

Must we you doing while the Nuns are
off on trips? Staying at _ was it San Rafael
when you found a nice place to stay?
As you don't mention her, I'm afraid Christy
could not get there. Perhaps she can later. I
hope so. It would be such a pleasure to you both.
She gets pretty blue and homesick for her
Washington friends. I know.
Our love to you both.
Florence.
With to Winona, Mrs. Emil Dilling.

Rec'd Sept 4, 1930

Elk River, Minnesota.
August 27, 1930.

Dear Folks,

How we are with dear old Chester, who is amazingly well and bright, and little Frederick, now nearly a grown man and greatly in demand for the hard farm-folk work of the neighbors.

Vernon has a last heavy job still to do after mine in this region for the refuge, and then a special western job on which he will probably start from that. So I expect to start home next week Friday or Saturday — September 5 or 6.

Thank a good woman - a cousin of my old Florence Morse - engaged for the winter, so all is well.

I want to be home and tidied up a bit before Eunice gets home. What darling little snaps Dorothy C.A. in the hospital! How are you I must good bye her lying there with her baby beside her!

A greatly needed rain is starting and we hope will continue till the fire menace is safely passed.

You can reach us here till we leave. September 5. Then 1834! It will be good to be home again.

Much love, Homer.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

September 11, '30.

Dear Folks,

I feel as if you were up in an airplane sailing around heaven knows where, but Vaun thinks you'll be back soon so I'll let you know that here we are.

I had opted to have to come home alone and so had written Merrel to help me do the hard opening. And when we drew up from the station the front door was open and down he came to welcome us! It was pretty nice. It was good to find

him looking joyous in spite of the weather

& summer.

Marion came the next morning, and was eager to know when her next-door-but-one neighbors would be home. He quite a deep from being the popular grandmother of the household to being all by yourself. But us housekeepers are pretty busy right now.

He wrote of the arrival of Hester's baby and said Collins had written you.

Vernon joins in love.

Affectionately, Flo.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

October 4, 1930.

Dear Folks,

I know you'll be wanting to hear of the home-coming of the dear two.

Naida had one of the modern train homes for the little mother and her babe — not a compartment but next to it for convenience and comfort on a first journey; and arrived safely at 8 a.m.

She is looking well, plump, and motherly and is beautifully happy with her lovely blue-eyed boy. He is

simply enough to set an old Grandaunt daffy, from his trustful blue eyes to his dear little kicky toes — not to mention his dimples!

It is wonderful to see the little nest with the bassinet beside Haida's bed, the little running frame of Doris in the window — such a picture he made on it! — and the new fashioned stork cloth tub on the arms of the bath tub. How rich it seems — so full of love and happiness — this Home!

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

I'm not going down for more now—
want to get it started to you as soon as possible.
Our love to you — tell us when you're
coming. — Florence.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

October 19, 1930.

Dear Folks,

If you are home read just

STOP

and send me a long-deserved line saying when I may expect you.

Vernon left the 17th for Billings — later Washington and Oregon.

I am out on the piazza and "the house is yours". I seem to rattle around in it and am looking forward

to a good old-fashioned visit.

There's the happiest little home you can read up in the tree tops — and the most interesting, darlingest Baby Grand waiting to smile up at you!

Better be in a hurry.

Affectionately,

Homer

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Answered

April 26, '31.

Dear Folks,

We had a lovely party breakfast at 3220 this morning and now Vernon is nearly ready to start.

You will be relieved to hear that the two old ladies are going to keep each other company while he is gone.

That freedom of yours was so

perfectly lovely this morning that I keep thinking back on the beautiful pictures to make.

I must go if I am to get anything done for Xmas now.

Love to you both,

Horace.

Many
Congress was done.

Acknd

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

April 29, 31.

Dear Hart,

Your program may be next year but I thought you'd like to see it.

Doctor John C. said a little more on future evolution than at the Carnegie lecture, stressing the present development in genetics, hygiene, physiology, the ductless glands and mental that would lead toward the physical evolution of man.

In possible evolution of brain Dr
H. J. Del K a (don't remember how to spell it)

spoke enthusiastically. He was calm
but I caught the gleam in his eyeball!

Dr. M. in his Grand Canyon talk spoke of
your telling the end of philosophic study
and take working out the zones, and of
Vernon in the B.S. ~~Corpus~~ having founded a
life zone map.

Callie - He are going to New York
next week to stay with Carl in the
apartment — 215 East 73d St. — as
Augusta has had to go to White Plains
for an indefinite period

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

to try to get back on her feet again.
The wedding has been set for May 30, at
Fredi sisters apartment in New York, on
(She is not to know, now).
account of his return. It mighty hard,
all around.

Vernon is in N.Y. state and Marion
and I am keeping old Ladies home —
its lonely to have her.

Let us have a line when you can.

Love to you both — Flem.

(Over

Had a lovely visit at 3220 —
I a beautiful picture of sweet happy motherhood.
Lee in the sunshine a beautiful
picture of health & happiness —
full cheeks in his cheeks and legs inches
long. Nan & Ted me with the 4
ft Dalby women around Haines
Point and see the double cherry
blossoms.

[May 17, 1931]

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Ackd. May 24, 1931

Dear Hank,

You have probably seen reports of the Academy meeting, but in case you have not, send a clipping.

It was good to get a letter from you. I know how busy you are and have not added letters [illegible] ! Don't think you have to write, but send a line when you want to talk a bit.

C-7 was greatly disturbed before they left by a relapse of his trouble. Now, as they have written, the wedding is to be in Northport at

Freda sister's apartment, the sister taking charge of everything. We don't know yet whether A. will be able to be there.

As C and I, on our little walks, went past the shaded windows of 1919 when we always looked for a dear white head, C.C. would raise his hat or wave his hand and say — "Dear old fellow!" and once he added pensively — "God bless him!" It was good to be all together again this spring.

3220 - 210 - am well and happy. Polly dropped in this morning and said his son was talking in many languages — blessed baby!

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

We are ignored that Charity is with you to help Elizabeth. We will do them a little more good.

Love to you all. Flora.

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im in his

putting

he will

his piece

this

his in

s cutlery!

was up

Burnett

was 26

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Read + acked
June 13, 1931 - cm

June 7, '31.

Dear Folks,

What been good to get all the Lafayettes letters — including one from Charity & Thom) hope is still with you.

We don't know what Hoddie and Betty are going to do — not a word have we heard since the wedding and some time before. All we know is that Hoddie told Vernon when he was in New York before the manneal meeting, that it was going

all the bad traffic and just had a lovely visit.

It seems that Lee cries to the table with his parents now! They put him in his carriage and pull it close up to the table, putting his spools and cans in front of him so that he will seem to belong. Then Grace brings in his piece 2 fingers-long toast. After watching his father and mother eat theirs he puts his in his mouth! To he has now six teeth for eating!

Such a blessed baby! Mum drew up them last he was in a lovely little sunsuit Naida had just brought him and was so happy in his crib in the sunshine.

When hard for me to get ready for the trip after we school closed.

Lyman sent the check for the trip long ago (Mr. C) and has the receipt from Mr. Colby. He has also written of being glad to have Betty and of ordering the various papers sent her.

We will of course get the three months round trip tickets, which are fortunately very low. It is lovely to have your invitations, but we know very well that without a regular maid it is no fun to have company - unless of the de luxe Charity kind - so we will smile upon you in passing.

Such a lovely time as we have had today! Sally and Nida are going up to Great Falls - on the Maryland side - and asked us to go along. The country is in all of its spring freshness and luxuriance now and as we want to early for the morning boat on the river road and came back by Wisconsin Ave we missed

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

It is surprising how well he manages himself and gets about, pulling himself around by the rods of the crib and almost standing alone on his little feet.

It is a great comfort to see him doing so splendidly after the measles and big new teeth. But that first sickness of their precious little one lugged hard at the hearts of his father and mother. Vaida had worked splendidly well just before — after the two days of fun stickingly so — and afterwards it hurt

to see the lines of suffering in her face. all
fathers and mothers know what that means.
His vigor shows in the way he has thrown it all off.
You will be glad to hear that Doctor White has
been out on the piazza in his wheel chair. He
had a stenographer from town ago.
We had a nice little visit from Major Allan Brooks
and he spoke of seeing you at Lynnhaven.
Laura's brother-in-law was also here, so their
"armada" was here. Nicia and Sally had
the bright idea of giving the marooners from the
roof garden of the Washington Hotel, when we
had a new bath up and down the river.
Major Allan Brooks must be the one with us and
made sketches he wanted for his work.
He has a two years' piece of work for the
Geographic — two hundred plates!
Vernon is busy writing — but sends his love.
He has written about the Oregon bear.
Love to you all. Florence.

Rcvd. June 4, 1931

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

June 23, 1931.

Dear Folks,

Anybody in your house had a birthday?

It has so moved under the forgotten what little Dan did know!

But here's something to celebrate on. Sunday, Vernon took his moving picture camera up to 3220 and took a hundred feet of film of your Grandson and his parents, when they were in focus.

We've just been to Ring at Mem on the
screen Hart gave us, and they are simply
charming. You should see him standing up
in his crib, holding on with one hand and
how his blessed little face lit up
as his beloved mama called Him!
And once we had a good view
her with him in her arms.
The light was poor and we took a few
afterwards with the sun in the back yard.
Marion and Mrs. Law called and we

showed them the pictures. Mamie loved them.

All is going well, though all is silent as the Potomac yet. Nida says, with a smile they don't expect to hear till fall now! But whichever way it turns they will be surprised, and and baby coming down till the 4th or Wednesday. McLean Thursday P.M. Nida is going to Ohio Key next Monday or Saturday

When she returned she borrowed 1919 things of me but down with her to guard the door as the men must in and out. No daughter appeared but oddly enough Mr. Nomes happened by. He inquired affectionately for you and was glad to hear good news.

I saw Hatti message & Mr. Mintz and she said that the Doctor takes little promenades on the piazza now — with the help of the nurse and that his foot is getting a little stronger all the time.

Write us care Mrs John S. Mills, Fallon Nevada.

We are due there July 5. Love to you all, Flo.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Rec'd July 4, 1931 CA

June 27, 1931.

Dear Aunt,

How is the Star & Stripes. Hasla is to send you the Herald Tribune on, from which this is practically copied. She is a fearfully busy little woman just now! Jim sending me letter that you may like to read.

She and Lu go down Monday night to Providence and to Mrs Belford, where Dr Ashley meets them. Tally stays with us till he goes - Wednesday - and I go Thursday.

It will be wonderful for the two girls and the three children to be together at the beach. I wish they might have a morning picture

camera so that we all could share the fun!

We are immensely grateful for the Roosevelt award. It is so fitting & nice from your dear old friend who knew the international value of your work.

Vernon joins in love to you three.

Affectionately,

Florence.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

P.S.

A few days ago Dr. Bell telephoned the Assistant Secretary in charge of Personnell to ask if Lulton Goldmans transfer to our division was going through. The answer was - after saying that it would be looked up - that there are 200-300 such in his dept and it would take a long time to clear them up!

Rec'd. July 20, 1931

Fallon, Nevada
Care Fort S. Mills.

July 10, '31.

Dear Folks,

It was good to hear your letters.

I'm glad you have a new member of the family, as that spells relief to Elizabeth.

It is nice of you to ask me to go up there I guess I will, but I can't plan ahead for Anna and Clarke and I may go from Indiana down into the Yosemite or Anna and I may go later up into the Indian region for a vacation for her. She is my hard worked and hard to get away but Faith can come and take care of

the family as it is a rare chance for a rest for me. 7 and the two girls are here now.

We run twelve at dinner yesterday — children and grandchildren, and twenty-eight at a family supper and for a sing at home afterwards.

It has been raining a remarkable time. I did not realize what a varied, interesting country it was. The girls ride every day and riding horseback — they and the two cater lake, boys. Can I now — have seen their first lava buttes, and pictographs (very old ones) and for lots in lava caves, and for mammoth remains along the receding Carson River shore. Anna found a big bone of some huge sloth or otherwise

man when a large collection of mastodon(?)
bones was picked up from the surface by
a relation a mile or so before.

Now that the Carson is down & bones
being uncovered is a great time for paleon-
tologists. If you hear of any coming this
way, let them know the opportunity.

Late note!

The girls have been a great pleasure
You know what Freddie is. Betty has
matured into a smart, thoughtful,
helpful woman — said of the most
obliging of any of her class at Wellesley.
Mary Pitcher is and help when hands are needed.
Anna's family are all lovely & so with.
I am glad to get acquainted with my
second grand-niece — Betty Mills —

Faithful tender year old Campfire Girl.
Dinah Sue and Betty A could know
each Thru. She a dear and they would have
great good times.
Laura and Claude me glad than
Aunts message.

It is warm here in the middle of the
day by the thermometer, but dry heat
that seems delightful compared with
poor steamy old D.C.

It is still a kind paradise — B. of J.
Ibises behind the garden — avocets & stilts
pelicans. W. grebes & a thousand Terns
in the river.

Laura sends her best regards and
says she certainly did enjoy being at
Segunitas.

Lake Vernon has been talking on plans with

Laura and this is the program.

At the last S.C. camp in Inglewood, with her car
August 6, Laura is to meet Vernon, and
drive down to the Yosemite on the 7th,
there, where the party disbands,
picking up the girls, and driving with through
the Sequoias, which the girls want especially
to see. This should bring us to Saginaw
on August 8; but Vernon says not
Laura can take us around in S.F.
to part of any trip for us. Buckley. etc.

If Elizabeth's maid is still with her
I might go ahead by train for a bit; then
we would all drive up together through
the Sequoias. After that we have a big
program with a week at L.O. & 2 at Grand Canyon.
Betty after doing all she had to
for me not then at the farm would go

down to White Plains to see her when she got her outfit together, but her mother came up for them days. The child is carrying a heavy burden. — Enough for now! Let me know how your plans work out. Love to Charity and my family — Affectionately! Fl—.

Monday, July 13

Inclement Weather

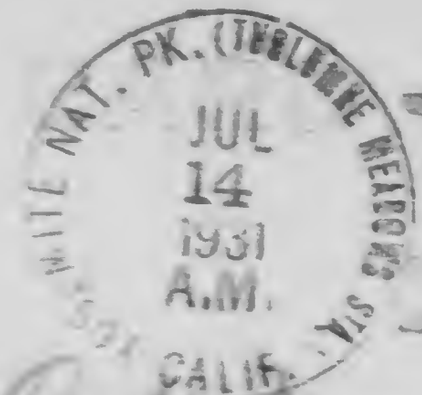
A fine S.E. party - many of the girls ill.

Mr. & Mrs. C. A. Marcum

Lagunitas

Marin County

California



Read & acked July 20, 1931

Fallon, Nevada.
July 18, '31.

Dear Folks.

We did not go to the Yosemite Valley but Anna promised that she would go to Tahoe, so when Laura gets back about the 25th we will probably go up for a week. That would bring us back to the ranch presumably on August 4, after which, if you are not on a trip and still had the maid, I could pack up and go up to stay till the Sierra folks get back - about the 10th if they drive.

The last plan Vernon was considering was to have Laura meet them at the end of the trip, drive north and then back south with us to San Diego - so cutting seeing

many places along the way that the girls would otherwise miss.

Let me hear from you.

Love to you all.

Affectionately.

Flem

Fallon, Nevada
July 22, 31

Dear Hart,

Will you be in a tiz that I don't write Vernon and the girls — I will leave that to you. Laura knows about it. Will send Vernon a little something at Soda Springs

Care Sierra Club,
Yosemite National Park
Calif.

Soda Springs

They will be back at Tuolumne Meadows on the 25th but get their mail perhaps once a week after that.

Laura comes back — her father and brother are going for her — on the 25th — the end of the first two weeks; and Vernon planned to have me drive up for him two weeks later

Rec'd Aug 25, 1931

Fine plan. We came on (may be changed) to an Alaska trip to get daylight. Drive

as I wrote you, but that was not definitely settled.

Don't worry about Vernon not making provision or "dumping" problem those who can't afford it: In such cases and gasoline he buys groceries himself and sees that nobody suffers — rather fares in every way.

Virginia wants the girls with her — a real treat in her barren life — Helen can't have us long enough.

But that must be settled by the rest.

Betty has recently driven them Daily 1000 miles and is quick and clear headed. But with no experience of the awful roads you go on! And you don't want to take chances with these girls!!!

I'll write as soon as I know our Labor plans. If they work out allright

HOTEL HOMEWOOD

·ALL· ·THAT· ·THE· ·NAME· ·IMPLIES·

MRS. A. W. JOST
Proprietor and Manager

Homewood, Lake Tahoe, California, July 29, 1931

Dear Folks,

Claude has just brought us up to this quiet, homelike place in the woods on the edge of the lake — just right for tired old ladies.

We expect to return in a week — Aug. 5 — and I intend to leave the next day night — August 6 — on the sleeper for S.F. due at S.F. at 8.20 A.M. Friday, August 7. (Change in time table makes it ten minutes earlier than I wrote you before).

If I don't see anybody I know

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If I don't see anybody I know

after checking my trunk
in the Ferry House, I'll take the
next boat for Sausolito and catch
the next train for Lagunitas, so don't
worry about meeting me. I'm an
old traveler and will have only
one light suit case in hand.

How happy I'll be — if everything
will be good to see my family
again!

Vernon will write you his plans.
He expects to get to Lagunitas
August 8-10. Love thinks.

Affectionately,
Florence

F 819

PACIFIC TELEGRAM

W.U.

CLASS OF SERVICE DESIRED

TELEGRAM		DAY LETTER		NIGHT MESSAGE		NIGHT LETTER	L

PATRONS SHOULD CHECK THE CLASS OF SERVICE DESIRED; OTHERWISE THE MESSAGE WILL BE TRANSMITTED AS A TELEGRAM

RECORDER'S NUMBER	TIME FILED	CHECK
CX 22	M.	40 0d

Send the following message, subject to the terms and conditions printed on the back hereof, which are hereby agreed to.

Homewood Calif Aug 3 1931

To Mr C H. Merriam
Lagunitas

Lyman writes that Flo is due home
twenty eight just received her return
to Fallon Wednesday and I take plane
at Hazen Nevada Thursday night
arriving forty five. Have not heard time
table stop arrival San Francisco Friday
morning August seventh

Florence Merriam Bailey

SENDER'S ADDRESS FOR ANSWER

SENDER'S TELEPHONE NUMBER

ALL MESSAGES ACCEPTED BY THIS COMPANY ARE SUBJECT TO THE FOLLOWING TERMS AND CONDITIONS

To guard against mistakes or delays, the sender of a message should order it REPEATED, that is, telegraphed back to the originating office for comparison. For this, one-half the unrepeated message rate is charged in addition. Unless otherwise indicated on its face, THIS IS AN UNREPEATED MESSAGE AND PAID FOR AS SUCH, in consideration whereof it is agreed between the sender of the message and this Company as follows:

1. The Company shall not be liable for mistakes or delays in the transmission or delivery, or for non-delivery, of any UNREPEATED message, beyond the sum of FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS; nor for mistakes or delays in the transmission or delivery, or for non-delivery, of any REPEATED message, beyond the sum of FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS, *unless specially valued*; nor in any case for delays arising from unavoidable interruption in the working of its lines; *nor for errors in cipher or obscure messages.*

2. In any event the Company shall not be liable for damages for any mistakes or delays in the transmission or delivery, or for the non-delivery, of this message, whether caused by the negligence of its servants or otherwise, beyond the sum of FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS, at which amount this message is hereby valued, unless a greater value is stated in writing hereon at the time the message is offered to the Company for transmission and unless the repeated message rate is paid or agreed to be paid and an additional sum paid or agreed to be paid based on such value equal to one-tenth of one per cent of the amount by which such valuation shall exceed FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS.

3. The Company is hereby made the agent of the sender, without liability, to forward this message over the lines of any other Company when necessary to reach its destination.

4. Messages will be delivered free within the established free delivery limits of the terminal office. Beyond these limits the Company does not undertake to make delivery but will, without liability, at the sender's request, as his agent and at his expense, endeavor to contract for him for such delivery at a reasonable price.

5. No responsibility attaches to this Company concerning messages until the same are accepted at one of its transmitting offices; and if a message is sent to such office by one of the Company's messengers, he acts for that purpose as the agent of the sender.

6. The Company will not be liable for damages or statutory penalties in any case where the claim is not presented in writing within sixty days after the message is filed with the Company for transmission.

7. *Special terms and conditions governing the transmission of messages under the classes of messages enumerated below shall apply to messages in each of such respective classes in addition to all the foregoing terms and conditions.*

CLASSES OF SERVICE

TELEGRAMS

A full-rate expedited service.

NIGHT MESSAGES

Accepted up to 2.00 A.M. at reduced rates to be sent during the night and delivered not earlier than the morning of the ensuing business day.

May be mailed at destination. See (under "Night Letters") "Special Terms Applying to Night Letters and Night Messages."

DAY LETTERS

A deferred day service at rates lower than the standard telegram rates as follows: One and one-half times the standard Night Letter rate for the transmission of 50 words or less and one-fifth of the initial rate for each additional 10 words or less.

SPECIAL TERMS APPLYING TO DAY LETTERS:

In further consideration of the reduced rate for this special "Day Letter" service, the following special terms in addition to those enumerated above are hereby agreed to:

(A) Day Letters may be forwarded by the Telegraph Company as a deferred service and the transmission and delivery of such Day Letters is, in all respects, subordinate to the priority of transmission and delivery of regular telegrams.

(B) Day Letters shall be written in plain English. Code language is not permissible.

(C) Day Letters may be delivered by the Telegraph Company by telephoning the same to the addressee, and such delivery shall be a complete discharge of the obligation of the Telegraph Company to deliver.

(D) Day Letters are received subject to the express understanding and agreement that the Company does not undertake that a Day Letter shall be delivered on the day of its date absolutely and at all events; but that the Company's obligation in this respect is subject to the condition that there shall remain sufficient time for the transmission and delivery of such Day Letter on the day of its date during regular office hours, subject to the priority of the transmission of regular telegrams under the conditions named above.

NIGHT LETTERS

Accepted up to 2.00 A. M. for delivery on the morning of the ensuing business day, at rates still lower than standard night message rates, as follows: The standard telegram rate for 10 words shall be charged for the transmission of 50 words or less, and one-fifth of such standard day rate for 10 words shall be charged for each additional 10 words or less.

SPECIAL TERMS APPLYING TO NIGHT LETTERS AND NIGHT MESSAGES

In further consideration of the reduced rates for the special "Night Letter" and "Night Message" services, the following special terms in addition to those enumerated above are hereby agreed to:

(A) Night Letters and Night Messages may, at the option of the Telegraph Company, be mailed at destination to the addressees, and the Company shall be deemed to have discharged its obligation in such cases with respect to delivery by mailing such Night Letters or Night Messages at destination, postage prepaid.

(B) Night Letters shall be written in plain English. Code language is not permissible. (This restriction does not apply to Night Messages.)

NO EMPLOYEE OF THE COMPANY IS AUTHORIZED TO VARY ANY OF THE FOREGOING TERMS AND CONDITIONS UNDER WHICH MESSAGES ARE ACCEPTED AND DELIVERED BY THIS COMPANY.

THE PACIFIC TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY,
G. E. McFARLAND, PRESIDENT

Hemewood, Calif
Aug 3rd

Dr. C. H. Merriam

Eyman wired that
Flo was dead -
yours 28th just
received - We
return to Fresno
Wednesday. Take
sleeper at Hagin
Nevada Thurs. night
9.45. Have not
new time Table
for arrival San
Francisco Sunday
morning Aug 7th

Regret
Florence Merriam

Rec'd Aug 4
1914
Sunday

Telegram

Aug. Aug 21, 1931

[Aug. 18, 1931. Twin Oaks, Calif.]

Dear Folks all — Bertha,

Estes and Lucile

Lou Lyon all.

Mother-Person, and two Helpful Daughters:

We did not see Charley in Los Angeles but are planning to spend a night in Pasadena (have written him for addresses) to see and go to the Huntington Gallery. If the girls are to join us there we want to know beforehand to send for tickets for them too.

The tickets have to be dated so as under-
stood as the numbers admitted
are limited. So, Girls, take
notice and write us of your plans
when you can see ahead.

Virginia's grapes are an amazing
sight. She also has 2 pk melons and
tomatoes that she grins as.

The little Japanese Grandma has
has brought us the most beautiful
boxes of strawberries I in ever seen—
also beautiful flowers.

Harry's two boys and Merriam are home now. M. is going to High School, and Richard to College. Sheldon has to wait a year on account of hard times.

Harry says the hot wave + rain. reduced about a third of his paper crop. Virginia's measles have left.

It was good to see beautiful Zaynitas again.

Mrs. Stephens said she hoped the girls would take a trip with them Sunday and let Elizabeth stay with her. They were all as lovely as ever. Elizabeth is in Black Spot

MISSES 'DIXIE' AND 'DORINE' TWO CITATION MASCOTS GRAND CANYON NATIONAL PARK, ARIZONA

"PHOSTINT"
TRADE MARK REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
MADE ONLY BY DETROIT PUBLISHING CO

FRED HARVEY

GRAND CANYON ARIZ. SEP 3 8 PM 1931

POST CARD

Bright Angel Camp. Sept. 2, 31.

V. is down at the mouth of the Little Colorado with Edwin McKee. Barbara and "Bill" well and happy. Baby "a splendid little smiler."

Expect V back Friday. Am looking for the girls. Glorious here. J.

81884

THIS SPACE MAY BE USED FOR MESSAGE

Dr. Mrs. C. Hart Merriam

Lagunitas

Marin County

California

THIS SPACE FOR THE ADDRESS

[Rcvd. Sept. 13, 1931 - Chmn -

Grand Canyon, Arizona.

September 5, 1931.

Dear Hart and Elizabeth,

Betty got here safely, on time, yesterday morning of which we were especially glad as there had been bad washouts on the Santa Fe necessitating re-routing by Phoenix.

She was taken in hand by Barbara who gave her their guestroom, brought us down to the Kolbs and introduced us to Mrs. K. who would not let us get tickets for her husband's thrilling lecture with running pictures by trips down the river. In the afternoon Barbara took us out to Desert View (I held her baby in my arms all the way, making me homesick

Shall bitter
to Barbara will
Dear if mine
from. Jeff-Hen

And Hadlie when she crosses.
Love from Betty Myl
mine as in case Elizabeth

for Lee) and we met Vernon and Edwin at the head of the trail from their hard Colorado River trip.

Last night Betty and two boys who had come down Vernon took dinner with us and then Betty ended the day with the campfire lecture.

This morning, as Edwin had to make a trip to the north rim, Barbara took her Buick, little "Bill", "his Oldsy", Betty, and Margaret Yard for a four day trip (on Labor Day) including a visit to some Indians (I forgot what or where); so she will have a wonderful time and see more than we had dared to hope.

Our Trip Oaks stay was one of hard work but much satisfaction for Vernon. Most of his time was spent helping Henry put Helmi's water system in order — put up a tank, mend the pump and get water of her own, which she had not had in three months.

Meanwhile he had men blasting and digging the well and reservoir and finally plowed and scraped out the foors of garage, house, and septic tank.

Virginia was having a bad time with her ear but the Oceanside doctor

dismissed him the day before we left.

She wants you and Elizabeth to stay with her and it would mean a great deal to her. Marian needs stimulation. He failed in his High School work last year and V. had to take him out — a terrible disappointment to her. But perhaps it was only from his immaturity and the uninteresting character of his work.

Now the man in charge of the agricultural work in the school, whom M likes very much, advises V to have him take that course and do field work with him (M told me that he suffocated when

indoors - perhaps a clue to the trouble).

I left you all this that you may encourage him and help V. put it on. He has been thrown with uneducated men who think school rather foolish and he needs to see the importance of it in his future life.

I left Helen down to San Diego to get my glasses and see Aunt Jennie, with whom I had a lovely visit - I stayed one night at the Pickwick Hotel (suggested by your S.F. experience).

When she & I left, Helen said how she would like on the strength of your coming. She had much to say of her enjoyment in seeing you

bottle before and returned her pleasure in Elizabeth's good looks "further than ever."

Electricity is coming up the valley and Harry is going to put it into his house. That will bring it close to ours.

At last I'm returning Elizabeth's scarf, with many apologies for keeping it so long, as many thanks for the loan of it.

Holden probably won't be here in time to go to Gallup with us through the mesa, but there is a bus from Lamy to Santa Fe (round trip about $4) and La Fonda is the Harvey Hotel at S.F. if she has to and perhaps Helen can pick her up stay overnight when she takes us back to S.F. We may be able to leave word for Holden

4 if we leave first,
with Barbara before we so as we will
have to wire Helen when to meet us as We
don't know exactly yet. If necessary
we could wire her in Barbara's care
when we see Helen. We will all work
out.

I'm afraid we won't get home in time
to see Zenaida but am glad that you will
be here.

Jimmy says to tell you he's
weary today but will write you
later. Sixteen miles and about
5 000 feet on a good deal for
even a sprightly old gentleman
in one day! He promises that
he'll even do it again.

BRIGHT ANGEL CAMP
FRED HARVEY
GRAND CANYON NATIONAL PARK
ARIZONA

Oakland, Calif. Sept. 13, 1931

September 9, 1931.

Dear Folks.

You will want to know more than our telegram to Hoddie will say.

Vernon heard from office yesterday that an important meeting is to be held on the fifteenth in Albany, at which they want a B. S. man, and in which

VIEW FROM BRIGHT ANGEL CAMP

thing. am to act on Vi's report and plans.

So — Mr Turle leave here to-night, have mixed Helen to meet us at the La Fonda in Santa Fe to-morrow night (8th Tues for the day 15th) and go on East that night, reaching Washington the morning of the fourteenth. By taking an afternoon train Vernon will get to Albany the morning of the meeting!

This gives me a ray of hope that I may possibly see our Berkeley-bound dear ones on the wing. Would it not be beautiful? — if only for a minute!

I'm just going to be happy instead.

We're packed up and most ready.

2

BRIGHT ANGEL CAMP
FRED HARVEY
GRAND CANYON NATIONAL PARK
ARIZONA

Yesterday Vernon got the complete
galley of the Mammals of New Mexico,
Farma 53, in three.

It is good to have it that far along at
last.

We have asked Billy to spend the nights
with us and I think she will unless the

VIEW FROM BRIGHT ANGEL CAMP

Wellesley job seems especially important for the future.

Write to 1834.

Veuve Jones in box.

Affectionately,

Flora.

Received
Sept 26, 1931

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

September 20, 1931.

Dear Folks All.

I have been smiling to myself these days thinking of the happiness that has come to Laguna Vista.

It was a sore disappointment to get home too late, but it was lovely to know that our visions had been true.

Tell Lee that the picture he left for me is on the top of my desk where I can look at it every day — bless his

little heart!

We were quite set up in housekeeping by all the things Zee left behind.

I have asked Marian and Florence a thousand questions as to how she looked and whether she said and did — I was so hungry for news — and the night I had missed. I'm going to enjoy thinking of the blessed baby sleeping on Uncle's bed.

Uncle says we'd just like to help you sit around the fireplace tonight!

We had a nice time at the Grand Canyon

but Vernon had a hard trip to the bottom. I think more to you what a lovely happy baby Barbara has.

The chief ranger's wife has fed the birds in their yard till they are so tame that some not only feed from her hand but a Pygmy Nuthatch and a Mountain Chickadee came to my hand for peanuts.

We had a day with Helen at Taos and a lovely visit with them all. Their house is delightful and they have a vegetable garden that supplied most of their food last summer, and an orchard that is stocked down with plums and apples. Helen has orders for jams - she made some last year - and she wants to build up a business - would like any good tried recipes for jellies or jams - or conserves? - She wanted to know what to make of her apples. E or I can help here. Canned apple sauce we thought of - Her apples have a good flavor and there are bushels of them on the ground - Uncle guesses fifty bushels in the orchard. The plums are delicious.

The children are growing up splendidly. Terence chopped nearly all their wood last winter

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

and you should see him take his big pig in
his arms — and hear it squeal! He has
three all named and enjoyed.

I'm glad Betty and Holden can be with
them. It will be a pleasure all around.

Helen drove us on to Pueblo and
we were much interested to see our old camp
man — Sam Eldt — now almost universally
looking like the old councillors of the days
of twenty-five years ago when we met them.

Naila — we met with Mr. Jensen,
after all. We met only in Santa Fe one night

and tried to let it go. As it was we left in to Washington in the morning and Hank left for Albany that evening. Fortunately he was able to come home after the meeting.

He spent the night with Symmes and Dillie at Ossining, and talked to Collins long distance. He (C) is to stay at the Falls until November. Symmes and Dillie

Sally is letting Lo Dwill go up next week when possible.

me know the will, I was very glad to hear.

Sally, I was mastodon proud to be a fossil elephant and the excavator told Anna that it was the finest one in the United States except the one from Rancho La Brea.

Plaster and all, when ready to ship the load
weighed 600 pounds!

Aunt Marian stayed with me the two nights
Uncle was away. She took pleasure and is
less nervous than last spring — but I've
has one her and can tell you about her
and the Lillies.

Love to you all. Grandma, please
write me about that grandson. How can
I wait until October 6 here?

Affectionately — Florence

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

September 29, 1931.

Dear Family,

We have been hoping for word from you — but Mac could calm down enough to write letters with Zee and Lee in the house!

Daddy — if you love me, get out your camera and take pictures of Mac two for me. Mind I say pictures! You really should have a movie picture of Mac any of the charming little ways you've all enjoying. Get one and bring me

home a reel.

Speaking of home coming — Vernon is going to the A.D.H. in Detroit and has decided to take me along (yoo!). We expect to leave October 18 (evening) and return — get home October 23 (morning). On October 26, Vernon ~~expt~~ expects to leave for Virginia to be gone perhaps a month.

Now whenever you come, whether we are here or not, our latch key will be out. If we are home, we'll meet you. Otherwise, Laura will take care of you — well, and it will be good to have you in the house.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

In any case, wire from Chicago — to us mrs. Laura Moore,
if the dates are right — to Laura, if not.

Unless Elizabeth goes to New York with you. I'm counting on her staying with me while Vernon is gone.

Meanwhile, fill your minds with all the lovely things I want to hear about that blessed little ground — not to mention his mother. Lucky folks!

Florence will finish housecleaning
Fri next so she will be free on Sat days
Curtain

We have it—the best of the way by
Betty girl. Betty
Mary Hart Linn and Will
Linn and Will

where you come.

Doctor Nelson is back but Doctor Conille is in Oratte Valley, getting plants on the Panamint Mountains which no one knew when he was there in the spring. Both and Frederick have driven up to Independence meanwhile.

Our love to you all.

Sister and Aunt

1505 P St. NW.
Phone
North 4804-J

Laura will be in the house Monday and Tuesday but at her home Wednesday unless she has heard from you. So try to get a wire to her or to her. She will also be here Thursday

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Oct. 15, '31.

Dear Hart,

Augusta is "very much better" and had been hoping to take an apartment down here with her father for the winter, and was going to keep her car in our garage where Betty could use it.

Now I have a wire from Augusta saying that her father has pneumonia — but that "things look for the best".

Poor lonely old Scott! — I dare say he would be glad to go, but m

Dear Lou & Harold. Yours all. Horace

need his smut gentle spirit here
with us.

Mem me think of Father's having had pneumonia on top of Brights, it seems hopeful, and Augusta may be able to carry out her plans successfully Hetty writes that A. looks and acts surprisingly well.

How good that you will be home so soon. Send me Zuaida Burbeck's address when you have your reservations. And write from Chicago as usual.

Bailey, Florence Merriam, b. 1863

1932

C. Hart Merriam
Papers
BANC MSS
83/129 c

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

April 17, 1932.

Please let me see
your dear baby-boy.

My best to you all, and a huge hug from Sister

Your letter full of the sayings and doings of the dear baby boy was a delight and gives me lovely pictures to look at through the days & eves.

His happiness in saying "fall down" will soften many a bump and stimulate his growing vocabulary.

It is good indeed to hear that Lee and Sally are both well after the grip they have been in [a pun in the lowest form of wit!]

but you know that most dangerous place is the bed & his mother's lap — perhaps a little of the latter will help him to fall out of the former!

Affectionately Florence

You will be glad to hear that Edith
helped me out spiffully with a dinner when Billy
Sheldon and his friend were here and that she
has gone back to the woman she was with last
summer. To stay until October, when you
get home. She evidently appreciates her home
with you.

Vernon started Friday, with haversack
and snowshoes (& the amusement of his Red Cap),
for the delayed field trip. Hasn't reported and then
snow storm but I hope it did not get him east-
as the Adirondacks, and that he will come
home soon all right. These boys of ours
keep us anxious sailing off into the unknown,

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

April 17, 32.

Please Excuse
this short note.

Dear Sister - Thanks so much
for your dear letter - I'm glad
you received my last & know
all, and a
huge
busy little
I'm
have a spare
'moment.'

Affectionately
Howard

Your letter full of the sayings and doings
the dear baby boy was a delight and
gives me lovely pictures to look at through
the days & years.

His happiness in saying "fall down"
will soften many a bump and stimulate
his growing vocabulary.

His food indeed & keen thirst see and
Sally are both well after the grip they
have been in [a pun in the lowest form of wit!]

but you know that bed is the most
dangerous place of all - even
despite this - perhaps a dirty Big one!)
If Helen's letter
if you [illegible] & remember how much

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Ackd Apr. 30, 1932

April 24, '32.

Two notes from Dolly re the Death Valley trip make me anxious for the next chapter.

I don't know whether to write to Laguna now or whether it is too soon.

Good news - Uncle is back from his trip in the snow and cold, all right. We certainly was glad to see him come in, fresh and vigorous. He was held up one day by a real blizzard.

Yesterday - in time for dinner - Lyman and

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ening.
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s if -
and Leo
de said
has a

Joy's
by the
my

his progress and doings - Hadleigh 2nd all the time
Dolly Lou and will with Lalia
Uncle Hiram
tied to - wedding party pals trip - are all "patient" applies
Dear Folks,
I am sufficiently
Hoover.

Dillie and Floddie drove in! We had expected them to stay on Sunday but a business engagement made it necessary for them to start back right after breakfast this morning.

Dillie is looking bright, plump and well. Floddie is thin and rather worn. Lyman has been under terrible strain and seems ill. Edmond likes my pictures of Zen and Leo and he was happy in seeing them. He said with deep feeling — "I'm so glad she has a baby!" — His grandbaby is evidently the joy of his life. He said Zen was "the valley the earth," which made me think Dillie a very knowing nephew!

and during — Floddie's 2nd visit
will, with Lyman — His illness
all "patient applied to" Mr

Augusta is gaining.

Betty is to be assistant in the Nature study work of the Girl Scouts in July and August at their camp in the Shenandoah Forest. It will be a splendid thing for her in many ways. Hester and Carol will take care of Nina in Betty's absence at the farm during her absence.

Tell me, does 2672 Hilgard Street show in the Zoographic picture of the Berkeley campus? April '32 number, page 434.

Haddie said she had had nice letters from Uncle Hart and Aunt Elizabeth in answer to her engagment announcement letter. She was troubled at not hearing from Zee, but I told her she had been sick. She likes to think she will be married Zee when she gets to S.F. They hope to be married in October but it depends on business.

Margaret Yard is also engaged to a man in S.F. She had hoped to be married in June but will have to wait for better conditions.

Much love to you all and please tell my friend Jim hanging on his words. Lyman Dillie me so interested

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

April 25, '32.

Dear Hart,

"Dr lighted" to get your note from after one from Berkeley yesterday—
Lagunitas today—also one from Anne saying that you looked less tired than before the trip. D.V. may become a health resort, after all! Turkish bath treatment is good, Dr Ward.

We're all well, and happy to have Vernon back from the snow and blizzards north.

I just asked Betty if she wanted to send her love to Uncle Hart. "You bet," she called back and Vernon added, "Mine too". El Paso

em all on to Elizabeth and add
mine too. Lyman and the girls
are sorry enough to miss you, but
could nt make it before.

Affectionately,

Florence

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

May 3, '32.

Dear Hank,

Must was the name of that pills remedy you told us such wonderful things about?

And — Where do you get your Hexyliodine tablets?

Must get to work now —

all doing well — Cravings

much better.

Betty & Carolyn Hudson are off together — & bring him for the round up.

Love to you all — write a line when you can.

Tell E, our last bulletin about Lee is overdue!

Affectionately

J.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

May 7, '32.

Dear Folks,

I'm delighted that you are putting in electricity and are both rid of oil stoves and kerosene lamps — peace to their ashes!

It's my private feeling that old folks who have done their jobs in life are entitled to whatever things they. So here's to the P.G. & E.

Now you will enjoy plenty of light, plenty of heat, a good modern stove and — I trust — a telephone — with a —

Love from us to you both, with an extension over the phone to Hilyard St. 67226

Affectionately
Flora

at the
e one if
n in her
that will

one and
before - has
d

nursing
pleasant.
y human
end and

Mrs. A. B. Howell was our Saturday at the zoo lunch-
eon under the trees down in the
dens — and was as surprised as
the rest of us. You can
imagine how dee our if —
was the oldest girl — as tall as she —
and Lu — when Lucile
arrives. Must a
comfort that will

The rearranged
reading is one and
2 dress as buffon - has
battlefields!

Thus run a
Small pachyderm pleased.
papers and the
Vernon had a
tapso. The rear feathered around and

Love from us to you both, write an extension
over the phone 6272 Hilgard St. Affectionately

the applause was appreciative — enthusiastic.
Carolyn and Miss Dikeman drove back to New York tomorrow,
and then home. The Sheldons, all but Billy who
is to make another hunting trip to B.C. also going
to "Kelsey."

Betty has been going on the Audubon bird walks,
and today is on a long hike in the Blue Ridge
mountains — the party going and returning by bus, and then
she has been studying bird skins in the
museum and having good times with the
Girl Scouts. She expects to go home the last of
May and stay there with her mother until Peter
can come; then come back for July and
August as Nature Study assistant in the G.S.
summer camp in the Shenandoah Forest.

It was hot here yesterday, but is cool and
delightful today.

Marian is looking forward to your letter,
Elizabeth. She was very glad to hear of your
lessening work with the P.S.E. It has been
lovely to have the letters from you both. Please
keep on! Augusta was glad of your May card.

Adolph Meier and Ann Adolph were united in Rock Creek — this
Mass — a picture in Post. Rosamond Gilder was also there
Yellow and
August 24th

the applause. was after Edmund Spence and Miss Edmund Spence
Adolph Meyer and three Amer. Asst. Physicians from Worcester.
them — a picnic in Rock Creek — Mrs. Adolph was enthusiastic over Hart, Rossevelt paper (which Helen
Golden was also to take) and he said he enjoyed taking it around to the
Carolyn, dinner back to Mrs Tyrrell's Brinnin, Biology men at a.a.
and Mrs Sidman
Sullivan, all but Billy, who
had gone home. The Shultzes
left this a.m. for B. C. after
a delightful 4 day
Mexican is Rodney Glass,
Elizabeth. She was my
keeping work with the
Work than the kitties
Keep Dr!

Billy has lumpy in the
and D'Arcy is on a long
the party
Hallie — going and
She has been studying
museum all morning
until Scott. She upset
May and they then hill
and
and
Dayport as Mulvane Study
summer camp in the
It was Orpha graduate
Shewmaker Brent,
Thursday, but is ordered
Edward & Jean Ellis,
my dad & Mrs 7 yrs
the P.S. 62. He has been
Jean with. Please
said 7 yrs may end.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

May 7, '32.

Dear Folks,

I'm delighted that you are putting in electricity and are done rid of oil and kerosene lamps — peace to their ashes!

It's my private feeling that old folks who have done their jobs in life are entitled to late things easy. So here's to the P.G.&E.

Now you will enjoy plenty of light, plenty of heat, a good modern stove and — I trust — a telephone — with a —

Love from us to you —
Over the phone 67272

Affectionately,
Homer

4-7-32, mitt an greetings
Hillyard St.

Saturday after Xmas dinner in Hayward with the Collins family - Mrs. A.B. Howell was one of the guests - was there as a child - was there as a bride - was there as a mother - was there as a grandmother - and now is there as a great grandmother!

four to six listening ears at the other end. You can hear Lee snore — used to when Lee had him in her arms. What a comfort that will be to you!

The reunion meeting is over and will be — not so dense as before — has cleared from the battlefield!

There was a number of interesting papers and the social part was pleasant.

Vernon had a good exhibit of human types. The men gathered around and

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

May 27, '32.

Dear Folks,

Tuesday, the 24th

Betty and Augusta left ~~Friday~~ and
Monday, May 30,
Vernon starts, for a most interesting
month in Minnesota with men cages for
help along the various lines.

Betty will be here for two days on her
way to the Shenandoah National Forest
Girl Scout Camp, where she is to have a
job from June 24 – September 1.

It has been good to hear of the beauties of Lagunitas and the delights of the desert, and gladdening to hear of "Seamus's" visits to the dear ones - big and little - during the field trip.

Now I know when you all are again and you'll hear of ours.

Much Love - Home

Jim Lee has forwarded regularly the bulletins on the little ones' sayings and doings to date.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

June 7, '32.

Dear Folks.

What has become of you all? Haven't heard in so long I'm fearing neglected. My last letter was on the way to Berkeley. And not one word about my friend! I'll take him away from you if you don't play fairer!

And how about my niece and nephew? Suppose you think I'm forgotten them had any! Perhaps you're all down with the smallpox or earthquakitis and don't want to worry me.

Vernon saw Chester on his way north and

...ings to take
...fall, in
...minutes and
...ort.
...tter.
...ond's death?

...D. Nelson
...eding from
...son to Harry
...ality in
...olden) had

I'm leaving several planes and trains on my desk. Hilary [illegible] Berkeley and write. If you are not with, don't bring me, thinking you are!

Yours ruefully
Sibley

there will probably be a man and wife to take care of Frederick and the farm next fall, in which case Charley may come to us for the winter and have a little rest, warmth, and comfort.

You had about Mr. Dickey's death.

Have you heard of Doctor Richmond's death? It was some weeks ago.

Major Goldman told Vernon that Dr. Nelson had been in the hospital with a nose-bleeding spell, but was better and had gone to Harry in Oakland.

It was a surprise to hear from Charley in Oakland. It sounds good.

Did I write you that Helen (Golden) had

I'm hearing all plans and rumors about Frederick's coming down this fall. Hadley is [illegible] Oakland and will write. If you [illegible] Love to you all!

been in the hospital in Santa Fe with double pneumonia. She is home again and living in the orchard (the doctor has ordered 2 months) enjoying the apple blossoms and birds and the beautiful country. Seven tests on negative for T.B. but x-rays will be taken later for lung condition.

Vernon heads Prairie Chickens at Chesters, Pleated Woodpeckers and and Loons and Bitterns farther north. He is probably at Cass Lake now. It is a good trip full of many interests and interesting men.

Marian kept me company on the week end. and we took car and bus rides out into the country.

Robert is expecting to be down this week.

So far it has been mostly cool — to-night almost cold — delightfully bracing.

Vernon's Letters Patent have come for the foot grip traps, and at the Albany exhibition of humane traps he got $100 first prize for — I suppose this same one. Mr. Sanderson, the man at the head of the humane trap work, said at the annual meeting when Vernon showed his — of all the many inventors (hundreds of traps have been made) —

"Bailey's our best bet!!!

How you brag about your (Grand) boy!

there will probably be a man and wife to take care of Frederick and the farm next fall, in which case Christine may come to us for the winter and have a little rest, warmth, and comfort.

Too bad about Mr. Dietz's death.

Have you heard of Doctor Richmond's death? It was some weeks ago.

Major Goldman told Vernon that Dr. Nelson had been in the hospital with a nose-bleeding from y flu, but was better and had gone to Harry in Oakland.

It was a surprise to hear from Charity in Oakland. It sounds good.

Did I write you that Helen (Golden) had

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

June 7, '32.

Dear Folks,

What has become of you all? Have not heard in so long I'm feeling neglected. My last letter was on the way to Berkely. And not one word about my Grand! I'll take him away from you if you don't play fairer!

And how about my niece and nephew? Suppose you think I'm forgotten. Jane had any! Perhaps you're all down with the smallpox or earthquakites and don't want to worry me.

Vernon saw Cluster on his way north and

I'm leaving aeroplanes and trouble here. Hailey is on a drive in Dobbs ford and will be away from home a few days. If you are not with, don't worry as, thinking you are!

Your neglected
Sister

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

June 11 or 12(?) '32

Dear Folks,

You must have felt in your bones that my lonely timber-wolf wail was coming!

It evidently crossed the two good ladies from you. Elizabeth's was so especially lovely that it will have an ausum of its own later. Just now I want to send you the melodious key. Just by some slip of fortune you get home and don't know when it is.

Don't be worried — no harm done.

Here's the lake. I was inspecting the premises from the sidewalk and discovered that the gate was open. Mumpsie & I got Marian and we examined it carefully. She thought the same thing had happened last year.

I had just had an old carpenter of Mr. Fuchs's long acquaintance, whom he vouched for as a good workmen, so had it fixed the next day. It hasn't stood or below. As he described it — "just boys prying round." So it's better than before.

Vernon is having a wonderful time among the deer, elk, and moose. He will be writing you. With love, Florence

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

July 2. '32

Dear folks,

Letters from E, H, and D have filled me with good cheer — not to say relief from anxiety. I really thought something dreadful had happened to some one of you all, that you were trying to keep me from worrying about.

Moral: Don't kill your family with kindness !!! Better let 'em worry a little.

We are delighted that Hoot has had such a glorious trip, with its successful work; that Z has had much happy days with Zuv Z + J; that Dan has been having much happy weekends at Nonquitt and that Marion is doing so splendidly.

Chester is coming in this month and will spend the winter with us, which will, I hope, be a great satisfaction all around.

Marian has been up for her last

meal before going to Barbara.

Dr. David White has been to New York to a geological meeting you will be glad to hear. He & Mrs. W are going to Atlantic City for their vacation, which will do them both good.

Vernon is down stairs working on traps. I'll tell you a secret (?) as I know you will be glad to hear about it. Vernon made a first payment on a 1931 Sedan Ford to-day !!!

Oh about that gate — I'll tell you so you won't worry — it was the kitchen (not garage entrance) and the repairs est'all of $2.25/100 + 50 for padlock. Don't send check by air mail — it'll keep as I meant it to till you get home.

Your pass has come up green and has been properly cut.

Much love — so glad y all the good news.

Fleur

Bunnell's

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Send this to Mamie — she will like it. Have about a third as much Bunnell this time.

Dear Ones,

Amd. Aug 20, 1932 cm

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

July 18. '32

My heart aches for you four in the anxiety you have been under.

But what a blessing that Doctor Bunnell's quick brain and skilled hand were with you speedily!

I'm afraid we'll all get tearful that we have to live without Eric!

Tobe well in a month is good news indeed. So Tilly is Doctor

Stephens' Hospital or in Doctor Bunell's
I'm a bit confused with so many Mds.

I wrote us that he had "colitis". And if
turn out to be appendicitis, or what—?

Must a marvel it is to be so quickly cured of
lingering troubles with elimination by the
knife, and be able to start new again.

E) How you so calmly on telling of the enlarged
vocabulary of our Grand and new words
as a record! How do you suppose we'll
stand it—to have him address us in Hungarian
when we reach California? Better prepare
our ears.

Send this to Alaska — she
Brittje camp. I want them
he
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We got back this morning from a 288 mile week-end trip with our Ford — Polly. Left Highway after a beautiful drive over it.
We started late Friday afternoon and got to Luray in time for the 9. P.M. round of the cave. Even after Carlsbad it was intensely interesting. Vernon ranks it second to C — and he has seen many.

Saturday morning we drove on to Betty's camp on the North branch of the Shenandoah — North Fork, they call it. It is at 1800 feet, in the woods.

Betty is blooming and full of interest in the children and the work. The camp officers are loud in her praise.

The girls go off on short pack trips that are greatly enjoyed. Betty will have her turn.

When we first saw her she had sent an S.O.S. for her uncle — a big rattlesnake! Come! By the time I got there, a deep circle of girls was watching tensely. Vernon had the "honors" [was doing a feature on anatomy] & he proceeded to press its glands and exhibit the fangs that spurted venom on his shirt and face. Then, when they all understood, he took his scissors and cut its spinal column when its head limped and it was ready for the formaldehyde bottle.

Answ. July 20, 1932

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

July 18. '32

Dear Ones,

My heart aches for you four in the anxiety you have been under.

But what a blessing that Doctor Bunnell's quick brain and skilled hand were within reach speedily!

I'm afraid we'll all get to feel that we have to live within his reach!

Tobe well in a month is good news indeed. Is Tolly in Doctor Stephens' Hospital or in Doctor Bunnell's? I'm a bit confused with so many Meds.

I wrote we that he had "colitis". Did it turn out to be appendicitis, or what-?

What a marvel it is to be so quickly cured of lingering troubles with elimination by the knife, and be able to start new again.

Ev, How you do calmly on letting the endearing vocabulary of our Grand and new sundry us a record! How do you suppose we'll stand it - to have him address us in University English when we reach California? Better prepare our ears.

Send them to Manila — the Billy's camp. Don't let a shirt and Tweed this Mr. Dress.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

The camp has a (2) registered nurse and several kits of antivenin and suction bulbs— the latest in snakebite treatment.

The place is noted for its snakes— rattlers, copperheads, and a variety of Mrs.

Three joined the reptile pickle club while we were there. The children are getting good training. Vernon took them for a nature hike, which was enjoyed regularly, and ended with the capture of a black snake up a tree.

Betty says that Hester and Carol are both at the Falls and that her mother is so well that they're having a splendid time.

Our first trip has given us a taste of what our Ford is going to do for us this summer it will be a boon to us. I feel as if I had been on a world tour.

Chester hopes to come on before the end of the month, so he will enjoy the rides with us.

Let us hear often how Tally is coming on.

Our love to you. Homer

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

August 5, '32

Dear Folks,

It was good indeed to have your letters. Splendid news of Tally's speedy recovery and joyful words about that wonderful little Grand of ours.

We are just packed for and then mob-end at the C.S. camp. They seem to think Vernon is on the faculty and can't get along without him. They are to have a geologist and astronomer to puce out bod.

Low ball at 2672 when you phone over.

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Coolidge
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Bedford
that way.

We are planning a beautiful round for
the last of the months — late Betty up
home, spending two or three days with Lyman
on with him to help drive
and Dillie. Then across the Adirondacks
to Squam, N. H. when Harold Coolidge
wants Vinson to instruct him about his
beavers and to watch the effect of the
eclipse on wild animals while he
watches it on 700 sheep! On the
way down we hope we may have a few
hours with Dorothy at Nonquitt —
possibly stay one night at New Bedford
if the roads and times work out that way.

Take good care of yourselves. Elizabeth, don't try to do all there is to be done in the world by your lonesome! It does n't pay in the long run to be too tired any day. Let some young folks sun you.

I want you to be able to send me lovely letters about my far-aways, and have strength to pluck sweet-smelling redwood to send us.

Love to you both (V. has just phoned from downtown where they're grooming Polly for the race)

Flem.

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Two lovely letters from Dee and Lee Omade
the day happy!

VERNON BAILEY
1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

August 8, '32.

Dear Brother,

How good it was to have your birthday letter! I had been feeling lonely thinking that — for the first time in years too many to remember — there would be none from Collins.

Yours was specially heartening — helping to keep up your courage when it is easiest to remember your failures.

That sounds lugubrious but we are

having a happy summer, bright with many pleasures.

A nighthawk has evidently nested on the top graveled roof of 1832 — inaccessible except by ladder — and peents and booms have been our daily fare — the booms dying out latterly.

A cardinal with stubby-tailed young has been coming to the kitchen window sill for sunflower seeds — coaxed them higher to be above the cat line! A bird bath ⌶ for the same purpose.

And at meals on the piazza we have watched a mourning finch picking from the red

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tubes of the trumpet creeper. Did you ever see one probe into the base of the tube from above?

Mr Lillie fellow did it several times the other day.

Our trips across the mountains with the broad beautiful Shenandoah valley and many views of the Blue Ridge and Alleghanies have been a delight — with smiling Betty at the camp end.

We are writing out on the upper piazza now with a deliciously cool breeze blowing in. What a joy that blessed Lee is — Dall? us! You must see him in my corner after his visits.

It has been lovely hearing about him from his Grandmother. Tell us more.

Don't let Lee work too hard — it's time for us-all to let the young folks work.

Love to you both,

Affectionately,

Flora

Lyman,
August 29. '32

Dear Folks,

We have had a delightful trip so far and start for New Hampshire early in the morning.

The drive through the Catskills was beautiful, with hemlocks and spruces that one found to see; the Bump Ruffed Grouse farm was most interesting, and the Brisbanes hospitable and lovely — all three but one child. We stayed there one night, making ~~the~~ ~~first~~ ~~after~~ ~~noon~~ Friday afternoon.

The family are all well. Lyman is looking splendidly though he has had to be in Dressing most of the

summer heat for most ends.

It would do you good to see him sitting under a tree watching his lovely little grandchild playing around.

Hester and his son husband and most little girl have been good to see.

Augusta is doing well.

We have been to Mutotoma Gulf and are starting now for a picnic supper.

Freddie hopes to be married late in October.

Betty helps Vernon with the dishes so he does not get too tired.

Much love to you both,

Florence

Acknd Sept 28/1932

Squam Lake, N. H.

September 1, '32

Dear Folks,

We've seen it—! The clouds that disappointed many at the last moment kept off here and we had the full glorious two minutes of totality, with its brilliant corona, its shaft of light, and one bright star near by.

Nobody's seen out, but how could they know, from their cellars? There was a marked decrease—cessation—of bird notes, and the crows formed a trailing line to the barn. The skipper Mr. Coolidge watched apparently had not seen the newspapers.

We made the drive across the Adirondacks and the Green Mountains to a New Hampshire village close by Squam Lake all in one day—325 miles—a beautiful drive.

There bears have been caught in Vermont traps and more are in sight. Betty is out with V and Mr. Coolidge now, inspecting the ground. A bear has been killing sheep on the mountain above.

We will be too late to see Dorothy in Cambridge but am looking forward to seeing them all at Wauquitt.

Our love to you all.

Florence

There is a loon on the lake.

Send to Nada

[Washington, D.C.]

1834

September 10, '32

Dear Folks,

It was a joy to get those beautiful pictures of our dear family. They are the best we have ever had of Nada. And we can just feel Grandma's happiness beside the darling baby. Sally looks so well, ready for a new start — a little one at first of course.

Two more sittings I'd like to have — Lee in a "close up," and Grandpa with Lee in his arms. So try again before the summer is over and give us more to enjoy through the winter.

The full picture is a beauty.

I suppose you are not interested in

Our visit to Nonquitt!

We drove down from Cambridge - when Vernon had had up specimens in the cool entabagus and got them in the early afternoon. When the smell of the seashore was good in the nostrils and Buzzards Bay was beautiful with its dark purple water and small white sails.

And how good it was to see Dorothy and Henry and Bette and Merriam! Four delights! Merriam has grown three inches in a short time and looks well. He went swimming with his father and then got his boat and rowed Uncle Vernon and his father and Bette from the pier back to the shore - a heavy load.

Bette is maturing beautifully. She is as pretty as a picture and sweet and womanly.

It was lovely to visit with Dorothy and hear about the children.

I went up to Merriam's room in the tower where we had heard him singing before breakfast,

and he pointed out to the mide new across the bay.
I don't doubt he does it.

I certainly hope they can all come down for Christmas.

They all drove with us at our start to point a short cut for us. Then we went on to Providence and picked up Betty, who had made an overnight stop with friends at Walch Hill, and so across to Ossining — stopping to see a mint farm by the way.

Lyman had written us to go to his house for the night (key under a box on the back porch!) which we were glad as we had to 10.19 P.M.
later Betty to the train at Harmon, four miles away, and that made it easy. She is to stay with her mother at the farm until October and then drive back to Cambridge with her, Augusta having a job near them.

We drove from Ossining to the outskirts of Baltimore before dark stopping Philadelphia and

Betty kept a sketch book on the trip. Some pictures are lovely. Bravo Betty! Lee if you want to see Ghosts. Ed.

Both are small and lovely rings well and happy. Can anything more absurd be?
Walk you!

Wilmington, crossing Delaware Bay on a ferry. We Labor Day rush had set in and big ferry boats — one carrying one ninety autos — were loading and unloading as fast as possible. From the New Jersey side - New Jersey — we were in a procession — suggesting a long line of black ants — and had to keep a gait of 40-45 not to get stepped on.

The next morning we started early and made the run through Baltimore and home, to breakfast at the Collins Inn, Columbia Road capturing. In all our trip count 1755 miles! Pretty good for beginners. It is good to remember.

Charles has been delayed but expects to be able to come in a few days now.

When are you two coming? Don't forget your first stop. It wants to be extra long to make up for last year.

Marian is back and looking more rested.

Mrs. Abbot and the girls are here on their way

"Polly" sends love and says she'd be proud to take your writing. But I'll be glad to take your writing anytime.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Rec'd. & Ackd.
Sept. 30, 1932

Dear Hunt,

As you are just going off on a trip I did not write to thank you for the beautiful Zion pictures. You will tell us more of your trip and we can all enjoy it together.

When are you coming home? 1919 looks as if it needed folds. It will be good to have you back.

We must down to see the aeroplane refueling today but missed it, so saw only the crowd.

I suppose you are helping California entertain Roosevelt. Does it strike you that he talks more than says?

It sounds a trifle Fluorine about controlling legislation.

Hope you read the Coolidge article endorsement in the Saturday Evening Post.

Don't forget to take a close-up of Lee and Jean Dalby later one of your three generations — you and Lee and Lee.

Tell Elizabeth that she is not doing her duty as a Graduate Nurse-Reporter.

Love to you both — Flem.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Dec. 4, 32

Dear Folks,

It was only to have Ess letter from and about our little Nan.

Now wire anxious for our saying that the Detectaphone flood was up on Hess patts. Do let us hear that all is well.

Charles is here in good form for 81. He will be home today.

You know by this time that
Floddie is to be married on Oct. 15.
Vernon leaves on the 18th.
And so it goes.
Mum will you be home?
Hastily with love
F
Hope you come before
I go.

Answ Oct. 30, 1932 dm

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

October 20, '32.

Dear Folks,

Florence Johnson says you tickets appie in October, so I'm hoping that you will soon be on the way here.

Vernon left day before yesterday and sent his love and hoped that you would come and stay with us just as long as you could. So say I, and so would Chester if he were not asleep.

It will be great to have a real visit with

you.

It was lovely to have Eric's last letter & the mitred wisdom of our little boy, and thrilling to hear of His flights across the land.

But now what I want to know is when you are starting, and then a wire from Chicago.

Vinson and young Winthrop — who is flying with us & met tomorrow in El Paso.

Mr. Geoghegan, Senior, Hobbie's in-law, has just spent the evening with us — a real man who lives out doors.

Must get this off now.

Send me an air mail with dates.

Love to you both and the three across the Bay. F.

Bailey, Florence Merriam, b. 1863 1933

Note by Vernon Bailey on letter of June 23, 1933.

83/129
c

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

April 17. '33.

Dear Hart,

Your cheerful postal from Juarez made us happy. Before long now you will be at "Z".

We have had a lovely week-end visit from Lyman and Billie. When they asked about you and they heard that you had gone, Lyman groaned and Billie gave a cry of disappointment. But they could not have come before.

They are both looking pretty well and we hope the little change did them good.

We took them to Mount Vernon, the Basin, Haines Point and the circle of new buildings including the Supreme Court — all new to them. Lyman had never even been to Mt. Vernon. We also took them through the Zoo and up through Rock Creek Park.

They enjoyed it all so much — every bush flower and leaping tree — that it was as much fun for us as for them. They — especially Lyman — were enthusiastic over the duck pond.

Then he forgets his cares and troubles, Lyman is the same smart boyish fellow, full of fun and enthusiasm. How he did laugh over the memories of your trip around Shasta together when he was a tenderfoot

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

They are such good company! They enjoy anything that we do and I'm so tickled about it.

Sallie will drop in on her way for a visit with Charlottesville friends. She has a lovely work-making furniture comes to tide on.

Billie is plump, smart, and placid, when dropping her load of care.

They hope to go up to the farm in May, when Billie will plant more trees.

Drop us a line when you get an extra breath. We love to comfort ours.

As ever, Florence.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

April 17. '33-

Dear Sister,

At this moment I suppose you and Lee are having a game of hide-and-seek before bed time. I'll be listening for his last jolly little sentences. Write 'em down, Sister, before you forget them — There's a dear.

I've just called North 6145 but, on reflection, think Marian said school did not begin as soon.

Vernon saw Dr. Coville yesterday and he said that Cabot has been assigned to duty in the

State Department for three months, which is good for them all.

Tobin has Londyn and settled — with Gwenna? — and how many docs and fowls breakfast with you.

Affectionately,

Flem.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

April 25, '33.

Dear Folks.

Delighted to have news from you both and to get an idea of Zeo's enlarging vocabulary — the little darling!

You may have caught all the news items in these clippings, but possibly not. I send them along. There was a memorial meeting at the S. I. for Mr. Holmes.

We have just had a little visit from

Sallie — Lyman's eldest daughter —
on her way to Charlottesville for a visit.
She will stop on her return to break the journey.
We had Dr. Howard (and Marion) to see the cherry
blossoms Sunday. He sees and can read
again after operations for cataract on both
eyes. He enquired about you and was as
cheerful and full of good stories as ever.
(Underlined by Mrs Roosevelt & Mrs Donald)
Alice took Sallie when she came, and
yesterday she drove out Ford and we went
to Mt. Vernon (our Premier Historic Home)
and back by the Lee mansion, which is

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

distinctly homelike (with plants, little chairs and dolls, etc) and good & fuel. It was good to hear of the blooming desert as we knew it.

We don't know yet how the "30-years war" will terminate, but we'll get along somehow. Whatever happens. Red Tum Oaks is most ready!

Love to you both. Flo——.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

May 4, '33.

Dear Folks,

It gladdened us to hear that Lee and Lee were with you.

This picture tells the story — good. We did not understand about the Stein man.

We two, with Bettijo S.S. friend to help drive expect to start for Cambridge Monday, stay at Lymans Monday night, Mrs. Gullons Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, and Dorothys Friday, Saturday and Sunday — a splendid vacation. Home Tuesday P.M.

Do you see the Barbaum Days
this year? If so, Dill not send you
duplicates. We are then only one month
now.

Love to you all,

Hum.

Lyman.
steam,
Kathleen
to a capable,
y Marriane

beautiful
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way to
Poland
elpole
th Carol
C. Ring

(Acked. June 8, 1933
from Inquinton, Calif.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

May 19, 1933.

Dear Folks,

It has been interesting to have the words by the way, from Eee at Zees with a personal note from Lee, and from Hee along his way and finally at home - word that reached us when we got home.

We had a rare trip, through near-summer back to early spring, in beautiful green country, and then down to summer at home.

Each station on the way, each station with friends - family gave us enriching happy pictures for the days at home.

I think I wrote you after being at Lymans.
He was pretty well and under less steam,
enjoying his jolly little grandson. Kathleen
has matured and developed into a capable,
lovely woman, who was not there. Marriane
in Sally's vacation.

Lyman and Dillie gave us a beautiful
drive through the intricacies of the way
leading out to ours straight away to
Connecticut. From Rhode Island
we crossed up through East Walpole
and had a few minutes with Carol
and her baby. Augusta was there. Ray

very well. Betty came in and took her friend, Margy Hall, who had helped Vernon with the driving, so that we made our way on to Milton by our lone.

Mrs. Sheldon, Carolyn, and Judkes met them. Mrs. Sheldon is much better and can drive her car and do her errands, but has to be very quiet. She asked with such sympathy about you and sent her best by you both. She has a lovely roomy old house set in green acres among the trees which gives the quiet she needs, and as the rent has been cut in half she can keep it till the children scatter - unless it is sold.

Judkes has developed from the smart little girl into a charming young woman - as dear as ever.

They are all back in "Kelsey" this summer, & Billy has a garden license so that he can take them on their trips. It was lovely to be with them. The house is full of mementos of Mr. S.

After three nights there we went to Dorothy's, where we had a lovely visit with them. We had our lunches at the Faculty Club and took Dorothy and Henry with us then for the banquet, Thursday night.

I was very glad to see their home and grounds, for with all descriptions you never quite see a place till you go to it. It is an ideal home and the children are growing up beautifully under the

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

nurse, ~~influence~~ smit of Dorothy and Henry.
Merriam seems a real, ~~boy~~ jugged boy with his big base
ball mit and bat, and Betty is a real
real Nuis helper, eager and capable.

Before we left it was warm enough to sit
out on the lawn in steamer chairs. We saw
an Orchard walking about under the arbor
and watched a Robin on her nest.

The Saunders, next door, have a bird banding
station. The older brother, one old scout.
friend, had driven on for the meeting and we
had a nice visit with him one evening when

...ng).
...Mr. & B) to
...chimpanzee,
...her antics,
...ground story
...exhibition —
...ed on the

...us for a boy
...ie and
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...they led us
...y to join us a

Mrs. S. had us to dinner (Saturday).

We took the whole family (S. H. M. & B) to the illustrated Raven talk on "Meshie" the chimpanzee, and Merriam especially enjoyed her antics such as turning the lights on the second story windows! It was an amazing exhibition — a movie that ought to be shown all over the country.

Sunday afternoon D & H took us for a long drive through the beautiful country in and around Cambridge, and Monday morning they led us through the intricacies of the way to join us a straight road home.

One afternoon, after the meeting, Betty took us out to Waltham to see her mother. She lives in an attractive old house surrounded by fine woods - an ideally quiet location. Betty was as helpful as ever and gave her excellent paper in a way that made us proud of her. Everybody was lovely to us and Dr. Tyson kept everybody happy — it was all harmonious and pleasant, with many interesting papers. Mr. Howell had a good one on desert animals. It was most cordial and the meeting closed by electing a B.S. man — Vernon to the presidency.

The first night home we made Milk Plains, and thought we had planned to stay at an Inn. Barbara and Bob urged us to stay with them and we had a lovely visit — with the zebra of them. Barbara started us safely on our way early the next morning (after taking me on to the station) and much to my surprise we found ourselves on our doorstep about five o'clock.

Vernon had to leave the next day for Pennsylvania on bearer work and Marion has been keeping me company — he expects to be back tomorrow.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Mr Knights are here after ten weeks in Florida, and Marion and Dorsett [Langston] a Saturday when he was showing his beautiful Florida landscapes.

Yesterday I went to Mr Merriam's [office] and they enquired eagerly about you both. Today we are planning to call on the David Whites.

I saw Mrs. Vernon Kellogg at 2400. She is going to Berkeley to see her mother about whom she is much concerned. She asked about Lee

—.

...ggs and a
... meeting on
...up silhouetted on
...ng an occasional

...ciples. This volume
...es that have re-
...ews.
...the three across
... if Lee would
...mage. [Merriam wants Lee's affidavit]

and would like to see 2—.

We are sitting on the piazza and a
light breeze, presumably rustling in
Dr. Bis flat roof, is sitting silhouetted on
a branch of the locust, giving an occasional
present.

Then — if you can decipher this volume
you may feel the good times that have re-
freshed me — I feel like new.

Love to you two and to the three across
the bay — pass this on if Zee would
care to hear of our pilgrimage.

Affectionately,
Lucius Beebe

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

June 13, '33.

Dear Folks,

We started the furnace tonight! That's news of the first water after that hot wave. You're lucky to have a permanent (cold) wave at Log!

We've been glorious today. That's the way the old D.C. does 'em — makes up for all the stewing, with ice cream.

The Bridalls are having a happy time with their grandson. He comes on occasions when he is at breakfast and Uncle says he talks

like Lee — not much a vocabulary but fluent volubility.

We are enjoying after supper and mustard drives — and late Marian along often. The country is beautiful now.

Mum Dwas at Mrs. Miles today, Mr. W came in looking amazingly fresh and well. He said En had three meetings today.

The International Congress is to meet here soon and preparations are big made for the various trips — one to Yosemite —

Vernon is learning lots on the earth and sends love with mine.

The clock strikes 10 — Good night all. 7.

Beckels – Dunn

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

June 23, '33.

Dear Folks,

We is back from Pennsylvania Slum. I think, Vernon wrote you that he was going to see the top manufacturers.

We had a delightful drive up to Harrisburg on the broad plateau country with its ripening grain fields and rolling hills.

But when we had almost reached the historic old town of Lititz, the "cat's

averages" caught up with us and, belatedly,
we had our first accident. A narrow,
wet road with rounded sides and a man
coming down on our side of the line, proved
too much for Polly's worn back tires and
you have experienced the rest! A telegraph
pole complicated matters a little but
thanks mainly to an R.A.F. lorry which stuck
tch. Vernon emerged with a few grazes
and bruises and I am safely encased - as
to most of my right leg - in a beauty plaster
cast and cushy for last night's - Jimmy - cold as marble!
cast, & My knee cap was displaced and broken.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

After an X-ray, Dr. Birdsall pressed the pieces together under a fluoroscope, through which I (was) reminded him of the exhibition of the wonderful instrument at Graham Bell's many years ago. Then after the cast was on, another X-ray was taken to make sure that the joint was perfect. [Details for M.D. brethren]

Now I'm taking a quart of milk a day to supply lime and something else & divert it to the cracks — a modern method.

By Gulp & Elsbeth Priddis' cruteches and Vernon's strong arms I go from the piazza

to the bedroom in the morning and back at night.

How much worse it might have been we all know and are thankful.

He was to carry for Betty for a couple days on his way to the S. S. camp westward.

Marian comes to see me, poor tired Saint.

The (N. Mex.) Parks were here on their way to New Mexico and Alaska for the summer.

Your only letter made me happy. Do do it again, making photographic records of our grand!

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Mr. Hope Lee and Lu are at Lynnites
while Daddy is away.

She didn't have one much room for
could fill a book. Just got 73 galleys of
text of our Kentucky Cave Life book today,
all but the illustrations so will keep busy
for awhile

We went up to see the biggest hop
Co. in the World and they were much interested
in my traps but I can see with
millions invested in steel traps of the
machinery for turning them out by cartons
they are not going to take up a conflicting
trap for any body.

Butted into the bank when went there
and met Florence Lee, broke the tire cap
right across and had to have it put in

a plaster cast till it heals which will take some weeks. No pain but not very comfortable in hot weather.

We have much to be thankful for that it was no worse.

The University of New Mexico sent Florence a diploma of Doctor of Laws (LLD) as a recognition of the educational value of her book on birds, - with some very nice speeches and a purple and black and white, Elk's plush hood a robe or whatever they call it. She doesn't know how to wear it but probably never will need to. Anyway it puts her in good company for T. Roosevelt and John C. Merriam got the same degrees.

I've a tame weasel, ugliest pet you ever saw but interesting.

Weather mostly cool but warmer yesterday and today.

Lots of love to you all including J. & Tilly

Lower Verson.

Rec'd + Ackd 7-9 12, 1933

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

July 3. 33.

Dear Brothers,

Jis just written Lee a long letter but want to send you a little word about ourselves.

Mr. Ridington called Vinson in the Thursday and told him what he is facing — an enormous slash in the B.S. appropriation. He is terribly distressed on the hardship coming to those he has to turn off. We are much better off than most, our big work done, and only a year before regular retirement age. So we are going out, August 1. with the "30 year" Service pension. It is only right

that we should make way for those in
greater need.

Mr. R wrote a rare letter that you
will want to read when you get home —
full of appreciation and human kindness.
I responded with such free, manly spirit
that I was proud of him, as you will be.

We have not decided what to do, yet,
but I wanted to tell you myself. Don't
be troubled. It'll come out all right.

With love - Florence

Rec'd. July 17, 1933

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

July 13, '33.

Dear Hunt,

It was good to hear your letter this morning. I'm getting quite a packet from my family that I keep in my hand bag when I can read them on when I want to visit— H, E, L, D. Good. Keep on. Enjoy all the laughter & Sunshine with you.

I'm glad to hear what you say of Bruce Simmons in his work. So glad the Dr. Allen Simmons. Keep on. Keep on dear.

I did get have my bones wired. A bone sharp like Clint could have done it well but Dr. Bidwell said the operation was not always successful— that there was danger of infection, etc. and to be

he & the x-ray man agreed that the cast was the best way out of it. At the end of the six weeks allowed for knitting, Dr. B is going to begin cutting off the cast — about July 28.

Its lonely & cool & my bed is my comfortable and friends my kind. Marian comes in often. I've been loaned a canary, so when my brains don't work I can see something pretty. Its lots of company.

Mr Capral pays proof of the Kentucky book this week. That'll keep me busy.

Love to you all - Flu —.

How's Dolly's foot?

Acknowledged

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

July 20. '33.

Dear Folks,

I'm so enjoyed all the family notes - like chewing nuts. The only trouble is they make me cry for "More"!

I want to tell you how much better I'm feeling. I think when I'm out my pillar, I'll be able to "hop a rod", as Grandma Mrs Lydia said when she got into her own house.

Vernon had a dinner party on the piazza last night - Marian and Robert. The boys talked tug patents and R saw V good points. V is to get copies of his patents (obtainable at Patent Office for 10 cents) and those of the Morrill man Talley and send them to R. for comparison & suggestions. V still has two years to get enlargement of his patents if it proves best. Good that R. came just at this moment. Price of Talley Co unite.

Robert says Barbara is going to a girls camp (little Catharine (or K))
several times a week and is taking swimming
lessons. (almost all)
The most of Marion's dental work is all done now,
which still cool. She will undoubtedly be much
better for it, as she was being badly infected.
Calvert was in - bringing a box of Mrs Golden's fine
blueberries. He and his family start back to Harbin
the middle of August. He says conditions are
better there now. He says that the Japanese
people are hard working and steady, that he
respects them.
I think much of you that Katharine and her
fine manly boys - one already a Boy Scout -
came on down so. They must go visit them.
Lovely letter from Lyman, Dillie & Kathleen.
D says Lyman has his ups & downs but is better &

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

than a year ago. It seems as if I saw to you that this spring D & K set out 3000 Christmas trees — White + blue spruce + Douglas fir! at her camp. She had letter also from Mary Guyer who is hearing Wait-Hermit and Hermit Thrushes in a marsh at sunset and watching deer. Kathleen was with her. Leo is working on a new development near there.

Dilly has gone abroad.

Jim B.S. illustrations office wanted a good picture of Hart & enlarge for the office. So I loaned them a excellent one that I had. Much to my delight they returned it with a splendid enlargement. Show it to you when

you come home. if you say please! a handsome man. I can tell you!

Tell Elizabeth Jim Lee says for me then nice letter from me — think the postman must have put it in his pocket by mistake!

Love to you both and one kiss each from you

Will you see them.

I'd like to see those Minto agulas — also the Eagles and Taurus —— also my folks! Love — Flo —

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

July 24, 1933.

Dear Hart:

I am greatly pleased that you have been to Dr. Brunell. Now, being a man of intelligence, you will doubtless do as he advises, so no need to worry.

We have heard nothing more about the Grossmans except that Curtis children are up at - Badeck, is it? (they are all going back to Berlin)

Dr. Fairchild is still in the hospital in Boston and they have given up hope for him. They don't even know what is the matter, but infectious mononucleosis tropical disease.

Vernon old Emmetsburger, Chas. Chase, a good old Scout, has just died at Los Angeles (I had a telegram this morning). He was

University of Munich. Star is by Chas Ashley - heavy fullback
His daughter Ruth Lawrence. I am also Ogilvie Sunday.

the oldest of the family — 84 — Anna, the youngest.

A letter from Helen Golden says they are all well. Carolyn Shelton is doing intensive work studying small mammals. She says the family are talking of going west next summer, which would give her a new field. C. has been raising Napozapus and Evotomys and keeping Sorex and Blarina. It's astonishing how tame and sensible she is working. They tried to tame a baby porcupine out on the porch when they were girls kept, but it cried all night so they let it go.

Carolyn has seen a bear and Teddies had an exciting time in the canoe in a downpour watching a moose. They are just little naturalists. Wish you could see Teddies — she is charming — The embodiment of fresh, unspoiled youth.

Marian is having an interesting visit from her Stanford cousin, just back from a year at the

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

July 24, 1933.

Dear Hart.

I am greatly relieved that you have been to D.C. Bunnell. Now, being a man of intelligence, you will doubtless do as he advises, so no need to worry.

We have heard nothing more about the Grosvenors (they are all going back to Dublin) except that Cabot's children are up at - Badeck, is it?

Dr. Fairchild is still in the hospital in Boston and they have given up hope for him. They don't even know what is the matter, but infer that it is some tropical disease.

Vernon's old Emerita teacher, Mrs. Chard, a good old Scot, has just died (at Los Angeles) (I had a telegram this morning). He was

University of Munich. Star is by Thomas Mann - very subtle - very satirical Faust Sunday.
Dr Tidd
Dr Tidd will write me exactly as to the Editor.
Wm Boyce Thompson Institute

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

July 25, '33.

Dear Folks,

I know you will be glad to see this "release". I think it is very good. I wish you could see the beautiful letters Uncle is getting.

I can't hear about the little one-not yet so am going to send the little man a cute form of bib Miss Ellis has been making. Tell him they are from that distant shore, his Auntie Florence, who may come to see him some day. A happy birthday to him.
Laura enjoyed him.

It was so good to hear from Polly again. Uncle is waiting to take mail.

Love from us both, Auntie

Rec'd + acknd
Aug. 2, 1933

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

July 29, '33.

Dear Folks,

The cast is done called and I have one solid knee pan that Dr. Birdsall is evidently proud of.

I'm sat up in a chair and am ordered to walk around and make myself at home.

In two mths, the Doctor predicts, will be able to drive down to Betty's camp.

Isn't it splendid!

Love to you both, Florence.

Enclosed to have Hattie letter & photographs.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Aug. 3. '33.

My dear Hallie

I was reading your
page from Kentucky

My lovely Ellen your letter
has come and I am
sure that in spite of her
fears Ellen is still a darling
and I will that we
But now, if all goes well, we'll see him
before next Thursday.

Our plans have entirely changed.
As soon as Jim able to travel
journey more gently &

Dear Hallie you will
even.
Much love to
you all, both
sides the Bay.
Ellen

Marian expects to go to Barbara's in a few days. Tell Elizabeth I
was glad to hear her note. The postage due upon my letter came yesterday

Coyotes coming to visit the chips and then on to Twin Oaks to help with the interior finish of the house and perhaps Betsy through the winter. We don't have to be back until May (for the mammal meeting) and it'd be much cheaper living there than here.

If we can get off by September 1, Betty will probably go as far west as she can, visiting sisters and then get back by bus in time for her Cambridge job, about October 1.

I'm getting stronger and sit up a good deal of the time and walk about quite a bit. The crutches still look good to me but I try not to be too dependent on them.

Marian writes to Barbara
was fixed & Sam has visit
Mrs Hart. Hamilton

Mr Hart. Hamilton
Swan.
Meehlan &
Small, Attys
Wills Bldg.

Mr is reading
Page proofs
Kentucky.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Aug. 3. '33.

Mr Lovely to have your notes and now the
Letters of Lee and Lee. He hasn't seen
our Mart. in spite of his grown-up vocabulary,
Lee is still a darling baby-boy. I had been
afraid that we'd lose all his babyhood.
But now, if all goes well, we'll see him
before next May.
Our plans have crystallized to this extent.
As soon as I'm able to undertake the
journey we're going to drive west to

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

August 6, '33.

Dear Folks,

What a wonderful birthday present and what a bright, jolly note! August 8 may now come when it will, for I'll be ready for it. I've always wanted a real, beauty kimona and now I have it, one that will cheer up all my remaining birthdays. It was dear of you both.

The envelope of tuberoses green was a happy thought. I put it in my piazza bed in the sun and brought out the delicious fragrance to

enjoy close by.

But don't think I'm in bed yet - only on the bed between chairs and constitutionals. And yesterday I walked quite a bit by myself - without crutches. There is a big improvement from day to day now. Soon I'll be gamboling on the green.

Marian was in yesterday after saying good by to Beth and brought a batch of good news from the Fairchilds and Sorensons.

Mr. F. had been so low that the doctors men gave him cold pit last more than a very few hours and so were sitting by him with any hopeless efforts — he had had pneumonia among other things and it seemed the fatal kind.

Then, like a miracle, he woke up rational.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

And now he is so far along that Mrs. T and her daughter have gone off to Lake Placid for a little respite. He is to stay in the hospital (in Boston) for a month longer but apparently is getting well!

Mr. Sorenson has been left in Johns Hopkins some additional weeks for an acute development of an old stomach trouble but he and Mrs. S. plan to go up to Bedek soon.

Cabot and his family are there and are going to Seattle or Vancouver to sail. Cabot came to say good by and was looking well. He was glad to be going back to work.

Marian is going right to Barbara and not going

to Kalamazoo when she has to. The quiet rest at home has done her good and she looks better.

Vernon is writing you, so I won't repeat. Loving thanks for my Easter birthday thoughts.

Affectionately, Florence

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

[Aug. 14, 1933]

Dear Sister —

If you think my new Kimona is nit the grandest thing ever, you want to see it on. You should have seen Vernon look at me up and down — and my

"Gorgous — purfectly Gorgous!"

Its so cheery and comfy for cold dark days and evenings by the fire — I'll have to wear it — But don't ever get me to look at anybody else when its on!

Rec'd. Aug. 24, 1933 Chm

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

August 14, 33.

Dear Burton,

Your letter with the enlargements of Lee and Lee delighted me. What a little man! Neida looks as if she were having rather a strenuous time posing him! Perhaps she is reminded of Mr Dooley's classical remark under similar circumstances — "Mr Hennessy, there is no still in me!"

I love the little picture when Lee is running fast down the walk with hair flying and mouth open — can't you hear?

Letter Aug. 14 from Wichita. She is afraid Lee will be spoiled by Aunt Mamie. Says for the letters & pictures used [illegible]

Laura says he is a most observant and interesting child — "he thinks deeps sir."
I'd like to see the house going up at such a pace. Its splendid. How happy they'll be when they get into it!

in September

Its lovely of you to want us to come to Dayton but we're going to be a long time on the way.

We're counting on Betty's going as far as the Missouri or Arizona and getting back in time for her job, but if we go alone at all its going to be half days. Hope.

We expect to take perhaps a couple of months visiting the traps and sanctuaries.

We'll be sorry to miss you out there, but we plan to be home in April so will look forward to that. I hate to be away in winter when I can be

Laura has perhaps some days off when she can spend with us

Laura says he is a most observant and interesting child — "Nothing escapes him."
I'd like to see the house going up at such a pace. Its splendid. How happy they'll be when they get into it!

It's lovely of you to want us to come to Dayton, but we're going to be a long time on the way.
We're counting on Betty's going as far as the Grand Canyon and Mexico and back in time for her job, but if we go alone at all it's going to be half days. Hope.
We expect to take perhaps a couple of months visiting the traps and sanctuaries.

We'll be sorry to miss you out there, but my plan to be home in April so will look forward to that. I hate to be away in winter when I can't

Laura has perhaps 2 more days at the Grand Canyon.

Answ. Aug. 24, 1933 Chm

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

August 14, '33.

Dear Bertha,

Your letter with the enlargements of Lee and Lee delighted me. What a little man! Nicks looks as if she were having rather a strenuous time posing him! Perhaps she is reminded of Mr Dodge's classical remark under similar circumstances — "Mother, there is no still in me!"

I love the little picture when Lee is running fast down the walk with hair flying and mouth open — can't you hear?

Bertha Dodge from Malta. She is a Miss Chant of Miami and [illegible] for Miss Nicholas and is married to Mr Nicholas' brother.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Vernon took me out for my second drive this afternoon – about an hour. Are ut you proud of me? I'm gaining right along.

What fun a boy would have with a "dump truck"! That was a great idea.

Wish I could have seen the doves and jays! And crested jays! Are ut they handsome.

Of course you've heard long ago that the little box for to me safely. Hope my letter reached you before you started up the P.O.

My little box today was lovely. Can imagine how those maderone leaves looked in the sun. It was a treat to see them.

My cute little Japan purse full of
fir buds & greens and smut odors &
match was jolly. It does you good
to be thought of.

Now I must go and check pages
with Vernon — Three telegrams from
the editor to-day about leaving room
for cor & form.
for an index — repagination etc.
It is to be the September number &
they're getting busy.

Kentucky

Vernon joins in lots of love to you
both. affectionately,

Florence

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Dear Folks: Was not the
storm here
Thursday?
Insurance
Christmas Thank
Bibb &
Thanks. Dear Folks. Was not the storm here Thursday? Insurance Christmas Thank Bibb &

Letter from you & Ila but no Dan been going
so hard and fast that I'm only done what
had to be. If you could go down into our base-
ment you might understand partly.

Six boxes of books, totally at a guess,
200 lbs. a piece, are packed, wired, nailed
and labelled for the University of New
Mexico. I sorted all my pamphlet collection
and then did an A I job of packing and
listing and marking all books
I had meant to wait to do so in my mill
The storm during Thursday
city - mainly Wires.
We just quit a second time

but our maiden accident gave us a jolt and we concluded that we might as well dispose of what we did not actually need now, and let it get busy on [illegible] useful to somebody else. It was hard (extraction) dentistry, letting some of the bone go, but I'll never do any more technical work, so — Why? We did a job that will enable the University people to classify and arrange easily and am glad it's done.

One large box is packed for Twin Oaks, where reading matter will help the neighborhood. Two other boxes are ready to go to Helen Golden, and we're

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Aug. 26. 83.

Dear Folk. Was not the
Letter from you but we have been very
sad and fear that Lie only done what
had to be. If you could go down into our bus-
ness you might understand partly.

Six boxes of books, totally at a press,
200 lbs. a piece, are packed, nailed
and labelled for the University of New
Mexico. I sorted all my pamphlet collection
and Kunz did an A I job of packing and
listing and marking the books all
I had meant to wait to so in my mill
when Kunz

The storm passed us by with only minor damage
city - mainly trees. No real guile a

Thursday morning
Aug. 24 P.M. Mr Pell
busy. Aug. 25th
the "Dead" planned
to the city
the city

sent Lyman some of Father's books.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Following your excellent example we have had our mills redeem at the Nat. Metro-
politan, and am very much pleased at being in such good business hands.

Mr. Hollingsworth inquired about you. He came up and went all on the house and understood the mills much better for it.

This morning we took a big carton of reading matter to the War Dept. for the Reforestation camps.

Betty is going with us to help with the

the driving. We start on the Lincoln Highway — skip Chicago (Betty will see the Fair on the way back) and St. Louis with its sleeping sickness.

Our first address will be

Santa Fe, Grand Drive

Helen writes that we can get a house for $3 a month, so if the coyotes are in a coming-on mood we may take advantage of it. Then we go to the Grand Canyon and camp as much as we can.

We find that a pension is quite different from a salary, and the simple life becomes most alluring. Don't worry — Wild gypsies and old times, and mean to take a great deal of comfort for the

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

not your days.

It troubles me not to be here in the
mitts, when I might possibly be useful
to my folks — but I have nit strength enough
to carry this house by my love, and this
Oaks is less bristling with opportunities to
part with your ducats! No plan to
drive back in April to be here for the
May Anemual meeting.

Will probably take a long rest at
T. O. getting the house all finished
and then during the mitts take a run up

to Burbank for a sight of my dear ones.
With the north & the south miles & miles
far apart!

Vinson is busy making traps & take
out, but sends his love.

Write next to Santa Fe. Em, Dicky:
You have both been good to me while
Dis been laid low and I certainly
appreciate it.

Much love, Florence

SEP
1
4 PM
AUG 31
12-PM
1913
THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS
1
JEFFERSON
1
Dr. Mrs. C. Hart Merriam
Lagunitas
Marin County
California

P.S. Glitter — [Aug. 27, 1933]

1919 — O.K. front, back, top, bottom — also 1905 O.K.

We lost only a few small branches — but the fury of the blast!

They're still taking limbs off roofs and carting away sawed logs.

So thankful it was no worse.

With Santa Fe Gru. Drl.

F.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Rcbd. Sept. 5 1933

August 29, 33.

Dear Hartford Elizabeth,

Your good letter came this morning.

Yes, we've been making all right! But the end is in sight.

Betty was over today and asked us to take lunch with her Saturday the last thing before starting off, which we are glad to do — my aunt & her.

Hart, if you can easily, dash your find out from the Crocker Bank if the Coronado Bank is all right for that small amount of business we will

need to do with a bank, or Mutton a San Diego one is safer — and if so, which.

We moved on to the National Metropolitan — after one thirty years at the Am. Security & Trust — so now we're all under one roof.

Must a wonderful night, dear!

I wish I could show you my Jamaica book this week. I finished putting in the last gum mat of Sun last night. It's a lovely series.

Betty came last night and has put her shoulder to the wheel and is helping us both. She & V went to the 3 A's today. We're going through Cincinnati & Kansas City — avoiding Chicago & St. Louis (too sleeping sickness); then on to La Junta, Reton,

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

from the Cimmaron Pass & Taos,
But Santa Fe will be the safe address
till we know what we're going to do.

The mail did trying to get under a fair cover,
and Mr. Mrs. (Jrs) Walden are going to take ~~to~~ have
Bobbity & Bitty; and the cheering little enemy
has gone home — so our Jrs is disbanded.

From the 3As list of approved tourist places.
Will — we'll send word along the way.
Much love and a good journey home — too
bad we can't welcome you on your arrival.

Affectionately, Flow —.

COLUMBUS, OHIO
SEP 4
9—PM
1933

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Dr Mrs. C. H Merriam
Lagunitas
Marin Co
California

CUMBERLAND, MD
SEP 5
12—M
1933

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Dr. & Mrs. C. Hart Merriam
Lagunitas
Marin Co.
California

LAWRENCE, KANS
SEP 7
2 30 PM
1933

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Dr. & Mrs. C. Hart Merriam
Lagunitas
Marin Co.
California

Sept. 4, 33

Just had a good night after getting down from the mts. to beyond Wheeling.

Off now - all doing splendidly.

Love to all

J.

9/5/33 Sunday mg.

We have made a good start on our way. We have a solid load but not too heavy - better for smoothness.

The Piedmont Plateau was beautiful yesterday. We hope for a glorious trip. Love to all both sides the Bay.

J.

Sept. 6, '33

Dear folks,

We made about 300 miles today with little traffic, excellent roads and are camped in an authorized AAA camp tonight - one first night out of tourist homes. Will get mail in Kansas City early tomorrow.

I'm gaining in strength & in knee - much better than when we left.

Beautiful corn country - a delightful (Virginia) Betty's (Jane's) Pasture & Lunch with my family Pirates

Over 3 days & 3 nights

Rec'd. dated
Sept. 14, 1933

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Ranchos de Taos,
R. F. D. Rio Chiquito, N. M.
September '33.

Dear Folks,

Here we are safely at Helen's, having made it in just a week from Washington. Pretty good?

Yesterday we came from Da Junta, on Raton Pass to Trinidad and up the Taos Canyon to Taos — a great day for news far and near. In the canyon we saw yellow pines, Douglas spruce, blue spruce and firs — ~~Abies concolor~~. (Yet mixed!)

On the way out Betty and I put scissor-tails (in Kansas where the plains are wonderful),

and has also seen White-wings, and many others. We made 2020 miles in the week.

Most all the way we had great good luck, one
~~first~~ week drop of rain being in Taos Canyon when the roads are not "slippery when wet."

The Raton Pass grade is a modern, perfectly graded highway. We ate lunch near the summit (about 7800 feet) among the small yellow pines, looking off on the Spanish Peaks, embedded in masses of cloud.

It is good to see Helen and the three dear children again. Helen has deepened and broadened in nature — she is beautiful and reminds me of Mother in her gentleness and thoughtfulness. She looks as Mother did in the water colors.

Terence has grown astonishingly. He has been given a scholarship in a prep school (Colorado Springs), where head

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

master has quite an reputation as an educator. He goes the last 9 the months.

The girls have already started in high school at Taos, and are eager to learn. They are natural students. The children's vocabularies, fluent conversation and good manners reflect their association and training. They are intellectual — especially Gilbert — and also charming. It is lovely to be with them all.

A librarian friend left them her victrola and music & they have had that to enjoy.

We have rented a three-room adobe, two minutes walk from Helen's, and are prepared to enjoy ourselves between coyotes.

We just missed a lecture by Mr. Sloan on Indian

Wisdom — or his College of Indian Wisdom.
He is trying to perpetuate it. We expect to see
him when we go to Santa Fe.

Keep writing to Santa Fe, Gen. Delany, until
you hear of a change. We hope for word from
you to-morrow.

Much love to all of us —

Homer

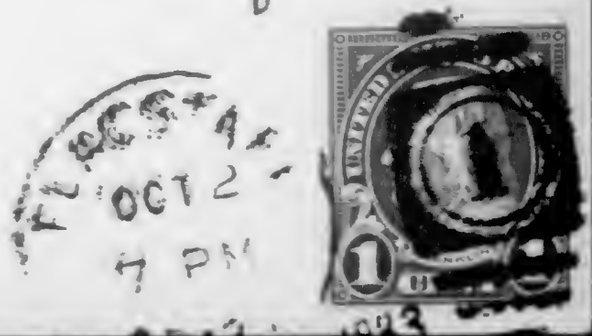
Kit Carson House, used by Kit Carson from 1858 to 1866
Taos, New Mexico

Rio Chiquito (Little Rio Grande)
Care Mrs. H. M. Golden.
Sept. 20, 1933.

Flagstaff, Oct. 2 –
This was mislaid.
We are taking short days
and resting along the
way. Roads good. We
are enjoying ourselves.
Good bye yellow pines
– the S. F. Mts. – Sept 27

HAND COLORED
POST CARD

Dr. C. Hart Merriam
Lagunitas
Marin Co.
California



Rec'd Oct 1, 1933

Rio Chiquito.

September 25, 1933.

Dear Hart,

We were glad of your good letter but we have been taking long drives & the days and I've been lazy about writing.

The country has apparently been so taffed over that — especially this time of year — the coyotes have all turned into foxes!

In any case Vernon thinks he will be better to attack the problem from the east angle first, and he can do intensive work on that at Twin Oaks.

So — and also because we feel like getting into the low country before the cold and rains we plan to leave Wednesday and make our way across by the Grand Canyon,

Needles, Barstow and down to San
Onofre, 20 miles in at San Marcos.

Betty sent a card from her bus in
Kansas and was to stop at the
Chicago Fair and at the Falls before
returning to Cambridge on October 1.

Wish you could smell the acres of
sagebrush, in the glorious chrysa-
themums, and hear the Clark's Corns
and Solitaires. It is a joy to be
back in this wonderful country.

Tony Mirabeau has went to see
Mr. Roosevelt last winter together
appointment of John Collier, etc. tell
us of meeting you here.

Love from us both to you both.

Fl.

Albuquerque. N. M.
September 29, 1933.

Dear Folks,

We spent last night at Seton Village, as Mr. Seton was anxious to have Vernon help us "building naturalists." Altogether we had a most interesting time. Mr. S. has a foreman & his wife who relieve him of administrative work and he lectures and does other things. At present he is building a stone house (with stones from the adjoining ground) commanding a broad view of the valley with Sun Mateo (Mt. Taylor) in the dim horizon.

During the summer session of his College of Indian Wisdom, teachers from various institutions come and are housed in his (they receive cubits for the canvas) well equipped little cottages, and at other times families or visitors rent them. We had

one of them - with electric lights & steam heat.

Mrs Dubois came for some celebration
they are having in the Indian Village —
a big circle of tepees, with central dining room
round house — kojan
a great house, kiva, and then appealing
Indian features.

He is trying to restore the self respect of the
Indians by showing them the value of their
arts & crafts & by this message to the
white man. He is doing most interesting
valuable work.

He said earnestly — "I <u>wish</u> Hart
would stop me on his way." He is
about five miles from Santa Fe on the
Lamy road. A bus runs from Lamy
to Santa Fe and Mr. Seton would
doubtless meet you if you let him know.

You would have to make sure that he was to be home.

We had an interesting evening with Mr. Justus, who showed us his collection.

We came on here this morning.

Before leaving home, as we told you, we packed up most of my books and pamphlets and shipped them to the State University here. We did not have time to hear from the President of the University before leaving and as there we have since been a little troubled for fear the things would fit and the freight charges — probably about $35 — was more than they could pay.

So we must up to the U. this afternoon ready to hear a sorry tale that would free me to pay the charges.

We must listen to the Library — a modern

fire proof building. The President was out but
the Librarian came rushing out all smiles
greeting me like a long lost friend. She led me
into a room where there were four of them —
all smiling at me — me busily entering
the books and packing a large box of them
to go to Denver to be bound — all the
Condor, Bird-Lore, and the Auks since
1920 or earlier ± at $1.40 a volume!
The pamphlets me all bring packetted
(they'd had to send away for a new
supply of packets) and each one
catalogued the same as if it were a book.
I was so pleased I wanted to weep.
How thankful I am that they are
here, ready for use!
We ate breakfast with the

Musgraves — Mr. M has caught Bears
that Vernon says you turn about —
and then in drive 'em, pet Bobby &
Gallop.

The roads have been as straight and
good as the Lee Highway today, and
are said to be good almost all the
way to the coast.

Vernon says to tell you that we're
getting along splendidly, having a
bully good time, and doing my Comfortable
Camping — in de luxe auto camps,
with electricity lights, gas stoves,
hot & cold water & bathtubs & showers!
We enjoy our little housekeeping.

I wish we might have you & the

will hope for letters when we get to
T. O.

Tell Zee & Sally that the Jensens
sent friendly messages to them, and
that Mr. J gave us a deliciously
cooked supper & Mr. J. showed us the
next day photographed.

Much love to you all.

Flora.

THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Dr. & Mrs. C. Hart Merriam

Kagmitas

Marin County

California

210 MONTEZUMA S WELL ARIZONA

75328

Barstow California!

Oct. 6, 33.

Just in safely on the Tehachapi Pass Return Kingman & Needles.

If you are thinking of taking a drive over it — don't! Even the old Tin Lizzy says in the words of his famous friend — "I do not care for it!"

We expect to reach T. O. tomorrow at Bryson on the Mansion.

Love to you all from us.

MONTEZUMA'S WELL,
NEAR PRESCOTT, ARIZONA.

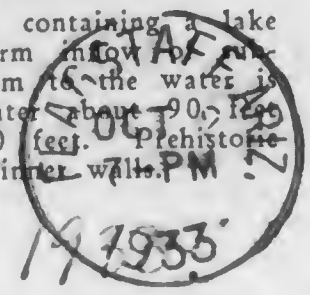
A huge rock bound basin, containing a lake formed by constant and uniform inflow of subterranean waters. From the rim to the water is about 80 feet. Depth of water about 90 feet and width of well about 500 feet. Prehistoric cliff dwellings are seen on the inner walls.

PUBLISHED BY HARRY HERZ, 754 E. CULVER ST., PHOENIX, ARIZONA

C. T. AMERICAN ART COLORED

POST CARD

THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS ONLY



October 2, 1933

Flagstaff, Arizona.

Remember when we were at M.W. in 1993?

We expect to reach the Grand Canyon tomorrow.

All well. F.

Dr. C. Hart Merriam

Laguinitas

Marin County

California

1932
Answ. Oct 4

Twin Oaks, Calif.
October 6, 1933.

Dear Hart,

I have been writing under the old tree oaks, listening to wren-tits on the hills. It is good to hear the old familiar birds and see the old familiar hills. The charm of the valley still lingers.

The walls of the house are not finished yet but Vernon is crowding things ahead. Meanwhile we are in Virginia's guest house most comfortable, with general family visits. We have much to do before the rains, but are delighted with our picture windows spaces of the best views of the valley, and the general plan of the little house.

It is good to be here.

I wish we could see you both to hear it so, having built houses yourself.

Much love to you all from us two. Florence

Must mail this at the P.O. now.

San Marcos, S. D. Co.
R.7. D. Box 229

1933
Answ. Oct 31.

Oct. 13, '33.

Dear Hart,

I was glad to get your letter and to know that you are down our way.

If you get here while we are still in Virginia guest house, there is a good night bed in the living room where you would be comfortable and we have a nice little kitchen for meals. Virginia was delighted at the possibility of your coming. Do let us know as soon as you know yourself.

Vernon is working hard with Henry Bernard & Saturday he is going to San Diego to get fire proof roofing cement and to look at many other things he may

need.

The days of high fog have passed & it is like summer today. The valley seems like its old familiar self again.

Grapes are at their best — delicious.

Walnuts are being gathered, too.

The road out from San Marcos has a marker — Twin Oaks Avenue, and at the valley fork — La Mesita Drive and Twin Oaks Ave. show the way.

Vernon is waiting for this —

Love to all — F —

San Marcos, Calif.
R. 7. D. Box 22a

Oct. 23, '33.

Dear Folks,

I am delighted with the package of family photographs from Legunitas. The setting was beautiful and the insects are lovely.

But of all are the jolly family group with smiling Lee pickaback & Ling down at Daddy and the Mun group of five, all smiling. The single ones are excellent portraits, Viola and Lee darling, the horse and new beautiful.

You men did get such good ones. To splendid to share them.

This is a regular bee hive, everybody busy on full work.

Vernon, Henry & Bernard are crowding to get the roof up — clouds accelerate the pace today.

Helen is hurrying to get her beds and books packed, bound before rain, Virginia crowding on grape picking, walnuts, etc.

I'm only seen Julia once for a minute when she was moving with her grapes and Henry has been keeping her supplied with grapes. other helpers

I'm been cleaning and sorting walnuts — big gunnysacks of them and the cats are now both shelled again.

We get up at six & go to bed at 8+!

7 PM. Last word from the house — the south side of the roof is half down and — I bet it looks pretty! — a dark red that won't spoil anything to us plant and that warms and cheers the rest inebriates!

The chimney is well along, with a good radiating \ slant in the fireplace.

But our four picture windows are the best of all. Do I hope you can see it — and no. Do I mean any chance?

Vernon says we're business than bees in a tar barrel and if there's any rain up there just hang onto it —

Such a f- lovions sunset tonight on the mountains — and beautiful fog effects mornings before the sun is

breakfast. and quail
Roadrunners tracks are around the
house and a canyon wren comes and
investigates the oil stove in the garage.
Pinon jays call from the oaks and
a little screech owl, Virginia thinks,
lives in the live oak. We hear him
quavering.
Love to all five. Won't it be
jolly if we can go up for Christmas!
Excitedly — Flo.

Florence and Schuler are

San Marcos. Calif.
R. 7. D. Box 22a.

Nov. 10 (Zymais birthday) '33.

Dear Folks. Virginia is copy of a printing a postcard sent from

I'm glad Marian welcomed you.

Good news that you are safely home again! We were thinking of you and wishing we were home to open the door for you, but I'm glad Marian welcomed you.

My only anxiety of about 1919 was at the time of the tail of the hurricane. Butte phoned me one day that hurricane warnings were out and that the peak was expected in Washington in about half an hour! We got busy closing blinds, clearing the piazzas, etc.— and then the peak shifted and the city escaped the worst, though the streets were ~~crowded~~ strewn with the wreckage of uprooted trees — wires on roofs — Marian can tell you all about it.

Betty was caught out on a Shenandoah
mountain top with a group of Girl Scouts who
had gone for an overnight camp. They got
3. Scout
down as soon as possible but had to stay
overnight and Betty was sick afterwards.

We are still in Virginia's college, but
our roof is on and the metal lathe going up
the partitions of kitchenette and bath.

You will be pleased to hear that we are
to have a dinette in the kitchen.

Mike in mine getting supper last night
was amazed to hear the loud voice of a
Poor-will just outside the window screen.
A little Screech Owl quavered nearby
after but we hope he did not harm.

It is good that all is going so well at
6 Berkeley Place. You will be Lot Rug
forward to the next visit.

San Marcos. Calif.
R.F.D. Box 22a.
Nov. 10 (Lyman's birthday) '33.

Dear Folks.

Good news that you are safely home again! We were thinking of you and wishing we were home to open the door for you, but I'm glad Marian welcomed you.

My only anxiety of about 1919 was at the time of the tail of the hurricane. Bette phoned me one day that hurricane warnings were out and that the peak was expected in Washington in about half an hour! We got busy closing blinds, clearing the piazzas, etc. — and then the peak shifted and the city escaped the worst, though the streets were ~~strewn~~ strewn with the wreckage of uprooted trees — roofs — Marian can tell you all about it.

Dear Folks. Virginia is copy of Thanksgiving greeting we sent to friends. I'm glad Florence and Marian. I'm glad Florence and

Rec'd Nov. 7, 1933
Answ. Nov. 30, 1933

Virginia Trust House still
Nov. 22, 33.

Dear folks.

The old folks retreat is progressing but still has much to be done.

Tomorrow we are to have a professional carpenter to put in windows & doors, but it has been surprising to see how well Henry — and Bernard have done.

Henry is to have our attic till we can build his section of the house.

It was lucky we came as soon as we did as Henry was afraid to decide questions for Vernon — also to spend the money.

I walk across the alley [illegible] day to see what progress has been made and then ride home with Vernon — Beautiful sunsets & sunrises — and little visits with the deaf ladies.

We must run to Escondido in an

time. When it would be a real journey. It was quite a town with many stores, plumbers, jobs, etc for our needs.
Our bathtub stands behind the house and we hope the plumber will come soon.

The pipes for the solar heater are our last excitement, but we have rid the tank yet.

We have given up work as we go upstairs and will use kerosene stoves. There are many things you who have lived in a tent can easily do without and have more fun getting later.

But the little house is getting cozy and homey already.

After paying our 1934 taxes on a vacant house that we don't dare try to rent, we have realized that our house is enough for us old folks and that we must try to sell 1834 Kal. So

talk anybody who'd like a possible buyer. Vernon thinks we might get $16,000, having paid $14,000 for house, lot and garage. If we can put part of all of our investments we will be safe from the vagaries of old age and can live comfortably.

Where will you be during Christmas? On the 28th we are going up to Los Angeles & the meeting of the Southern division of the Corpus Club, and Vernon is to talk. He hopes to have his completed Bacon film — a beauty — sent on from N. Mrs. Lane, to who is secretary, has invited us to stay with her at Altadena for two nights, and then we go to Vernon's visits for Thanksgiving — home Dec. 1.

We have much to get for the house and

they say it can do much better in L. A. than San Diego.

We drove down to S. D. 2 months ago. Aunt Jennie had had another fall and was in bed, but she is doing well now. and was delighted and cheerful when the family saw her. She is 94(?) — a wonderful woman.

Do write when you get time.

Love to Marian.

Affectionately — Flora.

Flora has been a sight for sore eyes but none on our hillside. Virginia comes up her tomatoes every night.

V says as soon as we get the house done he'll write but can't stop for anything now!

acked

R.7.D. Route 2, Box 472

Dec. 2, '33.

[Rec'd midday Dec 4, 1933.-cmm]

Dear Bertha,

This a sunt-smelling blue
from reminder of the Southland
and loving wishes for your birthday.
We had a delightful time at
L.A. Will write you all
about it - but am off for
Escondido for house materials.

Much love - Jean

Tom

From Mrs. Barnett's

birthday greeting — original?

O! I'm happy for the dawn in
Of the day that you were born in
And the world is glad this minute
That you still are living in it.

Arlet
Dec. 9, 1933

San Marcos, California
R.F.D. Route 2, Box 472.
[Dec. 3, 1933]

Gm for dear Folks,

I am grieved and more than sorry that you have had anxious thoughts of me because I did not write.

I had wanted to have a letter there for you when you got home, but when you wrote that you were leaving, there was not time to get there ahead of you. And then I thought you would be so busy you would not want to be bothered with letters.

Two letters I remember Kinds after you got home Sunday - one to tell you that we were going to Los Angeles. A birthday air mail started today and should reach you on December 5. How quick we might be having you up to dinner!

I'd like to be able to phone down - but perhaps you're relieved not to have to leave an easy chair by the fire to answer the calls! It has been a great comfort

to have little visits and know that all was well.

I've been troubled over not hearing from Lyman, but a letter from Hatty today says that they only came down about ten days ago. They both had been in the woods and they each got a deer. Hatty says they are both looking well and seem much better. She was going up for Thanksgiving with them.

We had a most interesting time in Los Angeles.

The Evans films came in time and the pictures are clear and good and I am tickled well — as usual.

Lee Chambers and his wife and others of the C.C. men there that we were glad to see — the Nicholsons from

the Yosemite, Cantwell, Willett, Burt (from Cal-Arch) and others.

Quite a contingent of Tamsin's nieces and nephews with their husbands and wives - nice people - drove up and Mrs. Law took us from them to Altadena in her Chevrolet. She is an awfully good driver". I'll say to tell you.

She told us of her disappointment in not being able to go to help you. She said she'd have given her eyes to do it, but simply could not.

It was a cold drive out but when we got there Mrs. Law kindled a match to the pile in the fireplace and put the logs roaring up the chimney. Then she made and brought it in by the fire hot cocoa, and we sat and talked till late — would have purred, if cats!

She is working in the Huntington

Library and arranged to have us meet
her there the next afternoon. As we
had been shopping hard all day (at
5 & 10s & Sears & Roebuck etc)
getting a variety of house furnishings
from a studio couch (know what
that is? If not—guess!) to an ironing
board and 10 cent silver, going
from store to store in the jam of the
L.A. streets till exhausted, the
peace and quiet and beauty of the
Huntington park and art gallery
was most grateful and we were
in mood to enjoy the famous
Blue Boy to the full.

Mrs. Davis finding Lotta you
probably enjoyed — a thunder
and a storm — but were the most notable

"sailors." But before he was out of hel
Mrs. L raffled to the door and said softly
"Look out of your window" — and there in
plain sight from the bed was a covey of
quail trotting around under the window.
A little later she called — "Open your door
into the kitchen" — and looking across, he
saw the feeding table alive with quails.

The second evening he spent at Mrs Li
next door neighbors — the Atkinsons —
looking out of their guest room-glass
window (10 x 6 I think) onto the
illuminated stone wall where the little
animals from the canyon below
come to eat and drink and be
photographed. An article in the
Geographic — a year ago? — told

about it. They have had two kinds of skunks, foxes, ring-tailed cats, coon, possums, and coyotes.

A noise up garret was identified as ring-tail, one having found a hole and taken possession of the attic.

Mrs. Dow wants to sell her house and get a small place where she can afford to live. She is alone there now and it is desolate.

We came back down the coast Highway, but are going to Berkeley by the Inland Highway, as it is shorter and must be so cold.

As to the house — the doors and windows and screens are in and the floor in the living room will be

laid - cemented - the first of the week.
The plumbing is in and the solar
heater tank is coming next week so we
hope to move in the last of the week.
We have our own mail box —
Route 2, Box 472, the big new
kind to hold parcels post.
In an Easter letter from mother Lewis
we back in April — Mrs. Rau would
go, & left for the Xpress — but she
could not stay, & come back with
us. We're glad Lee is in her home.
Jim says — "tell them Jim
drum to beat the band right
now but by and by — when

no get into our own house,
till with them."

Love to Marian and much to my
dear Folks.

Affectionately, Flem.

Virginia saw Aunt Jennie the other
day and she had letter more or and
was waiting around her room, seemingly
as well as ever.

Note the change in letter box — the
Escondido route has taken over Riverside
and remembered anything.

It was good to have your letter but
I was my my sorry to have caused you
anxiety. We are to the Murphy and V. has
not fallen off the roof and is driving well
much better for the experience he had.

Bella

San Marcos, California, R.F.D. Route 2, Box 472

Dec. 10, '33.

Dear Folks.

It was good to hear Hattie Cotton, and know that you had been to the Symphonic lecture.

Tomorrow, we expect to go to San Diego when Vernon is to show the Lawrences.

We have some tables and chairs to get; also to see Aunt Jennie.

We are to dine with the Abbotts, of the Museum, so we will have a busy two days and back.

A lovely letter from Tenaila sounds happy, and one from our friend Mrs Lee.

Lee has asked Hallie and Carl to have Christmas dinner with us, which is particularly pleasant.

A nice letter from Marian. Give love
to you.

We hope to move in the early part
next. We'll send you a glowing
account of the house when done!
I think we'd better call it our little
nest camp or muck in little.

How are the J. C. Merriams? Did
you hear the Carnegie lecture on earthquakes
with special reference to northern Californ?

Kathleen, Dynamis grandpa, writes that
her father is fine; also that Sallie is
taking her Sunday
hoping to go to Hollis after Christmas.

Yours ever, Mike Jewell
Love down and all you!

Affectionately, Florence

The first
cream of the season
today.

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

December 13, 1933.

Dear Folks.

I am rejoiced by the news that you are to have Dorothy and her family with you Christmas. And for two whole weeks! How splendid.

We had a successful trip to San Diego from all points of view, from tables and chairs for the new house to the talk Vernon gave with the bird film — which you could see it, its a beauty — before the San Diego Natural History Society.

Frank Stephens, 84, drove nearly 100 miles to come to the meeting, though he can't hear a word 2½ feet away, because he wanted to see

Vernon.

Dr. Abbott, Director of the museum told me something that you will be very glad to hear. A young man ? Moore of Pasadena has risen up apparently to take Mr. Dickey's place. He is wealthy and an ardent naturalist. His specialty has been Hummingbirds and he and his family have been to South America for them, but he has branched out now to the study of mammals - and is greatly interested in Cal. Fuch. His wishes want to put up a C.T. building as a family memorial and it is hoped that it may house the Dickey and Moore collections

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

Mrs. Dickey is coming back from Geneva, where her boy is, to attend a C.T. meeting which may help decide matters. Tim Wade situation looks most hopeful.

We had a happy visit with Aunt Jennie. Took the family photographs you sent, to show her, and I wish you could have seen her face as she sat down with a magnifying glass and examined each one with care, exclaiming in delight over them. Then through she said, "Tell them I can't say how much I have enjoyed them." Then Elizabeth especially recalled the days

when she was at La Misita and I used to
come down from Uncle Gustavus home rolling
the "little carriage" with Dorothy in it.

She would love to have a picture of you both.
She is my fail and did'nt know me at first but
her pleasure was acute in seeing the old faces
that she used to know and is recalling happy
memories.

We expect to at least get our possessions into
the new house before going to Haida. We expect
to leave next Wednesday, stay one night in Los
Angeles with Vernon's aniece and take two days for
the rest of the journey to get there ahead of the
week-end Christmas traffic. How joyful it

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

will be back with them!

Christy's present address is 3774 So. Harvard Boulevard. Sent the 4 quilts 4 more soon. She is getting strong and well and is cheerful.

Much love and a happy Christmas.

—Florence.

Vernon says to tell you that we had a fire in our fireplace tonight. We are sorry not to have Christmas with you but thankful and glad Dorothy will be there.

Rec'd. Jan 5, 1934

2590 Cedar Street.

Friday 5 P.M. Dec. 22, '33

Dear Folk.

I just want to tell you that we have reached the 500 + miles, through fog and sunshine most successfully, and are happy in being here with our dear ones.

It seems most too good to be true but it is!

Sally is waiting to mail this so - I'll write more later.

Lee is darling — you may be surprised to hear!

We are hoping Dorothy and the blessed ones are with you tonight.

Dear love to you all.

— Florence (round to Riley Annie!)

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

December 29, 1933.

Dear Folks All,

We have been thinking of you through the Christmas days and wishing you could see what we all were doing.

You should have seen Lee Ralph turn the tree. He wanted to hang the balls himself and it was surprising how carefully his little fingers worked.

When the tree was lit, this delight was lovely to see.

The Cambridge engine was kept in its box, under the until the last and has been the great joy of all

since then. He sits on it and steers himself around the furniture joyfully. It was a most understanding thought — anybody would imagine you had a boy of your own!

Christmas day the Stephens came over with a big bag of oranges and another day we spent with them driving to Stanford and calling on the Bailey Willis's — also seeing Elmer Applegate in the Botanical in the museum. D. S. Brace sent him new glasses.

Thursday, Naida and Sally had a great tea — 4-7. A hundred men invited and nicely came — made a nicely distributed crowd that there was no feeling of a crowd.

Naida's table was handsome — the eats most delectable — and the men a distinguished set. It was a great tribute to a young man in a new

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

place so short a time. His wife seems equally
popular.

It was without saying how delighted we are with
the house. It is a marvel of taste and convenience.
How proud it makes us of the builders!

Friday - yesterday - Sally and Lee drove us out to
Hoddis's for lunch in Lee's new apartment - 1201
Greenwich Street. Sally with the baby on coming out
to be with Lee this winter.

On our way home we stopped at the Academy and saw
Miss Eastwood and Mr. Swarth - also the
beautiful groups.

W. will be home before this reaches you.
Zu is writing you too, but thought Ethan wd
duplicated all her news.
A Happy New Year to you all.
It seems too fast to have Christmas —
Than wd told you how particularly glad we
were for the table cover for the house. I had
them on my list to get! Also for the dainty
guest towels & tray cloths Dot May sent and the
little calendar from Marian to help a poor memory
and the well-filled mail bag from Betty to
supply my acute needs in that direction.
Our best to you all. It is lovely & thick
& the taffy time you are having.
Affectionately,
Sister and Aunties

Mrs. Hall
Quincy Mass.

Mrs. Hall was at the Library when I was there.

W. will be home before this reaches you.
Lu is writing you too, but I hope Ethan will duplicated all her news.

A Happy New Year to you all.

It seems low just as I am writing—
Ethan will tell you how particularly glad we
were for the table cover for the house. I had
them on my list to get! Also for the dainty
guest towels & tray cloths Dot May sent and the
little calendar from Merriam to help a poor memory
and the well-filled mail book from Betty to
supply my acute needs in that direction.

Our best to you all. It is lovely & thank
you for the taffy times you are having.

Affectionately,

Sister and Auntie

Bailey, Florence Merriam, b. 1863

1934

C. Hart Merriam
Papers
BANC MSS
83/129 c

SL1607:—Morro Rock, Morro Bay, San Luis Obispo County, Calif.

POST CARD

THIS SPACE FOR WRITING

Jan. 3, 34.
Just down from Mt Cuesta
grade on way to Santa
Barbara. Delightful
journey. Country
greening after rains.
Off. 7

MADE IN U.S.A.

THIS SIDE IS FOR THE ADDRESS

Dr. C. Hart Merriam
1919 – 16th St.
Washington
D.C.

Pub. by M. Kashower Co., Los Angeles, Calif.

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

Recd & ackd
Jan 8, 1934

Jany 3, 1934.

Dear Folks.

We are safely back from Berkeley with no troubles of any kind.

Was afraid you might be anxious, reading of the Los Angeles flood. It was due to fire that denuded the mountain slopes and let the torrents sweep down into the arroyas.

Zenaida fortunately insisted on our waiting till the day after New Years so that traffic

days me on and the washed out roads were closed to travel.

I found a big batch of post for Nature Magazine that came about the time I left and has to go back tomorrow.

Will write later.

Much Love to you all.

Homer

Was glad to find your letter with our accumulated mail.

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

January 7, 1934.

Dear Folks.

A dear little note from Dora Stay gave the good news that they all left well Sun. time and had many pleasures during their stay.

Hope the children may able to go to the Naval Observatory. They would remember that always.

Vinnie and Dan writing by the table in front of our fireplace with the big camp effect reflecting from the crane. On one side of the mantlepiece is a Christmas card drawing from Allen Brooks; on the other, one of a Lions head

from Charles Knight, a useful in a home setting.

We have them 7×9 size for our living room and rubber matting in kitchen and bathroom to soften the cement floor — This is another question. And our studio couch and its pillows are covered with black and denim — to be repeated in chair cushions, etc.

We find a great pile of charming Christmas cards from the B.S. brides our Boy Scouts and many friends.

Here is a clause that we may be able to rent our house 1834 — to safe people,

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

Mr. Coffman & his wife and 13-year old boy.
Mr. C is going to W. from Berkeley — Stay and
friends of Zelly and Lee — to take charge of the
forestry work in the National Parks. Mr. C. tells
me — at the reception — that Miss Landsley
was sorry to have them leave — after five years
not expecting to be able to find equally good
tenants.

If they decide on it they will take it for a year
While their furniture [illegible] by Panama
We will [illegible] to about the middle of April to be in time
to [illegible]
Then [illegible] on or then in April, if they
want to keep it — or will take our things and

Mrs. Lucy Allen
Mariposa
Mariposa Co.
Calif.

leave it to them or others who might buy later. They will drive across.

Lucile was going to give them your address.

Vernon is teaching my sleepy — he says "Tell them we are at home — come to see us."

Did I tell you that the Stephens took A and Ella in the Bailey Williams? Margery did look a day older than when she left W. D. W was as chipper as a cricket.

Love to you both from us,

Florence

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

Jan 15, 1934.

Dear Folks.

It was sure good to hear your letters.

I'm very sorry you had the anxiety about our Los Angeles return. I can understand the dates.

The San Luis Obispo card was mailed as we passed through (Jan. 3) early in the morning. after visiting the Santa Barbara museum Next night we spent in an automobile camp of the outskirts of Los Angeles. The next day (4th) we got back to the valley after the mails had gone out. The following day (6th) we went to Escondido and sent the air mail. As I dated my letter the 3rd I must have had a mental lapse or made the figure 5th seem like 3rd.

The only sign of possible trouble was at dusk as we passed close by a cut/ and saw a sign— Danger - Falling rocks. We did not precipitate them!

Along the coast cliffs gangs of workmen were carrying off fallen earth and repairing washed out sections. — The Santa Monica road was closed.

I wish I had word from you after getting safely to San Marcos, but I did not realize how worried you might be. It's too bad. Whatever made you suffer.

We certainly were intensely interested in 2590 Cedar Street, and greatly impressed by the whole house, from its charming skyline to the details of the basement. How beautifully thought out it all is! And what conveniences for ease and comfort!

You certainly have room to be proud of your

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

daughter and son. And that grandchild! What a bright mind he has. I was surprised at many times.

We had a visit from Dr. and Mrs. Atwood and Mrs. Ai visited, Miss Myers, yesterday. They drove down from Riverside and spent several hours with us. They brought a lavish picnic lunch for us all — fried chicken, potato salad, artichokes, (one apiece) pickled beets, apricot jam, pomegranate jelly, and finally fruit cake!

We knew that they were from Minnesota but were surprised to hear that Dr. A. went to Elk River to get his marriage license. They lived in St. Cloud.

They are going to Washington and Mrs. A and her sister plan to take an apartment for a few weeks, & be there and help with the Indian work during the session of Congress. They will go soon now.

We were glad to hear of the work Mrs. A has been doing. She seems as full of vigor as ever.

Last night we took dinner with Julia. Sheldon has at any job now and is to help him father this year. He is a quiet refined boy with a sweet face much like his mother's. He is engaged to a girl who is helping herself through college. His special intent is international trade relations.

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

Virginia has been disking one land today. I sow
we can sow and plant.

The valley is getting green and today it has
been warm and delightful. The sunny days are
a constant surprise and enjoyment.

I have been busy making lounge covers and cozy
sofa pillows — a lovely dark red denem.

When we get in all our furniture I'll tell you
more about it.

Vernon is waking up (9.20) and we must go
to bed. Our love to you. Florence

(Over

We drove down to San Diego Friday
Dept auto 1934 licenses but
Aunt Emm was out driving — so
glad she could.

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

January 17, '34.

Dear Folks,

I mailed a letter to you this morning — having missed the carrier yesterday — but I want to send you this delicious lemon blossom from Virginia's beautiful lemon orchard and the marguerita blossom that Virginia picked yesterday in the chaparral slope back of the house. We can see the bushes from our breakfast table in the kitchen — likewise the jaunty sparrows and California towhees coming out on the terrace for scratch

and scraps thrown out to them.

Today a sharp-shin caught one of a covy of quail close to the house.

The Meadowlark is singing his heavenly song now a great deal.

Your boys. Florence

Virginia has disked about two acres of our land and Henry has sowed it to wheat and alfalfa — for our chickens and cattle an oat. Vernon has been putting in strawberry vines to-day. I have been working the paint off from our windows with kerosene — warm as summer — lovely.

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

Jan 27. 34.

Dear Mrs Lukens.

Thru is a notice of Mr. Coffman, who may rent our house - in American Forests, for January, page 32. They are to drive aliens, and expect to reach Washington Feby 5. Hope they will like the house, though they will not be able to pay a high rent. It will be a help and the house will be safe with them.

It has been beautiful here ever since we moved in. It is so sunny and bright with warm days and glorious starlight or moonlight nights.

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

Jany 27. 34.

Dear Folks.

Thru is a notice of Mr. Coffman, who may rent our house - in American Forests, for January. page 32. They are to drive cars, and expect to reach Washington Feby 5. Hope they will like the house, though they will not be able to pay a high rent. It will be a help and the house will be safe with them.

It has been beautiful here ever since we moved in. It is so sunny and bright with warm days and glorious starlight or moonlight nights.

Expect our Annual Summer visitors soon as it is warm enough.

Much love
Julius Jim
Ike Edna
Gus Ida.

We have a wide piazza — 8 x 26 and I enjoy sitting out there to work. Only the middle part is roofed — leading to the four broad cement steps in front of which Polly sees.

Sunday evening — in front of the fire with my beauty warm red kimona on and the big copper kettle on the hob. Vernon is on the lounge on the right of the fireplace and on the left a big wood box — full of Eucalyptus promises comfort. My manzanita poker reminds me of Uncle Ebenezer.

This afternoon I climbed the chaparral slope above the house — my first climb — and picked for a fragrant bouquet — all spicy and nice. The manzanita is in full

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

Dick Bloom.

Rabbit and Coyote tracks lead down across our wheat patch and kangaroo rat holes abound.

Mom it was cold. Hunny dug up a number of lizards - about a foot underground. Mom the sun would strike them they get brisk.

On warm morning days they are out in evidence.

Mr Chen a big bag of seeds of various kinds all ready to plant, from California poppies to sunflowers.

When the field is fenced we're going to have chickens.

Vernon caught a possum in the live cat trap last night.

Helen came up to dinner this noon.

Yesterday Vinson took us to Fallbrook to a meeting of the Vista branch of the Woman's University Club. There is a handsome new bridge on the San Luis Rey river.

Virginia and Marian went down to San Diego yesterday and had a nice visit with Aunt Jennie.

I have not heard from my family in a long time, seems to me.

Love to you and to Marion

Hamm.

Oakland. Feb. 14, 1934

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

Feb. 7, '34.

Dear Folks

What has been q you? I'm getting troubled. Do write.

I caught a dog — a big collie, much learn than a coyote, in his trap last night — and you should have seen the way his tail when we came to let him out. No broken bones but she "did nit care for that," as Lee would say.

Helen came up for a waffle breakfast Sunday and Shelton and Dick to dinner at night. Shelton is raising pimentoes & Spring & marry a most attractive college mate. Dick

may get a summer job at college — nice boys.

Must get lunch now and then hurry to San Marcos to mail a letter.

Love boys both — I do hope all is well with you.

Florence

Rec'd + acked
Feb. 19, 1934

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

Febry 12, 1934.

Dear Folks,

It is my turn to be worried now. We have been driving on to San Marcos to get record mail, but nothing comes from you.

Better fess up — What have you old folks been up to! I don't know what I'll do if I don't hear soon.

Our family has increased ten since I last wrote you. Vernon caught a possum in one his leg-grip traps and in her pocket she was carrying nine skinny red youngsters as big as half a

finger nail! We are keeping her in a box for a time but she does'nt seem to care for it so I guess we'll soon let her go — take her away & mend her & that she wont catch Arlie's chickens.

Arlie's Japanese setters being gone — to her relief — Virginia is disking her land to prepare it for a crop.

A good county road is being built from San Marcos up to Virginias and across to Harry's.

We threw on 5 December's day to see about rabbit-proof fencing — you should see the Jacks run! We have one estimate that gets beat part in the grain in three & the Scarlet Sparrow

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

Vernon has been visited by Mr. Moore the Cal-
Tech, Dicky successor, for a stay during Wednesday,
so we are going up again and will stay two
nights with Mrs. Law, doing some of the things
we had planned for when the L. A. flood came.

Send an air mail when you get this and
tell us the whole story.

Have you heard anything from the Coffmans?
I had written Dr. Birkhall about showing them
the house, but my letter got mislaid so he
may not have heard in time.

Love to you both - Florence

(ardet)

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

In car at Escondido

Saturday Feb. 17, 34

Dear folks,

Safely back from a most interesting visit to L.A. But greatly disappointed to find no letters from you. Have just been around by San Marcos for last Saturday mail and still no thing.

What is the matter? Do write at once, Air mail.

We also have heard no thing from the Coffmans. You might phone Dr. Birdsall to find if they have been there. They were going for the key.

Vernis dinner at Mr. Moore's & Col. Zeh was for 33 men and most interesting. V. took some of his traps and much interest was shown. One of the men said that when they are thoroughly tested, V would have all the financial backing necessary. So his cam home again for the fray and now that the house is part the dirt and V him will put most of his time on the traps.

I wrote you of the mother possum when I. The morning we left V got another with the counted I, as nearly as could be seen, and took a photo of one in the pouch. So if the count was

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

time in let 20 possums go that morning!

We took dinner at Lee Chambers interesting home at Eagle Rock. He has a fire proofed room with all the Condors, vultures and a remarkable cactus garden down a terraced wall. His daughter at Berkeley is specializing in cactus. Mrs. Chambers and her seven children — one married — are good to know — wholesome, live wires. She is most attractive and motherly.

Must have this ready for the P. O. now

Do let me hear right away.

Love to you both — Flo.

1934
Dec'd. Number 2.

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

February 20, 1934.

Dear Hart,

It was a big relief to get your letter yesterday and know that you & the Mrs are well.

Moral: We must both keep our eyes on the calendar.

Too bad it's been so cold at home. Dee wrote of their intense cold and the fun they'd had with skis and snowshoes — also their immunity from colds — good news.

We have not seen Lindy's letter nor the President's reply. We only get a paper occasionally when we go to a town. It keeps us busy to read the Literary

Dright to pass on to Virginia — she to Julia —
she to two old men in need of reading matter.

The L. D., by the way, is excellent now, by and large.
We get a great deal out of it.

We crystos get, but after the mental rest from
toys in housebuilding, Vernon has come to the
work fresh and full of the best ideas yet. Also,
in Los Angeles he was able to get the best wires for
the work. So now we are full of hope.

There is a very nice Indian woman and her husband
and children in the house at the end of the telephone
line, when Virginia goes to telephone. I'll go to see
her sometime — if you'll promise to visit the
valley when we are here.

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

We have been much gratified by the warmth of our house from our fireplace.

Today we are having the first rain of the winter — almost despaired of by the ranchers — and we have kept the fire burning and I have drawn my chair up close to it.

Yesterday we put in our trees and bushes given us by Vernon's nurseryman brothers-in-law in Los Angeles — and at Oceanside we bought fence for our rabbit-tracked acres. As soon as the rain is over we want to sow all our seeds and put in a few grape fruit and Meyer lems.

Ann is Marian? Tell Ann Dean sit heard from Ann since — Christmas time Lynn — and hope she is not working too hard.

Love to you all —

Florence

Betty writes that Sallie and her boy are on the ocean on the way to S. F. via Panama They are going to visit Hodkins.

Did I write you that Edwin and Barbara and the two babies took supper with us on Sun. may back from Berkeley to the Canyon.

Wish we could hear from the Coffmans. Mrs. Law may possibly drive home with us.

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

Dear Hart and Pauline

Received your letter of the 24th at San Marcos this afternoon.

Nothing has happened to the Coffmans. Of course they may be in town looking our houses, comparing rents, etc. etc. But when they made a decision they would write and then send us money.

I wrote D. Bidwell that they were going to him to get the key and asked him to go over the house with them if he could. Wish you would phone him and see if he has heard.

Down thought there would be more chance of renting

If she were here by Saturday, Mr. is here on afternoon Virginia Lemon wedding

in the early spring but if they can not take it. it would hardly seem best to advertise before we get there, as we will want a rest on our heads when dismantling the house for sale. If they take it, they will be glad your furniture until theirs comes around by Panama, and as their house was smaller than ours is they might be glad to use part of ours afterwards, which would save storage for us.

It has been lonely of you to keep an eye on the house, but unless the traffic is better regulated at 18th & U than it used to be I'd be afraid to leave you. I don't know how I'll ever get across a street when I get home. After the calm of the valley, Escondido traffic is fearsome at times.

I'm glad you have been having such cold weather. I hope Lee mugs the fire. I'd send her my red kimono

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

Dear Hart.

We found your letter of the 24th at San Marcos this afternoon.

There nothing has happened to the Coffmans. Of course they may be in town looking over homes, comparing rents, etc. etc. but when they made a decision they would write and then send us money.

I wrote D. Birdsall that they were going to him to get the key and asked him to go over the house with them if he could. Wish you would phone him and see if he has heard.

Down thought there would be more chance of renting

If she was away. He is home on afternoons and Sunday. Tomorrow Virginia Lamb

enemy action.
No milk Sorry
Fast and 2d fruedia
are beautiful this
blue 'lilac'
y all.
Vern
with
our
expect
Lin Lynn Utt.
Florence

February 28, 3 mile
yr
weekly
news.

Escondido – waiting in grocery store.
Febry – no, March 9, '34.

Dear Folks,

Vernon's letter came safely and he put it to instant use – many thanks.

Dean Lem wanting to write and tell you a piece of good fortune — Mr. Fred Tiedeman of Mt. Shasta, grizzly bear and Mrs fame & who knows it — and has "great respect for him" suddenly appeared in camp with a big car, a 26 foot trailer, his wife and four children, having driven across from the Adirondacks.

They are camped now a few rods beyond us where they can have fresh water from the well, concrete wash tubs, and a rocking chair on the piazza when camp palls.

Mr. V is, as you doubtless know, a broad minded interesting man whose conversation is a big asset on the trail. His wife - as pretty as a picture - is also a pleasure, and the four kiddies enliven the landscape.

Oddly enough, as it turns out, Mr. V is an inventor - a physicist who has patented 20-30 radio & electrical devices, and who is taking an active helpful interest in V's traps + patents,

Both of all he is an old scoutmaster - has a troop for seven years - and has the right angle toward life.

Mr. Law is going down to the San Diego C. O. C. 2 day meeting Mch. 30-31, probably going down with the Lee Chambers. We hope

they may detour to Boulder Camp (like the name?) and have supper with us. We won't go down till the next morning.

Now when are you all coming to visit us At that point we come home, and now have Dan's letter of March 2–6.

Must a terrific winter! I imagine that the Coffmans, if they ever get to W. look to the top of an apartment house to escape!

Nothing heard from Mum yet. I'm written Z & T to hear if they know.

We don't like your itinerary.

We had thought and now do that Lynna to San Diego—Oceanside would be simple and easy. We could meet you at either and bring you out in quick order 1½ hours from San Diego—less from Oceanside.

Our mansion is limited but having stopped at auto camps you might not mind a little compression, and we could visit just as well.

The manual meeting in U. L.

is May 12— and m must allow
a little leeway after getting to W
and plenty by the way, as its too
hard to run to crowd. Safety first.
12th. 9.30 am

Y is out holding the hand of a
Bobcat that got in a trap, and is
waiting for the sun r for Mr. V
to go to Escondido for films for his
camera —

Mail time — Love bryon Otto —

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

March 12, 10.20 am

Dear Hart,

The mail brought a note from Mrs Coffman.
They decided on a Cherry Chase school for
their boy so did not even go in town 1834!
Too bad to make you trouble about it —
Of course we're disappointed but it ensures us
a roof while we're working in the house.

Hastily — J.

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

March 17, 1934.

Dear Folks,

Yours Letter asking us to go to 1919, if you
can still them when we get there, sounds lovely to us.
Wish we might.

The Literary Digest (March 3) ad. of summer rates
on the railroads has sent us high in the air.
If the additional information we have written for
is favorable — if there is not too much difference
between the train and "Polly", we'll probably go
that way, and in that case may not have to
start until May 1 — which would allow you

time to get here before we go.

Near Reno

We learn to drive up to Fallon to see a man who has invented a trap that may be an improvement. We plan to go there from Los Angeles when Vernon is wanted for another talk on April 5. He is also to have a paper at the San Diego meeting of the Corps Club March 30-31.

The testing of the traps is coming along — another bobcat and another possum are the latest, but there is still much to do on minor points.

How long we stay at home depends on how much we do. We can't keep on going back and forth and if the chance to sell comes — a good safe sale —

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

by having the house ready
we ought to be able to take advantage of it. Taxes
on an empty city house don't pay — on a pension!
I'm glad of your suggestions about sale. How about
transfer of all our banking business to San Diego?
I feel like an orphan when thinking of leaving the
National Metropolitan and putting our trust in there
we know not of. Any suggestions? What are the
best banks — safest — in s. Calif.? Bank of America?
I wish you could see the country now. The
clovers are coming out, like April at home, and
the flowers are hurrying on. Today Teresa saw
(It's been a long list.)
an Arizona Hooded Oriole.
It is a great blessing to be able to live out
doors all winter. We have our dinners out now.

It would be hard to go back and be round bound.
And that awful traffic!
Lets all stay in Calif: the year around.
I'm glad you read the Atwoods. They are real
pipples.
Will let you know as soon as we decide
when and how or rather (1) how and (2) when.
We are planning on a 3 months ticket if we
go by train but should get back sooner
for the trap job.
Love to you Ette — Flo —.

Mum in Taos Dear Helen some
Hepatica tablets and she sent to the Providence R.I. manufacturer
only to hear the sad news that they have gone out of business. If you can
lay in a supply in W— I wish you'd get some for us and also for Zee.
They heal my colds for her as they do for me.

Rec'd. Office 8, 1934 -wm

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

April 1, 1934.

Dear Folks,

We are home again after a most enjoyable meeting — good papers, friendly folks, good cheer.

Last night was the banquet — 72 of us, mitts genial, kindly Loyce Miller as toastmaster. He said he had had a call from Hart.

Frank Simms and his wife met there and Mr. M gave a touching tribute to the old man.

Two of the young men have just stopped here on their way home — Dr. Burt of Dal-Tech, one of them.

We have definitely decided to go home by train. Between our return from Fallon and departure for home - say April 18-28 - there will be an interval in which we hope you can come to see us. Do, if you can possibly.

Let us hear from you.

Flora.

Fallon, Nevada,
April 9, '34.

Dear Folks,

Safely thru after a most interesting
drive of two days up along the east
side of the Sierra, out to Carson City
and down to Fallon — paved roads
almost all the way.

Mary — wife of the air mail — is here
with the grandbabies and it is a
lively happy household.

No hope for word of your coming
when we get back to S. M.

Hastily with love

Recd & ackd. Apr. 18, 1934
Conn

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

April 17. '34.

Dear Hart,

It was good to find a letter from you when we drove in today and know that you are about starting. This note will give you time to get down here before we leave — April 30, perhaps.

We had a drive of about 1300 miles, good and plenty, with all the possibilities of disaster. But a magnificent drive that we enjoyed hugely. We spent one night in an auto camp at Lone Pine under the Whitney range, eagerly white in the upper reaches — superb at sunset and sunrise. And coming down from the yellow pine cabin

Mono the "crests" of the high Sierra are glorious.

At Reno - where Jim and the kids met me - we spent a night with Annis daughter Faith and her two lovely girls — Bette - about our Betti age - is looking forward to going to the State University - a few blocks away. They are all ardent ski-ers. Faith's husband - an engineer - has been making a snow survey in relation to the water supply, which is getting low.

Parents & children

Let us know when you get to Leg. & tell us when we can expect you.

Love to you both and across the bay.

Wish we could all be in W together.

Affectionately, Flo.

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

April 15, 1934.

Dear Lisbeth,

Your notice to "write to Leguinitas" shatters the picture I had conjured up of a jolly little visit from you both.

Our fireplace alcove in which our lounge could make a comfy double bed might easily serve for a bedroom — for the intimate family visitors. And the less room, the more fun.

But I knew it was asking a good deal to

up off within hearing of that band of yours!

Effie Hart has been here, I hope he'll get started south in time to see us in Boulder Camp before we have to leave — April 28 or 30.

I had in mind to ask you for Ellis's address, but its easy to forget nowadays. If he would send it to me ~~at 1834~~ here, please, when you get this. If she has it a job I'd like to see her and on our arrival plan to get her to help me when we get back from New York. Must do you pay her?

I am going to write Florence to try to get her to take out the first dust when we first get home.

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

Marian has kindly asked us to take our hats off at her house while the dust settles and I think we can plan so that it won't add to the fatigue after her school work.

Love to you all — Florence

Is such a ruling that Merriam has come through his tonsil and adenoid operation so well.

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

April 21, '34.

Dear Stant,

We are rejoiced that you may come after all. Leave out the may! Come!

If you drive, Vernon says he'll take care of your mail.

Drive down the Coast Highway from L.A. to Oceanside. Then turn east (left) on Vista Way – a mile or 2 beyond edge of town. Follow Vista Way to San Marcos which is on the Inland Highway (in case you prefer to come down on that rather than the Coast #). (over

At San Marcos turn north (left) on Twin Oaks Avenue. Follow to La Mesita Drive and come 100+ rods beyond Harry's House to our house on the right (east) edge of chaparral. There if you lack hand, you may find a welcome !!!

Now, in case you come by train, come from Los Angeles to Oceanside. If we know the day before we will gladly meet you there. In case of any slip, you could come by the local train — whose time table we do not know —

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

to Escondido and get some one to bring you out. Or if simpler and quicker, get driven out from Oceanside — only 16-20 miles.

We especially want to meet you if possible to get the word in time.

Monday
Now we don't leave here till April 30, so pack your grip and come as soon as possible so we can have a good visit.

We will be glad to see you.

As to answer the question about Fluddes

nice Sally & them thing have been
taking trips — the last to a convention
in Nevada — so this probably been
waiting to know their plans — she did get
mile me for a month.

Lee might phone her and get
quicker action.

In a rush to get this off

Love

Denmich, Calif.

April 30, '34,

2.54 P.M.

Dear Bobbie,

On our return home yesterday m
discovered that you have doubtless
missed before this — your beautiful
sapgreen shirt — now on its way to you.

It was my fault; I fear, for taking
it down from the shelf when I
thought it would get mussed, to put it
on a hanger for smoother keeping.

Excuse me.

We thought by you in Berkeley
yesterday and hoped the family might

to able to drive you out to Lagunitas.

A letter from Helen Golden says the fruit trees are masses of bloom. She has never seen them so glorious before — perhaps due to the warm winter. Terence is doing well in school.

Our clemise had come out more and was a feathery mess very unlike to suit fully out. Poem has.

We all enjoyed your visit so much. It was a great satisfaction.

Kaweah Monday Julia said you were charming and Virginia was eager to help if needed. Your visit did us good.

Julia and Hargrave are both by
and tell me about Aunt Jennie whom
they had just seen. She is bedridden
with a tumor but the doctor says may
last for years. Her mind is mostly
clear and when we see her is bright and
she would enjoy a letter from Elizabeth very much.
cheery. from paralysis,

Julia's mother is also bedridden, but
can neither speak nor see, I think it is.
Most prolonged death in life I've been
near death ever faltered. May
we all be spared from it! But we can
to take what comes in life and trust
may have fortitude to bear our portion.
We have done honest work that will
carry on after we are gone — yours is
monumental as you will know.

Don't come south again till we come back and Vernon can go around with you. He knows his south. You have had so many many enriching miles together.

We had a wee meeting day in the (h.- can't remember which is right) Navajo & Pueblo country. These red cliffs are splendid. Vernon helped the children to understand the lava fields and old volcanoes.

Her chair car is growing comfortable. We sleep better and better. We each brought a cushion and blanket (much needed the first night) and had pillows brought around for a quarter. The Harvey lunch rooms help out our lunches.

M is good to from the familiar
ground again. Jimmy — upgrades
make the train seem amazing slow-
especially as the autos go speeding by.
I wish you could have seen the
most beautiful night blooming
cereus (some peculiar form) that
Helen brought to show us before we
left.

We expect to reach 1834 Friday
morning and leave for Newport
Monday.

Tell Elizabeth with love
that she does not know what she
missed in not trying our tablet
home of Paris — better than our

auto camp.

We can't be thankful enough that you came and hope you will many times more. Yours our hearts good, dear old brother.

With us at 1834.

Your loving Sister ...

Please write how many he'll need for a program of the musical meeting.

Ralph Hitz, President

Telephone: MEdallion 3-1000

HOTEL NEW YORKER

34th Street at Eighth Avenue
NEW YORK

May 8. 1934.

Dear Folks.

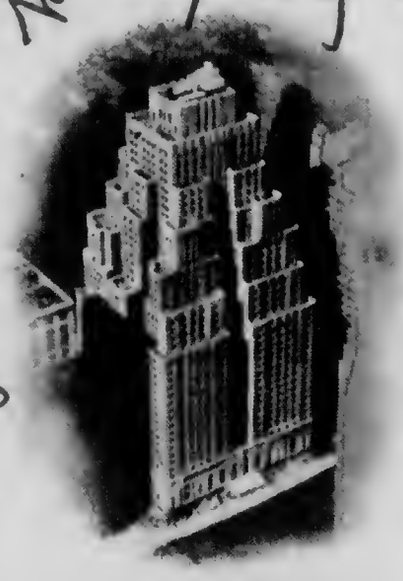
Vernon is at the council meeting so I can visit with my family.

We got home safely on time and had two nights of Marian's Mark Howell and Edith got the second floor front. Edith is coming to see when I get back.

Sunday the Coillos drove us around Haines Point to see the last of the cherry blossoms and out to Mrs. Archibald's to see some azaleas raised from Mr. Cizek. Spring was at its loveliest — at home.

Mary-Stuart. Dr. Archibald's daughter, is to be married next month to the son of the Arthurs Howells.

Lyman has changed the dates of going up



My old home in Tucson, Mexico. Mexican Quarter. Up the Canyon.

(5 67
1337-9

Ralph Hitz, President

to the Falls for us and is going to take us with him — offered to take us up and bring us back, as he has to go and come himself. It will be splendid to see Niagara all again.

Betty was [illegible]. Sheldon down for the evening. Both Betty and Carolyn are to have papers.

Dr. Palmer is here and has been initiating us into the mysteries of this city-under-one-roof — an amazing place.

We hope Lyman and Dillis can come down tomorrow.

Later - Dr. just been talking to Hetty. She will be down to the meeting tomorrow afternoon to see the B.S. travel film Vernon had sent on from San Francisco. Love to you all. Love - Flem

Ralph Hitz, President

Telephone: MEdallion 3-1000

HOTEL NEW YORKER

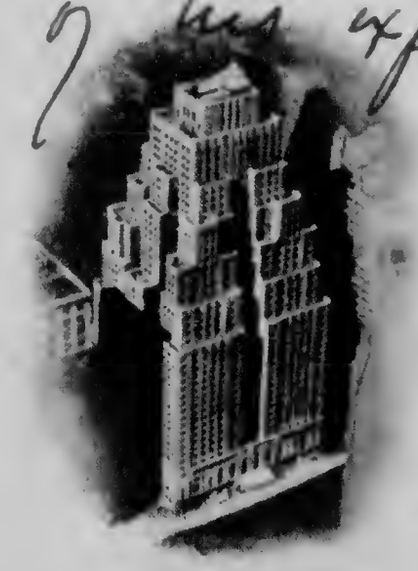
34th Street at Eighth Avenue
NEW YORK

May 11, 1934.

Dear Folks,

The meeting is nearly over and has been a great success. You can see the program so know what a wide range of subjects has been taken up. There has been enough discussion to make it especially interesting.

Dr. and Mrs. Gregg Bird Grinnell came over this afternoon and ~~took~~ today W. B. Scott of Princeton called. It was good to hear him, from the richness of his experience.



Betty Lou & Mrs. Sheldon Cross and Carolyn came in from Ann Arbor. Louise Sheldon was at the banquet last night too

Have seen Dr. Wm. It was good to see him. The Abeley Hall Fair seemed quite successful. Saw a couple of silly movies. Enjoyed all the crowds in the morning.

Love to Wm. Love to all the Vernon Hillers and Mr. Bay.

Have 22-sheets of Hillers, Sheldons, Grinnells included.

with his family looking my books.

Lyman & Dillie down home and saw the jaguar hunters pictures.

We — with Betty — are going to Hetty's for dinner to-night, and then to the aquarium. After the Bronx to-morrow we are going up to Orsining, and Sunday drive up to the Falls with Lyman & Dillie.

It was been a most harmonious meeting, all factions uniting as they should.

Morris Green was here and told, the early days when he came into the factory a boy, & it had not made a man of him.

There are many earnest young men taking up the work now.

Ralph Hitz, President

Telephone: MEdallion 3-1000

HOTEL NEW YORKER

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Dr. and Mrs. Gregg Bird Grinnell came on our afternoon and ~~took~~ today W. B. Scott of Princeton talked. It was good to hear him, from the richness of his experience.

Betty Lou & Mrs. Sheldon Coon and Carolyn came on from Ann Arbor. Louise Sheldon was at the banquet last night too

Have seen some many inquiries about you & Mr. It was good to see B. Stone. The Oakley Hall Van Dorens sent fruit with more special fruit & flowers as the meeting closes w. Love to you & Mr. Van Bergen & Van Bergs. Yours across Florence

Hug re-elected all the old officers, Vernon included.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

May 18, 1934.

Dear Folks,

The house is getting so pretty and homelike as we get it in order that it is hard to think of selling it, but I am going to see on that. Metropolitan trust officer, Mr. Hollingsworth, next week to talk on possibilities and probabilities.

Mr. Whitt said they would call, rent, or take down - attend to anything for us, which would be a great relief.

We saw Mr. Morris Eck (talkie) film today. It is admirable. Mr. Rubington had an letter on

conservation and was then born and bear it.

Dr. Wilson had a heart attack about three months ago — as he described it, "another of those heart attacks" but was better when Vernon saw him before he went to New York.

But a few days ago he was taken with another in the night. He managed to get the maid down and when the night watchman came he went for the doctor.

Dr. Lee and Dr. Stanley both agreed that he should go to Enfield. Mr. Anderson told me that he had been down from Penn and that he was very sick, so Vernon went on this afternoon.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

He is still my beau. He told Vernon that he had for years been fighting inch by inch for his life and that he'd be out again this time.

Nelson Goldman has been with him night and day, his father - ~~brothers~~ (E. A.) being in the field.

He will let you know of his condition later.

Mr. Preble and Walter Goldman have gone to Saskatchewan on waterfowl investigation work.

A warm wave has struck us today.

A wood thrush is making himself at home in our yard, singing, bathing, and picking up worms. It is good to hear him sing.

Vernon Jones in Lon.

The city is beautiful now with its fresh spring verdancy — Lovely.

He am going to Mariana to dinner Sunday. She was delighted to have good news from the two Es in Calif.

The morning after we got home we had three young squirrels just coming out of our tree box. The mother comes for nuts for breakfast. It will have much on the piggs tomorrow. Dr. B. seems much pleased with his future (tomorrow) son-in-law — the Howell boy — says he has a great deal of sense and much pennice. E— G is a candidate for the next letter to W. affectionately

We were nice welcome home,

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Saturday, May 19, '34.

Dear Folks,

The brave old Scouts troubles are over — he is at rest.

E. A. Goldman has been telegraphed for and will be here Monday.

It was the aneurism of the main aorta, which had been growing rapidly the last weeks. You may remember that it was first recognized during or after the Louisiana attack two or three years ago. Then it was the size of the heart — now so large that it interfered with

Affectionately, Harold

Our love from both.

inspiration.

Harry, the nephew, has been hired.

You will probably see a notice in the papers before this reaches you.

Vernon is so glad that he went to see him.

This morning I was rejoiced to get a letter from Dorothy. What a blessed comfort that child is!

Dr. Birkmyre's daughter is married to the son of the Arthur Howells. He is in the mapping force of the Geographic — did all or a large part of the recently published map of Asia. They are to have a little apartment in the city of the Zod.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Asked May 30, 1934

May 24, '34.

Dear Hart,

It was good to hear your letter today from Los Olivos. Vernon has been telling me interesting stories of 1907 and the history of the Zaca Lake Forest Ranger.

We found our house all right but when the water was turned on a few small leaks developed that rusted up which we were in New York, so we had to telephone the plumber not-to come!

Yesterday Vernon met to a memorial meeting for Dr. Nelson in the museum. A number of men spoke of his collections in their specialties—

botany, enthology, archaeology, ethnology,
mammalogy and ornithology..

Major Goldman has to start back for California
tomorrow to attend to Branch reorganization.
They have "bumper crops" this year.

After a very warm wave it has turned delightfully
cool again and tonight we have a fire in the grate.

How are you a good man to drive you on your
trips?

Vernon says "that was a great trip we had
together around Los Alamos and Jhope we'll
have some more". He is working on maps — has
made one for Billy's pet — the giant panda!

Love to you all — down Dee's family?

Affectionately — Florence

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Asked Mon 30, 1934

Dear Elizabeth,

I have engaged Edith by the months, part time, and am delighted with her work. She does credit to her skilled training. She is supposed to work from 10-4 but adds hours when the work - like washing and ironing takes longer. I'm glad to find her such an excellent laundress and cleaner as well as cook.

The National Metropolitan Bank is to try to sell the house, but am not encouraging. August and September are better months, Mr. Hollingsworth thinks. That will fix us fine.

How are Zue family?

Don't forget to write!

Affectionately,

Florence

R.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Rcd'd June 20, 1934
from Lawrence

June 10, 1934.

Dear Hart,

It was good to have your letter of May 30.
I'm delighted that you have an "A I driver".

Vernon was down at the office the Monday and Mr. Clemman told him of an inquiry he had had from a man who was writing up the men in the government and who wanted to know about you. Mr. C wanted some biography to refer him to. He had Who's Who but wanted more. So you see you are not forgotten. Do you have any biography published? If so what & where?

The young curator of mammals in the Pittsburg museum has been here with his wife for several days getting points re collecting from Vernon. He wanted to know about your blackbook.

Real estate people are discouraging about the city sales market but look for more activity later in the season. Meanwhile we are trying to dispose of anything we still no longer need.

The teacher in charge of the nature work in the schools has helped us materially - taking mounted birds, small mammal cages, skins (bird & mammal), cones, and a lot of other things - filling her car twice. She is a very live wire and will put them to good use. Her abounding gratitude is a satisfaction, showing that they will not be thrown away.

Vernon has several boxes packed for Sally that will soon start. The Yosemite and the

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Other pictures for Lucinda will go later when we decide on what is to go where and can have a packer come to make safe work of it. Dwant Hoddie to have the Aurora if she cares for it.

I'm glad Dorothy is at Nonquitt today and that Aunt May is with her. It will be a pleasure.

The city news was so beautiful, it seems to me — so richly green wherever you go.

It has been delightfully cool most of the time.

But the traffic is enough to drive a poor countrywoman to — the ranch!

The Calvert St. bridge has been moved — 80 feet — to make way for a new modern bridge and this

Motors all the automobile and pedestrian traffic across the otter bridge (Taft Memorial?)

M has been down to Mariana's to dinner today. She was looking better and seemed less tired than usual.

Katherine Cribbs is at home and we are going on to the Lowmoor to see her.

I am on the piazza and it is good to hear the robin sing up. We heard a very dog in the good one morning!

Harmon joins in love & wishes he could go with you on some of your trips.

Love to Elizabeth & Lee. Tell E that Edith continues to be a comfort. She is saving me the brunt of the work.

As ever, Florence

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

June 18, 1934.

Dear Daddy,

Vernon told you may be able to locate this house. I don't remember anything about it.

Mrs. Mexia is here with us while busy at the herbarium, etc.

London and May Backus were here yesterday. L. is writing articles on the work done by the CC boys in fire prevention and the forest service work.

Vernon has just sent up three express packages — (1) the buffalo skull from on the hall door to Joseph Grinnell who had some of the forms (from Minnesota) (2) Eagle and hawk feathers and a lot of old skins to Mr. Selton who can use them to advantage in

his Indian Village, (3) a small one to T, L, & L, mostly for the deer. The smallest boxes are due via Panama Talbot in 27 days.

Most of Victor's old skins - lion - wolf etc. are waiting for a big box to go to the San Diego museum on deposit.

So we are coming on.

Till E she has it written a word about our hand all summer. I suppose that means she's lost all interest in him!!!

Better for the contrary soon.

Love boys Letter — Flora

Rcbd. Aug. 30, 1934.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

August 12, '34.

Dear Folks,

It has been good to have your birthday letters, with good news of the dear family across the bay.

Vernon and his young partner have been away about a week working some farms and manufactures, but will be home shortly.

Marian is staying with me. She came here because the two houses below hers are being torn down to put up a colored apartment and her

house was wanted too. Nothing definite has been done about it yet, but she is looking over her books and pamphlets to be ready.
"Better to be ready and not for them to and not be ready" you may have heard!

That's our case. Moreover, as a friend says - "Everything I don't use, uses me!" Things get burdensome when they have to be taken care of for a century or two. Don't be troubled about our house not looking homelike. It was too full before and now looks better than ever. Mum

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

and the children some of the pictures will just shift around a bit and get a little variety and have the comfort of their ongoing things. ongoing routines.

We still have no plans — are waiting to see how much Vernon has to do here and how many millions we are offered for the house. Nothing so far. Vague possibilities of renting. But the longer we stay the more we want to get Home sweet Home!

Love from both and across the bay.

Florence

Mother
Sept. 2, 1934 dear

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

August 26, 1934.

Dear Folks,

We have just had a joyful visit from Henry. What proud parents of sons-in-law you must be!

He looks splendidly — sea-browned and vigorous — full of keen intelligence and the joy of life. We enjoyed his visit immensely and are sorry when he had to leave.

He and the boys talked trips in most of his margins and dyed in a few

words with him as to the house. He advised strongly against selling now, which pleased me, as I came to need it.

Vernon certainly needs to be here to look after the crop work and also to prepare his Organ Farm and read proof on it. And Jean has part-time help here so that I have hours a day free for my work.

Moreover, it is home and it hurts to think of selling it.

So — we'll probably meet you at the train and bring you home as

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

in olden times — hurrah !!!
Does it that sound good?
It does to me?

Edith has been such a little jewel that I'll hate to part with her but I may be able to get Laura for part time.

Marian has not sold her house yet but has disposed of the books and pamphlets and cleared out enough more so that in case of a sale she can quickly clear the decks. In that

Case she wants to come to us, and that would be a help all around.

The apartment adjoining the house is progressing rapidly so evidently the builder could not afford the price. But there are other plans for its sale.

Vernon says to tell you that we may see you at Christmas, too!

We're saying out loud — perhaps all winter!

Much love to you all, way across the Bay. Florence

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

August 31, 1934.

Dear Aunt,

I'm found the old stereoscopic picture of father and mother with their party in the Yosemite, with one of the Yosemite Falls in the background. I'm going to send it to Zenaida to go with her Yosemite picture. Ask her to show it to you.

The new Card Index is out and the most usable and retrospective yet.

Vernon is going down to office to

Why, wouldn't he

Yes, dear!

work on his Oregon Fauna and comes
home to work on traps afternoons.
Just now he is painting the roofs —
quite a job.

We've been having a fire in the front
evenings, its so cold! But its peppy
and splendid. I work on the piazza
in the sun.

Marian has sent off all her books
that she wanted to dispose of
and pamphlets, and had her house cleaned up
so it looks like home. We men dine them
to supper. No rules in sight yet.

Love to you all
B

Florence.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD

WASHINGTON, D. C.

September 13. 1934.

Greetings:

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Bailey accept joyfully the invitation of Dr. and Mrs. C. Hart Merriam to take dinner with them on Thanksgiving and to take dinner with them on Christmas.

And likewise they invite Mr. & Mrs. Jones to take dinner with them on December 5 at 1834 Kalorama Road. An answer all happy!

Veerhoff is to call for the Yosemite today.

Allegro yesterday! Hastily, with love to you all!

Florence Vernon

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

September 17, '34.

Dear Folks.

At last the mail has shifted to the north and the deluge has stopped. Such rains! Fortunately Vernon had just painted the roofs, but even so there are leaks.

We had the delight of seeing Dr. Stephens and Stuart yesterday. Their friends would not let them go but they took Vernon to the museum to help them see the sights.

School starts today so Marion will not be so lonely. Some colored teachers have been looking at the house today.

Of course this is no thing new. The Garnetts sold their Le Droit Park house to colored people and got a good price for it. Dr. Kober sold his T St house (cor. 16th)

to colored people.

With Howard University, we have so many of the best class that we cannot wonder that they want to live in a good part of town.

Kerhoff has been held up by the dampoms but sent for the pictures for Jamaica and Hollis to-day. So Jo should have the Yosemite soon after this gets west. I'm so glad she can have it to enjoy through the years. We have had it so long that I don't even have to shut my eyes to see and enjoy it.

Two anvils are being hammered on in the basement. An expedition of eight men are starting after giant hyenas, giant pandas and rhinos and have given the Humane Trap Company a $75 order for coyote (jakal?) and panda traps, so the boys"

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

are crowding to get them to Abercrombie and Fitch before their outfit goes to the steamer. A pretty hard haul job. But the manufacturers are busy working on colonials, &c.

Where are you-all coming home?

Edith's mother wants her to have two weeks vacation, so let me know in time to get home one day.

It certainly will be good to see 1919 open and have some folks to visit with.

Love to you both. Florence

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

September 30, 1934.

Dear Folks,

We have been down to Mariani's dinner—a delicious one as usual— Made some remarks about wishing that you were here and you should have heard her heartfelt endorsement.

The new apartment is up three flights and is very good looking—quiet and simple—& light bright and airy— Home entrance. Marian has been told that the ownership will not be decided until it is finished— it may possibly be taken over by Waite people.

When are you coming home? We want to see

1919 with an open smile on its face, and hear a familiar whistle answering ours.

One of our young squirrels got in a leg grip trap in the yard today and when Vernon let him out ran off unharmed. I hope he did'nt tell his Mother! She might never let him come again. She has taken them away for most of the time, what between a big black cat that made the morning hideous fighting a trap and the unconscious enthusiasm of kiddies in the nursery school next door.

Vernon says the Lears are leaving Dunmow on 16th Inst and its about time you were getting home!

One Lon Hyson and 2590.

Florence

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

October 28, '34.

Dear Hank,

We were sorry enough to hear that there was reason for delay, but we hope that you will soon satisfy the doctor that you are ready to come home.

Let us know if there is anything you want done.

Your postman told Marian that he had mail word not to forward any more mail.

Much love to you all,

Florence

Bailey, Florence Merriam, b 1863

1935-1936

C. Hart Merriam
Papers
BANC MSS
83/123 c

Rec'd. May 6, 1935

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

April 30, 1935.

Dear Folks,

Two letters - from Pasadena the 23d and Berkeley the 24th - came joyfully round this morning. It almost seems too good to be true - after all our gloomy forebodings. I imagine that the relief from nervous worry and irritation will tell in greatly improved general condition. How much we all have to be thankful for! —

To think of having Dorothy and Henry and Marian at home to stay! Henry's position would please his father and grandfather and will carry on the family traditions.

A letter from Dresden - written the 18th - said they were expecting Dillie Boldt on her way to Hoddie. Helen had not seen her in nine years. Paris and all its beauties and interests will appeal to Dillie strongly - and she will appreciate the rare qualities of the family, developed under hardship.

How is beautiful Zygmites?

Did Lee have a good time going out? I wonder how many trucks he saw! We think of him every time we see anything interesting on the street. It was great fun being with him - dear little fellow.

Vivonis grip is out for an early start tomorrow.

Do write a line whenever you can. With cheering Vivon joins in love. Florence

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

May 6, 1935.

Dear Folks,

Herein is a Lord Dalhousie for Hart marked, in script, that looks like J. J. Augustin, Stuckstadt, Germany but stamped S. E. Stickert & Co. 81-83 - 10th St. New York. It was prepaid, "Periodical Rate" and addressed to 1919.

If these stateties give any clue to its contents perhaps you can tell me if you want it sent on to Tegucigalpa or kept at 1919 until you return.

Vernon is back from the mammal meeting, which was most interesting. No one came out of Ann Arbor but there are many enthusiastic young mammalogists, which promises well for

the future. Betty and Carolyn Stallcup
were there and enjoyed it hugely.

Augusta is so well that they hope she has
come to the end of her troubles.

Henry is good to see. He and his family were
all up to dinner yesterday and we had a jolly
time.

The city is exquisitely green but it is still cold—
furnace running for a short time today.

The Bensons (from the mammal meeting) are here for a
visit and coming to dinner.

Olaus Murie went to the meeting and enjoyed it greatly—
it was the first one he had been able to attend.

We have been hoping for a line from you but know
how much you have to do. Call with the postal

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

and habit for the comfort and consolation of your family.
How would we all get along without those heartening
postals from Dorothy?

Tell us about Lee. Marian has just come
down stairs after opening the box from Elizabeth.
Tell us more about the troubles. Are you (E)
still gillying around and is Lee's cold worse?
We hope that when he got home and could be out-
of-doors he would pick up quickly.

I am getting strong again, Dia thankful day.
Love from both, and do write.
Vernon and Marian
Francis in Con. Florence

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

May 8, 1935.

Dear Folks,

My heart is troubled, not only for poor Little Lois ordeal but for all that it has involved for Marka and Tally and for the misery it has brought Gyn & Th. Do keep us informed of his recovery. We will be waiting anxiously to hear.

1919 has been in the limelight! Mrs. John C. Vaughan and Douglas are down in the workshop telephoned me, much disturbed because, in passing, she observed that the house was "partially open." She was solicitous regarding the condition of Gyn & Th. She is a dear friend Gyn.

I received a wonderful message. Hurry me back to the kiss of Lois mother. Will be off the 15th. Love and kisses around with all this enjoyment.

Now for the second chapter about 1919 — as told us by Henry last night.

He was about going to bed, when the door bell rang — once — then again. When he got to the door, there stood a — "big Cop"!

"Who are you"? the officer demanded.

After perhaps a little temporizing to meet the surprising situation, Henry responded blandly — "It happens that I am the son-in-law of Dr. Merriam." Apparently that was as much a surprise to the policeman as his appearance had been to Henry, and even more satisfactory.

When all was said and done, before departing the "big Cop" said — "Wait a minute" — and

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

going out along the sidewalk gave a commanding whistle. In response, two of the officers of the law appeared from the stables of the house.

"They had me hemmed in," Henry exclaimed with a jovial laugh.

Calling the subordinates to come and look at Henry, the Big Cop explained in technical language that he did not want them to "tap him on the bean" for a burglar!

After assuring them of his great gratification in finding the house so well guarded,

Henry went to bed and all was well!

I'm going to the Merriam's tea Friday.

Henry's car has been brought down by his young cousin, Hal Vaughn, and is reposing in our garage, Henry preferring a leaky roof to the sometimes icy vault of heaven.

It has cleared at last and I am sitting in the sun on the piazza — how good it seems!

Summer is coming at last.

Have you heard from Hallie & Billie? I trust I know the good news when it comes. Just think — another great-grand for me!

Love to you both — Florence

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

May 11, '35

Dear Folks,

We had an enjoyable time at the Merriams last night. I knew more people there than ever before, which was pleasant.

Among them was the Stejneger's who are going to the Zoological Congress in Lisbon, this summer. Dr. S. said he would be studying Portuguese in preparation!

The Campbells of the Lick Observatory are finishing their year's period here and are going back to California, Dr. Lilly taking the place (I am a little hazy about the transformations).

Mrs. Campbell called up this morning and said that a photographer had been taking the National Academy and a few of the men could not be identified. Dr. C hopes that you will be able to help with them and will try to see you about it in Calif.

Marian says Elizabeth knew Mrs. Bowersman and you may not have seen anything about the accident in the papers. She was on her way down town, when at 8.45 am. Mrs. Rogers started from her car at the corner of Col. Rd. & Ontario Rd. when the delicatessen. She was in second but it is said that it was one of those that start fast on second. It is also reported that she put her foot on the accelerator instead of the brake. She ran up on the sidewalk on one side of the street and then up

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

on the terrace on the other side. Mrs. Bowman seeing her coming jumped out of the way but at that moment the husband reigned the wheel and the car struck Mrs. Bowman.

Her brother, who is a surgeon in charge of a hospital in Brooklyn, flew over but there was nothing to be done. It is too sad. She was a very useful woman, of sound judgment — one of the best 20th Century leaders — and is a real loss.

Lee's improvement is a great relief. We are so glad that Dr. Stephens helped with him.

I am glad Dillie can stay long enough to help Hoddie after her return from the hospital.

C.

Yours till all a vote.

Tom Bynkerhoff, Foreman

BOWERMAN INQUEST TOMORROW MORNING

Woman Driver Had Been Confined in Hospital as Result of Fatal Accident.

An inquest will be held tomorrow at 11:30 a.m. at the District Morgue in the death of Mrs. Sarah G. Bowerman, book editor of The Star, who was fatally injured April 30 when struck by an automobile at Ontario and Columbia roads. She died in Emergency Hospital the next evening without regaining consciousness.

The automobile which struck her was operated by Mrs. Mattie E. Rogers, 41, of 1707 Columbia road. The inquest was delayed because Mrs. Rogers was confined to Garfield Hospital, suffering from hysteria as a result of the accident.

Mrs. Bowerman was the wife of Dr. George F. Bowerman, public librarian of the District. She had left her home at 2852 Ontario road a few minutes before the fatal accident.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

May 18, 1935.

Dear Folks.

Mon information about the Bowerman accident has brought out two facts, that while Mrs. Rogers had driven twenty years without an accident, she was driving a new Ford for the first time and when the accelerator stuck, she apparently "lost her head" entirely. Robert Norton says he has had accelerators stick a number of times but has no trouble in meeting the situation: Fortunately he is not a nervous woman.

It is good hearing Henry on Monte 10240.

He is still rushed but is coming to Sioux Falls waffle breakfast to-morrow.

Later - He came and was happy at having had a talk with Don Athey. Thinks having her here next winter. Love to you both and do write how you all are.

Yours ever, Norman

Rec'd & Answ'd
May 29, 1935 - Chm

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

May 24, 1935.

Dear Folks,

Where are you? How are you?
And how are Lee and Sally and Lee?
One last from you, Hart, was on May 6.
We have been anxiously awaiting late news
from Berkeley.
A letter from Hoddie today said she had
talked with Uncle Hart on the phone.
It was a blessing to Uncle that Elizabeth could go
to help him out, though I am afraid the strenuous
was hardly equal to any new strain - too bad.

It is still holding coal enough for a little furnace heat at breakfast time, and after prolonged rain – with now and then a day or two of sunshine to help housecleaning and keep our spirits up in an promised "fair, with slowly rising temperature." So maybe we'll be sleeping on the piazza soon.

Mr. & Mrs. Wendell Chapman – the photographers who have done such remarkable work in the Yellowstone – are coming on next week for a lecture, with colored slides and moving pictures, at the Interior auditorium.

Melville Grosvenor is quite excited and says the Zoological has been trying to get good pictures of N. American game animals. So maybe you'll

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

in their pictures in the Geographic course.

Mr. Grosvenor can't see the pictures next week because as Betty told me, he is going to the Black Hills? — to see the Stratosphere flight. The Coolidges are going to Wild Acres for the month of the family absence.

Douglass has been testing traps in Virginia this week. by his lone, and phoned from home this afternoon that in spite of deterrent rains, he had caught 2 cats, 3 possums, and 1 turkey buzzard. Vernon meanwhile has been working further improvements, testing them in the yard.

Marian is reading the paper and sends her
love and hopes you are all on the up-grade.

Vernon says to tell you Mrs Jones and she
you are now.

Henry when I called up at 8 a.m. reported
that he was fine – if he could get enough sleep.

Do let us hear – we get worrying during
the long silences.

Love to you both – Florence

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

June 14, 1935.

Dear Brothers,

It was good to have a letter from you.

We, including Henry, who took dinner with us, are glad to hear of your new Ford and the enjoyment she is giving you. We are selling our old one to a man who works on the turkey ranch above ours — are to get $180 for her.

Our daily walks are good for us now and when we need wheels we can get a used car as before, better for our purposes after all these years.

It is good to hear of the beauty of the country after the rains. The same conditions have

made the greenness here a delight. Everything seems perfect yet.

We have our meals on the piazza listening to a robin, watching the grackles and the squirrels which come for peanuts as usual. A Bluejay came twice while we were at breakfast and picked up peanuts thrown to him.

A Wood thrush note this morning made me hurry out on the piazza and there on a stump of a dead branch he sat facing me close by. It was a happy surprise.

A nighthawk seems to be nesting on D. Birdsall's flat roof as usual and entertains us whirring it- -n the piazza.

Marian will finish school this week.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

She is going to clean the things now and, if we decide to
California for the winter, will come back early enough
to get a place to live.

Have you seen Dillie and Hodder and the baby?
& Tally up again? And Lee and Lee?

It is good to have you write after telephoning or being
at Berkeley (the library)

Vernon says to tell you that he is describing the
Yellowstone elk, as <u>velsonis</u>. He wants the name
to use in his Oregon report.

Our love to you both, Florence

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

July 7, '35.

Dear Folks,

Was glad to hear the nice letter from you, Lisbeth. We're enjoying thinking of Lee and Lee up in Tuolumne and only wish Tally could have a much-needed vacation, too.

We're so glad to hear from Henry that the family are in Nonquitt for a breathing spell.

Marian has gone to Barbara for 2-3 wks, then on to Carrie for as many mos, and then to her brother near Detroit (?) She expects to get back here about August 21.

Our plans are still unmade — too much in the offing.

Vernon says to tell you that we are fully glad to hear from you and know that you are getting along as well.

Love to you both — Flo.

Hope you won't find the enclosed useful!

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

July 14, '35.

Dear Folks,

We have just been enjoying one of Anny's all-too-short Sunday dinner visits. This cool wave will be a boon to him as to all rest of Marine Corps.

We good to think of Don Ray and the children at the shore.

We are enjoying our comfortable nights on the piazza. The big rains are again keeping all green and beautiful.

Mum does Renaida return from the
Inhumme? Mr Estabrook a great
improvement in them both; also that
Sally has been building up well.
Love to you both - Florence

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

July 15, 1935.

Dear Hart,

Dr. Palmer had a letter from Mrs. Hyde, whose letter to me I enclose, asking for some photographs as one of the Connecticut naturalists of the early days to be exhibited at a tercentenary celebration.

Vernon got a print from the B.S. of the one used in your painting and I sent it to Mrs. Hyde, receiving this delightful grandma Nuttall letter in return.

To-morrow will be Bettie's birthday. The map that Dorothy sends is an ideal picture of blooming happy Youth. What joy all these

children bring!

Vernon will add a word.

Love to you both - Flo.

17th Vernon is driving with Inspecting and testing traps & checking balanced traverses mills to be built for the Dyson Report, and will probably be able to write soon

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

August 2, 1935.

Dear Folks,

Lee's birthday must be celebrated, in memory, if nothing more. Dear little fellow! It is heart-warming to hear of his returned strength and Jeanie's rest cure.

It was good to hear of your meeting Tally. I'll warrant he was glad to see you. These summer widowers are putty lonesome folks.

Henry tries to keep up a brave front but I see how he misses his family. If he can only get D Nonquitt for a week it will do

wonders for him — change of thought, happiness, cool air and swimming:

Last Sunday after dinner he took us out to the Zoo and then out to a possible house he wanted to see, after which we persuaded him not to go back to the office but to take a nap on our porch-in-the-tree-tops, and have supper with us. He needed the break.

But we've been having a cool wave that has helped us all.

Lyman wants us to visit them at the Falls. So we're going to combine a business and pleasure two-week auto trip — August 14 – 28.

Douglas' family have exchanged and bought a new car — a (V8) 1935 4 door de luxe Sedan

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

W. will go via Albany to get N.Y. trapping permits and see Gardiner Bump, the game farm man, and the Humane Soc people. Then on to Lyman's and see them all and get Dillis woodchucks, after which the boys will take their sleeping bags and go on through the Adirondacks to Vermont, coming back to pick me up and get home within the two weeks.

The poisoning of the Dept for the general welfare, knowing it was p.o. country — hope nobody finds them.

Mum does Lee come home?

Love to all the family. Flo —.

(Over

M is just been out for a turn in the new car — it is delightful. Han seen the highway colored gang terracing the Harvard Sp roadway.

Dillie is making jelly from highbush cranberries. Marian will be back soon.

Love to you all.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Lyons Falls, N.Y.

Hope for word when we get home Wednesday or Thursday.

September 1, '35.

Dear Hart,

Rec'd. Sept. 8, 1935.

So much of interest since we left home that I want to tell you.

We came up through Pennsylvania and the Catskills, stopping to see hop manufacturers and some conservation men, reaching Inn the second night to find Lyman and Dillie and the two girls.

Since then we have taken many beautiful drives into remote woods where Lyman had business errands and where we had the joy of unspoiled beautiful water lily lakes, tottering cranberry marshes with pitcher plants, fly-traps, sphagnum — Sarnac Lake,

Brantingham. Classis Lake, otter Creek and others now joining them.

We have also spent two days at Newboro & with the Fishers, whose zone is enthusiastic one trapping and fine farming and kept Vernon busy supplying the information he is hungry for. They took us up Beans Lake and Beans River, where we picnicked on the edge of Alder Creek, have shot from Beauty Creek spring and

We also picnicked at Lyndale, at sunset watching thousands of blackbirds - redwings, grackles, and starlings flying over to roost in an alder swamp.

The country is full of wild high bush cranberries that we have gathered for a delicious jelly.

The leaves are just beginning to turn and one night at 40° Dillie and the girls stayed out till midnight coming up the garden and bringing in the flowers that were in danger of frost.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Vernon and Douglas han dinner upts Ogdensburg and into the edge of the Adirondacks on trip business and Monday on start home, seeing them men about trips on the way.

It has been an important round and a happy one with all the family to see. Betty came yesterday from Wyoming, Augusta and a friend down up — and tomorrow Hester and all her family will be here.

The Fishers are coming to the Pines for a picnic Sunday and Dillie and Lon Lyman says he misses Lyman & Dillie and Lon & Lyman says he misses

Our family table has varied from 7 - 12 and when we were at the Palisades Dillie found the empty house disturbing.

Lyman and Mrs. Botsford (?) recently and she was full of grateful memories of your wonderful care of her husband.

It was good to see you, in Dillie's movie picture film.

September — Vernon and Douglas brought in a nice fox from the top near Copper Creek this morning and we are going to take him in a box in the car to Albany as the Conservation man — Frederick Bump — wanted one alive with the trap it was caught in — for demonstration purposes, I suppose —

Labor Day

Ida wrote us may be able to go if — her child can go. Reading bird diary

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

September 7, 1935.

Thursday

Dearest Mother

I received your V. Mail letter from Henry
Lee and also his little
V. Mail letter to
Hazel.

Sept. 1X-14
1935.
CM

I was surprised to find a package from Lee.
waiting for me on our return home, and when I
opened it and read the sweet birthday greeting
and unfolded the beautiful kimona, I was
happy indeed. What an exquisite robe!
Whatever the matter is hot or cold, I'll have
to be happy and keep my family cheered up
by my beauty garments, now. They are
hanging up side by side when I can enjoy them
every time I open the door.

Before our picnic tomorrow—I'm so
sorry—to write many letters. We had to a
dispatch mail and happy our plans

We escaped the floods & the tail of the Florida hurricane that you may have read about, but drove through the downpour from Baltimore home — safely, due to Douglas's skillful driving.

Marian came this morning, looking better than when she went away. She will tell you about her good times when you come.

We are sorry that you are troubled by not hearing from us, but we had heard from you a little this summer that we thought the preoccupation of your busy lives had made you forget about us — so we'll all have to

Marian will send the rest to you.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

September 7, 1935.

Dear Sister,

I was surprised to find a package from Zag. waiting for me on our return home, and when I opened it and read the sweet birthday greeting and unfolded the beautiful kimona, I was happy indeed. What an exquisite robe!

Matter the matter is hot or cold, I'll have to be happy and keep my family cheered up by my beauty garments, now. They are hanging up side by side when I can enjoy them every time I open the door.

Before our pictures. We had for a food visit from Henry & Happy on the phone, after his visit with Mildred Miller. Mildred sends dear family. Mo sweet love. Matter has gone — almost gone — all the matter now — which will help to do us all.

Love to you both from Lillie

Love to you from Lillie

Answered V. please & Zag Miller & Hart.

Sept. IX-14-1935

Sept 12

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

October 2, 1935.
8.20 P.M.

Dear Folks,

We have just been to the door with Dorothy Henry and Merriam after a lovely visit around the fire after dinner. How heartwarming it is to have them here!

And what joy and comfort it will be to have them all mine!

Dorothy has been house hunting a good part of the day with Miss Harlan (daughter of Judge Harlan who knows Hart) — a delightful woman whom Dorothy has enjoyed greatly on this tour.

7.

Dorothy looks so blooming and so pretty and—oh so sweet. She is a dear —— news?

We are rejoiced about Lyman. Kathleen wrote from Ossining that the New York heart specialist said he was "a great deal better". If he will keep on taking care of himself—more and more—he may make a new man of himself, and make us all happy.

Vernon has been deep in proof lately and now all the galleys [Origin. State Fauna] is on file of the whole Fauna. Is it that quick work?

He says—"Tell him when I get through reading proof, I'll write him a letter."

Your letter of September 12-14 was lovely to have.

I wish I could see you on horseback. Ed—Jim in my new beauty Oldsmobile.

7.

Dorothy looks so blooming and so pretty and—
oh so sweet. She is a dear —— news?

We are rejoiced about Lyman. Kathleen
wrote from Ossining that the New York heart
specialist said he was "a great deal better".
If he will keep on taking care of himself—
more and more—he may make a new man
of himself, and make us all happy.

Vernon has been deep in proof lately and
now [Oregon State Fauna] all the galleys is in off the Rhode Faunas.
Is it that quick work?
He says — "Tell him when I get through
reading proof, I'll write him a letter."
Your letter of September 12-14 was lovely to have.

I mailed Lyman's proof before your letter.
Love to you both. E— Jim is well.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Oct. 21, '35.

Dear Folks,

Have been thinking that Dorothy would be here when you came and that you would naturally want to be all together at 1919.

But she tells me that her ticket expires this mo. and that she must go back, so we can have our first visit here as usual.

Vernon says to tell you to stay
as long as you can. Be sure to
write us from Chicago. We will
be waiting to hear.
Love to you & the Flo

Acknd. June 8, 1936
Chas

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

May 26, 1936.

Dear Hart,

Vernon says you wanted a copy of this fox picture. They are little fellows but are much more mature and independent before they want to. The B.S. Beltsville Laboratory. One ran around sprightly when having his moving picture taken.

We are glad to have your brilliant Zion U.P. card. Will hope to see many such wonders on our journey.

We had a nice visit from D-H-M Sunday. We certainly was good to have them

here again.

Do send word about Zee — I'm hungry to hear.

We expect to get off about the 20th. Will send you cards along the way.

Love to you both. Florence

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

June 3, 1936.

Ackd. June 8, 1936 C.H.

It was good to have your letter from Zapopita telling of the bounty that we can picture and share with you.

We had real rare meals since you left, cool and delightful. We have enjoyed our meals on the piazza. Such fresh vivid greenness embowering us. It is indeed a luxury to be so secluded, so submerged right in the city, and to sit on the piazzas and watch the chittering chimney swifts and our familiar nighthawks booming and careening through the sky. Our old squirrel has brought her three young

Erin may live to be as big as Zapopita and all her trip clear enough to [illegible] my little friend.

Dear Mrs. Thurston and all best wishes from us both.

June 20 — will letter from our first robin.

Anna H.

ones to the bee and their gambols are an unend-
ing source of pleasure. She is a nice mother.
It would have amused you to see her and the three
young ones when a half grown black kitten
appeared in the next (school) yard. One of the
"Lookies" first crossed over and almost smelled of
the nose of his neighbor — seemed mitent fear —
just curious and friendly. When the kitten
crossed into our yard and sat down watching.
I got nervous and wanted to drive it off.
Mother cat who had been absorbed with peanuts
and sunflower seeds suddenly caught sight of the
black visitor and stood up on the cement walk
as straight and motionless as a picket pin

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

for some time studying it. Then, apparently coming to the conclusion that it was a kitten, left the youngsters to take care of themselves and climbed the tree to get it!

With all the hunter cats here, it is a happy morning when we count all three doodles and them in them. Vernon has been taking morning pictures of them today. Mrs. Merriam was here to lunch & taking the pictures of another young fox that we have temporarily. He - Merriam - is getting back to himself. He is looking so well that it does us good. He is a dear boy.

Time is passing rapidly too and we busy

getting ready for our next adventure.

You will be glad of good news I learned about my book — "Among the Birds of the Grand Canyon Country."

The Park Service people have wanted it, as our Glacier Park book has been in demand, but they have and still are short of publication funds. The Wright and Dixon McKinley Park book has been waiting seven years. But now Dr. Bryant says they will give my book preference in 1937 and anticipate sending it to the Public Printer by July 1, 1937, if not a few months sooner."

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

June 8, 1936.

Dear Sister,

Dorothy did not know of your having these summer baubles that Aunt Marian and I enjoy, so here's hoping —

A Happy Birthday to you! —

and a year full of nothing but happy hours this last.

Affectionately,
Florence

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

June 14, 1936.

Dear Folks.

We had a beautiful dinner at Dorothy's Wednesday. How good it is that she is so well equipped for entertaining. Got several beauty ideas. Betty looked charming and mite maidenly dignity in her white commencement dress. Merriam is coming back to his buttercup rapidly now. He is a rare dear.

Our plans are maturing. Betty and Stanley come on Saturday - the day Marian leaves - and we leave Monday - half day to start early -

Tuesday we meet the Douttis (the Pittsburg Museum mammalogist & his wife) with their car in Pennsylvania. Our first address will be Albuquerque, Grand Orleans, as we will not be at Taos long enough for an address & a big P.O. is better for forwarding.

Betty needs to be home by August 1, so when she should turn back, we will take the train to Fallon where we hope Laura and Anne may join us — with Laura's car — for the trip to Los Angeles & San Marcos. It would give them both a needed vacation and an opportunity to see their many nice relatives. Chester is in L.A. now helping Veronica's sister, whose husband has been

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Dick.

Marian has dropped a big, nerve-racking job in returning from Cuba and turns the relief from strain. She has done it more too soon. She is going direct to Barbara's.

So glad to hear from Dorothy that Daddy is better.

Vernon says to tell you that our traps are ordered from Dixon and York and are to be ready in August. He says that he has just completed his "man trap" and is taking one with him. Gangsters and (o?) avocado stalks beware!

Dear Lou Brownbetter, Florence

AEROPLANE VIEW OF HASKELL COLLEGE, LAWRENCE, KANSAS

1A1942

THIS SPACE FOR WRITING MESSAGES

Lawrence, Kansas, June 27, 24

almost 4 the 100th meridian

the irrigating goods dry

The girls from here to the

Haskell Indian College for

those beyond High School

from all parts of the country.

I may to tell you we are

"having a bully time".

—F.

JUN 29

MADE BY CURT TEICH & CO., INC., CHICAGO, ILL.

POST CARD

THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS ONLY

PLACE ONE CENT STAMP HERE

Dr. Mrs. C. Hart Merriam

Lagunitas

Marin County

California

On Highways 66 and 85
Phone 3826

40 Apartments

King's Rest

Owned and Operated by the R. L. Robinson
Tourist Parks, Inc.

1816 North Fourth Street
ALBUQUERQUE, N. M.

July 7, 1936.

Dear Family,

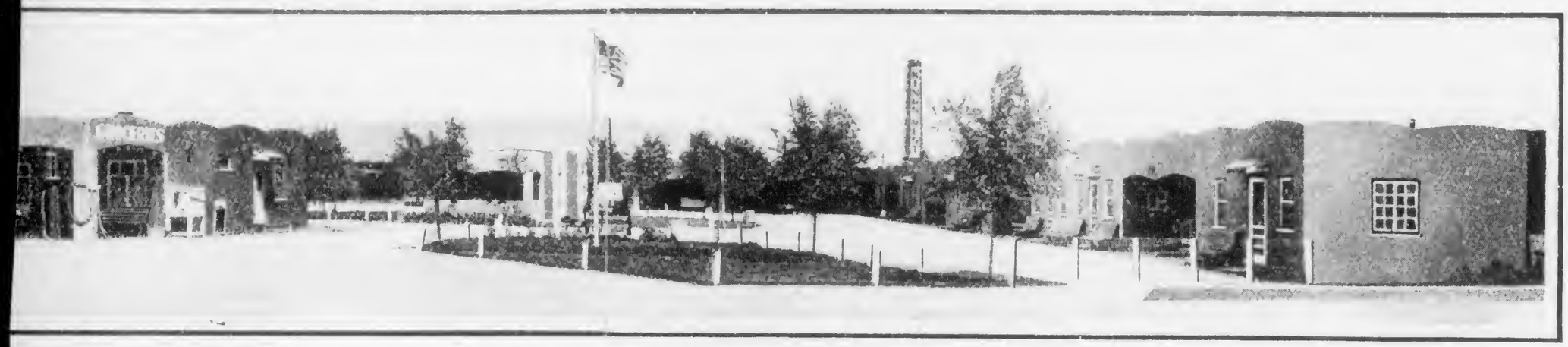
Delighted to find your airmail here and know of your good trip.

We have had a three-room, kitchen and bath (shower) for the whole party at .95 a day a piece — a luxurious camp.

We have had most interesting days and are now off for Gallup.

Much love to you & the rides thru bay.

Florence



General View of King's Rest Courts

Below—Administration Building and Children's Playground. Note Large Chimney in Rear where Steam Heating Plant is Located

…owing Simmons Bed with …ress. Door to Left Opens into Tile Bath Room.

Living Room of a Three-Room Apartment

…ired Traveler has been the Prime Factor in the Furnishing of KING'S REST COURTS

POST CARD

CORRESPONDENCE

Cortez, Colorado
July 11, 36.

Camped last night on the bank of the San Juan River in sight of Shiprock. A glorious drive through the Navajo country. Mr. Musgrave, formerly of B.S. & Forest Service, now in charge of all the Conservation resources of the Southwest, spent entire yesterday with us at the last prospect of all. Doing amazing work for the Navajo & Hopi Indians.

Will soon be at Flagstaff.

Best wishes to all.

Pub. by Fraher's Inc., Pomona, Calif.

ADDRESS

Dr. John C. Hart Merriam
Tamalpais
Marin Co.
California

Grand Canyon

July 14, '36.

Dear Folks,

We are having a glorious journey & am getting my second wind much better.

So much to tell you we'll have to save up to tell you next winter.

Take supper with Bro & tonight.

The young folks have all

gone down in the
canyon to-day.
Our love to Mr & Ts.
F.

Ackd. July 19, 1936.
CMW

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Grand Canyon,
July 15, 1936.

Dear H's,

We dined with Edwin & Barbara last night and Barbara told us of your letter.

She said "Can't Mr. Merriam go on the trip?" — & see the Indians in the fall. She says she can drive to Kaps from the railroad — L.C. or Flagstaff — in 3 hours. She has a lovely little family. Must hurry to get ready for the road. Write to San Marcos, San Diego Co. Route 2, Box 472

Love to all — H

COLORADO RIVER, LOOKING DOWNSTREAM FROM BOULDER DAM

5A H142 ›

Looking down Black Canyon from Boulder Dam on the Colorado River.

BOULDER DAM SERVICE BUREAU, BOULDER CITY, NEVADA

"C. T. PHOTO-COLORIT"

Boulder Dam

Have just seen a picture
of the construction of the
dam. Trips it puts a lot
here as when you were here
together at the month of
Kyas wash but we are
having ice cream which you
did not have. Expect Dyst to
Imin Vals in about 2 days J.

JUL 17
6-PM
NEV.

POST CARD

THIS SPACE FOR ADDRESS ONLY

UNITED STATES POSTAGE
FRANKLIN
1 CENT 1

D. C. Hart Merriam
Legislature
Marin County
California

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

Ackd. July 27, 1936.

July 18, 1936.

Dear Folks,

Safely hm nitent an accident after a journey of ovr 4,100 miles.

M made so many stops and part days that I had a chance to get caught up and I am now much better than when m left home.

Betty is a most excellent, careful driver and hm W Hinckley friend changed W to advantage. (Into Las Vegas. Hannah W after Boulder Dam.

At Boulder Dam, yesterday the mercury stood at 114° at noon. so after consultation m decided to rest till evening. Vernon and I

got an air cooled room and slept and the four girls got a cabin and had a swim. After dinner we started - about 6.30 and drove till 10.30 so escaping the heat of the day. We gave the State Plant or Animal Quarantine inspectors a bad quarter of an hour, what with Mr. Douthit's botanical collection, Mr. Dice mammals and Betty's flying squirrel. Poor Betty was terrified for fear she would lose her pet, for the inspector was being held responsible for a wolf that he let through and which was to go to the San Diego Museum - or Zoo - but which during an auto wreck escaped in California. As the flying squirrel - listed among bad rodents - was to return

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

almost immediately to New York state he was finally returned to me.

We drove early this morning and got here comfortably in much cooler air.

Chester is here and seems well.

Helen is to come up later. Virginia has blood poisoning from a bite or scratch on the hand from a young bob cat.

We are all taking it easy, though the girls have been working, and it will do us all good to rest a bit.

I was glad to get a letter from Dorothy but have had nothing from you since Albuquerque. I'm glad to hear from D that Z & Lee have been having an outing in the mountains. Love & kisses and hugs - Helen -

chester

Chester sends his love to you both — says ask for "grid to be glad to see him" message —

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

Ackd

July 30, 1936.

Dear old Daddy — not so old as we may all be someday if we keep right on ahead;

Chester has just brought your letter from the mail box and it does us good to hear a visit with you.

You will be glad to hear that Virginia's hand is about well — she is running her truck again.

Harry and Julia and Dick were here last evening. Dick has an intellectual face full of promise.

So glad to hear of your seeing Zo-To-Th and that they are well.

I suppose you may have photographs in your protection or direction coloring set showing those marks in the flying squirrel

I was much struck by them. A big round cream white ◯ showed when he was curled up as he would be on a branch and seen from below. A heavy black border shaded it off to his gray body. At times he showed white ovals) ( ) _ several ? them — most interesting life savers!

He curled his flat tail over his poppy nocturnal eyes when sleepy.

Quite a traveler he! 4100 +? return trip. Some days the heat was

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

hard on him but he revived when it was
cooler & Betty had sprinkled him.
Wonderfully heartening is the work the
Soil Conservation is doing for the Navajos.
Vernon has volumes to tell you of it.
Must go & fix delicious ripe tomatoes
for dinner.
Love to Elizabeth. Ask her if she can
get my birthday letter and Summer
flowers for Berkeley mar.
Hastily - Jh.

Answ. Aug. 12. 1936

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

July 31, 1936.

Dear Brethren,

It takes us a long time to get an idea through our heads — talk of being old!

By coming south on your next trip, did you mean really south as you did when you came here before? If not, why not?

Better come while we are here for we'll be going back in September, may be.

We are happy on the possibility and have it all planned out. You can have

our alarm jungle bird as before, Miss Carr can have a cot in the pizza and the driver a sleeping bag wherein he cares to put it.

Do come — our visits are rare now.

As ever, your loving Sister

August 24, '36.
Oakd. Calif. 1936

Dear Hank,

Received from Betty yesterday
itself. If you want anything done,
write her. She is good about attending
to things.

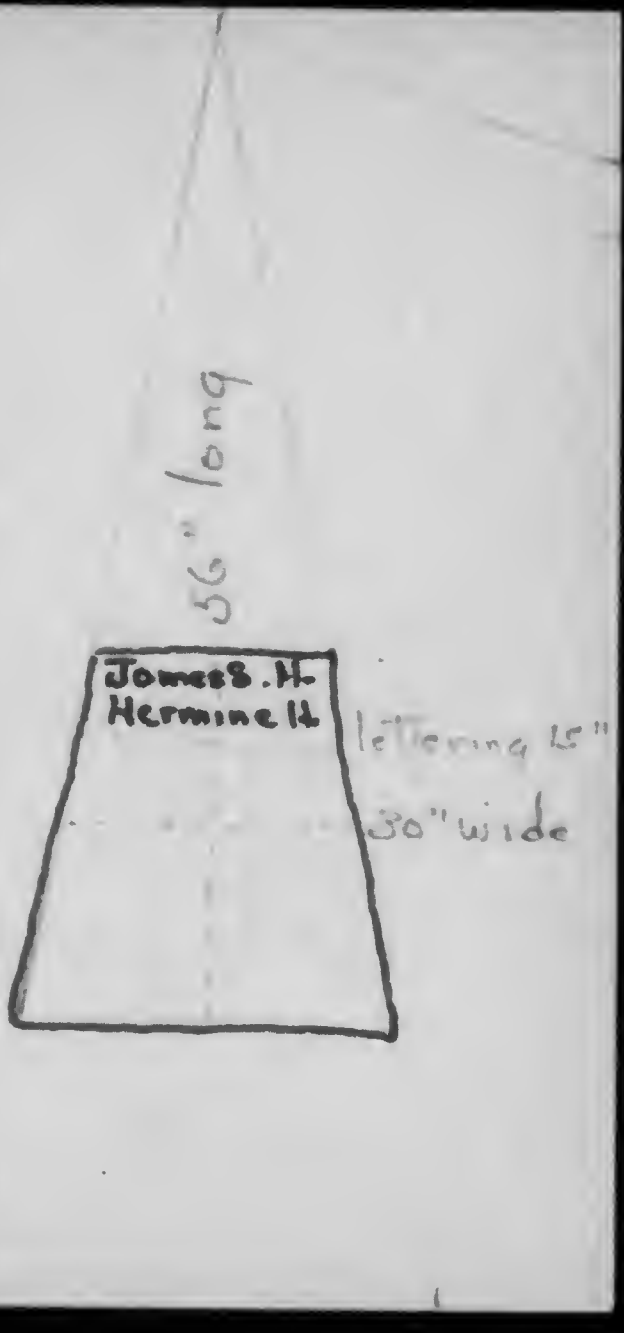
I'm glad you saw "Dick". He seems
a most promising young man.

We seem to keep as busy as bees.
The garage is being made into a house
for Charles, with cemented walls and
floor, and when done, with big fiber
rug on the floor and bed, desk,
bookcase, easy chair and other he
says it will be fit for a king. He
is well and surprisingly strong
and enjoys talking politics with

Tour rendition and Thus.

Our love to you and Elizabeth.

Hastily. Yr


56" long
James S. H.
Hermine H
lettering 15"
30" wide

Lyons Falls
August 17th

Dear Auntie -

We went to the Locust Grove Cemetery again yesterday. The lettering does not show deep cut enough to show in any pictures with my camera so we copied off the following lettering from the East face of the shaft. This is the only face with empty space and this is all there is carved on it.

JAMES S. MERRIAM
1829-1908
HERMINE HIPPEAU His Wife
1830-1898
Daughter of
M. CELESTIN HIPPEAU FRANCE

These letters occupy 15" of the length of the East face which is 56" in all and 30" wide in the middle. I will enclose a rough sketch to help you understand.

Answ. Sept-7, 1936

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

Sept. 5, 36.

Dear Folks,

Glad to hear from you.

We have been busy— the Windell Chapmans made us a visit and Anna, Laura and Claude have just gone after a lovely visit.

The Chapmans are back again & later photographs of our bob cat and coyote. Must mail this — love to you all.

Flora.

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

September 13, 1936.

Dear Folks,

It is good to hear a word from you and to hear of Lee's enthusiasm for school. Do take more pictures of him for us to enjoy next winter. I wish that we could see them all but we expect to be home the first week in October. When will you come?

We had a two days visit from Audrey Golden last week. She is in Pasadena with a friend of Helen's, attending the

Junior College there. Teresa is in the Colorado College mus. Colorado Springs.

Both children are doing "self help" work.

Mrs. Law and a Miss Holton, who lives with her also works in the Huntington Library, called yesterday on their way to ~~Pasadena~~, San Diego for a weekend trip.

The Lee Chambers will probably be down next Sunday.

Vernon and Mr. Dixon are to show their moving picture reels at the Cosmo Club Sept. 29 and to spend the night with the Atkinsons before starting east.

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

Wish you could hear the Mearns-tits sing in the chaparral. They come to a basin of water that we run from the house — 53 Mearns - young and old.

Brown chippies, a Thrasher and a black chemink come for food. And today all a kangaroo rat lives just at the edge our pigs. Meet the Chapmans — the last annual photographs Mr Harry V. Hunts — ~~slept~~ had them slumping bags on the pigs. They put a lamp there and watched the busy little fellow, who

seemed quite unafraid. He cat walked
outside the kitchen door & licked all the crumbs
for the little fellows & picked up & bitten a
flake light saw one dodging around.
After September 25 to 1834 Kelorama Road
Love to you Letta - Florence.

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

September 18, 1936.

Dear Dadby,

We were grieved to hear of the return of your old enemy but hope, from your taking the Painted Desert trip, that you have worsted him again.

It is lovely of you to want us to stop at Laguna's on our way east but we must hurry home. It is good to know that we will see you there soon. And don't forget to write us from Chicago and let us have a little real visit while all is fresh in our minds.

Love and kisses to you both from us all
Dearest Family

The occasional poor-mill call and the song of the meadowlark are among our best memories of late home.

We plan to leave the 28th and Vernon show his moving pictures at the Corpus Club meeting the 29th, and on the 30th we start - East - reaching home October 4, I think.

Our house is to be cleaned before we get there so you can breathe clean next October air.

Our love to you two, we will be looking for your letter. Remember 1834 Kalorama Road.

V. says he is glad we are going to see you

R. F. D. ROUTE 2, BOX 472
SAN MARCOS, CALIFORNIA

September 18, 1936.

Dear Daddy,

We are grieved to hear of the return of your old enemy but hope, from your taking the Painted Desert trip, that you have worsted him again.

It is lovely of you to want us to stop at Laguna's on our way east but we must hurry home. It is good to know that we will see you there soon. And don't forget to write us from Chicago and let us have a little real visit while all is fresh in our minds.

Soon and with you could from Laguna and Zamora and San

for us this train will be.

Bailey, Florence Merriam, b. 1863

1937-1938

83/124
c

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

June 14, 1937.

Dear Hart,

It was good to hear from you today and know that you are happy at home after the floods.

Be sure to get a woman to relieve Elizabeth of the hard work.

Did like to see the pansies & crested Jays — are it they handsome?

We had a good visit from 2319 Sunday dinner.

The Atkinsons from Pasadena expect to be here about July 1.

Mrs. Law is visiting her sister in Takoma Park.

Have not heard yet from the Stephens.

Am being cooled off by a big misty thunder storm.

How's your fireplace? Full of umbellularia? I'd like to smell it.

Our love to you-uns. Florence

Give my love to Floddie when you see her, not to mention Zee.

It's a bit lonesome with no brothers on the Phone. Bertha has just called up—made a bright happy voice!

Rec'd. July 22, 1937.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

July 4. '37.

Dear Folks.

We have just had a good visit from Henry—dinner, and a visit to the small mammal house and the bird house. He was much interested in the penguins and mammals. The prairie dogs, Zebra, and some others are having fun running wheels. You will enjoy seeing them. Crowds gather to see the fun.

We have just had a delightful two days' visit from Mrs. Atkinson and her daughter of Altadena. They have driven east and on to pick up a friend and daughter and drive home.

We saw Mrs. Law but only a glimpse as she was crowded—on her way to a library meeting in New York. Nelly Grinnell has started home for a two months vacation.

It still holds delightfully cool.

We are enjoying the good news from you-all.

Love to you from Us.

I says to tell you we are having a lovely time reading your book. The Stettins was intensely interesting.

Marian is with Barbara.

Acknd. July 27, 1937

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

July 20, 1937.

Dear Folks,

We wish we could hear from you. If it were not for Henry, we would feel as if we had not any family any more.

It did us good to see Ann Sunday. He looked so happy — over the hope of getting up to have a visit with his family soon.

Most glorious times Betts and Merriam are having in the water and out of it!

After a perfect June — no list was even the last week as usual — July gave us a few days reminder that winter was not yet here; but a cold rain quickly stopped the grumbling and brought out Studer clothes again.

Dillie and Sally are (Brady) running a tea room and antiquity shop at Florisant, Augusta is with friends and going to the seashore (to rebuild up) while Betty is taking a teachers course in general biology at the Harvard summer school, and Kathleen (Tyrone's youngest) is taking a six weeks course at Columbia, Dorothea in line with her teaching.

Helen Goldwin's three children are at home for the vacation Reading a happy time.

Vernon wants to hear about your Dennis Valley trip. He says to ask if you got any information about the Elk introduced in the valley.

He is reading aloud Mr. Sheldon's North Pacific Coast Islands and enjoying it - especially the bear stories.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

for the Zoo

He has deodorized 4 little skunks — "all doing well and happy". The next batch I hope will be done with rubber gloves — enough said!

He said to tell you — "It's awful cold here — we're skiing around with our coats on!

Love to you both and do write a line or two to your

left-behinds. As ever, Florence

How is Sally?

July 24 — This got overlooked.

Last night Vernon gave a moving picture talk on campfire
beavers for the National Capitol Park outdoor series.
using the B.S. beaver film.
It was given on the green flat opposite Pierce

Hill, near the playground, & about 500 people.
(The Galapagos Island brought 1,000, in one bottle.)

A campfire - made in a cement base with big pipes framed to hold up the logs /\ -, the curtains - they are bigger than one 7 x 9 feet - and amplifiers gave a well equipped entertainment. It was Vernon's first - experience with amplifiers but he talked well. The woods in the background and later the moon coming up behind made a picture.

Henry must be with his blessed family today. He was glad we know if he could get off, so as to come to dinner tomorrow. They four will have a glorious time together.

Jim just sending Lee Mrs. Atkinson's fox story for his birthday.

Rec'd, Sept 14, 1937.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

August 23, 1937.

Dear Folks,

It has been good to hear from you though we are sorely grieved that you—Elizabeth—are having such a hard time. Wish we could help.

That surely was a grand party of foresters and you-all! I'd like to have heard the talk!

We had our usual refreshing visit from Henry yesterday. What a blessing the telephone is! Think of his being able to talk with his family Sundays!

We had been a trifle warm even with dinner on the piazza but when Dorothy phoned, they were having a gale of a northeaster and were wrapped up trying to keep warm!

Our Glacier Park book is nearly out of print and as they say it is the most popular of their publications, they want to bring it up to date - 1918-1937. They've asked me to do it and will supply the material and do all they can to help.

Doris hoping it won't interfere with proofreading on the Grand Canyon book!

Has Vernon told you of the astonishing trip Dr. and Mrs. Birdsall have had? Mrs. Walcott met them in Denver with the big car and chauffer and took them through a series of the parks - Estes, Rocky Mountain, Yellowstone, Glacier and then 70 miles west of Banff. They drove on roads and passes new to us and saw slopes carpeted with Alpine flowers.

Our love to you. Florence

Sept 10, 1937
Went Down

Love to Elizabeth and best wishes to Miss Carr.

Aunt, Florence

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

September 5, 1937.

Dear Aunt,

Maybe nobody is at home - you r a fools trip and Elizabeth with Kinda, but letters will keep till you get home.

The Wisconsin man who has been raising and taming otters came to the zoo yesterday with eight of them to leave one night on his way to a sportsmans show with them in New York.

Mr. Walter telephoned Vernon & come to see them and he was delighted with them, they were so tame and playful. He wanted to bring them home..

Henry was here for Sunday dinner with us today as usual. We enjoy our weekly visits with him greatly. He was expecting to talk with Dorothy on the phone this afternoon. Wonderful, isn't it? And what a comfort!

School opens September 20 so the family will be together again before long.

How is Elizabeth? Is she having her pain?

How you were Hollis again? She wants that she had been wanting to get on but could it. She is happy on the prospect of a little brother (?) for Lynda.

Vernon says to tell you that he has two species of Progenitus — parvus and Langenschebius both now and is kept penicillatus from Mr. Walton who has it room for all he has.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

September 13, 1937

Dear Hunt:

We are shocked and distressed by the news of poor Elizabeth. How she has suffered!

But what a comfort that the trouble has been divined at last and that she is being well cared for now. And what a blessing that Nicola is near by you both!

Let us hear when you can write.

Our love and sympathy.

Florence

Rcd. & ackd.
Sept. 15, 1937

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Sept. 15, '37.

Dear Hank,

We were glad to hear your reassuring news of the relief of the first operation. Let us know about the rest.

A good hospital, "a fine surgeon" and nurses for every week of need spell recovery. How fortunate to be within reach!

Glad you have seen Hoddie.

After about a week of cold, I am sitting on the piazza in the sun again and it seems good.

We are looking forward to Dorothy's return next week.

Marian says she will be home soon.

Our love and sympathy to you all.

Florence.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

September 18., '37.

Dear Aunt,

We had been waiting anxiously to hear of the second operation and were glad to hear of it in your letter of the 15th that came this morning.

We are appalled at the "nearly 5 quarts of serum"! No wonder her suffering has been so great! We can well believe that she is "very brave". But she has kept her sufferings too much to herself. She must be taken care of in every way after this and spared all possible strain and suffering.

Let us hear of her progress.

I wish we could see your big owls.

Love to her and all at 2590 Cedar Street.

Acked Oct 7, 1937

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Sept. 29, '37.

Dear old Brethren,

We have been rejoiced on the good news of Elizabeth's improvement. Now if she can be kept free from strain of all sorts, her recovery will not be retarded.

Marian has come home and it is good to have her with us again.

The leaves are beginning to turn and our cold September still holds out to the last.

We are both working on the Glacier Park revision. By putting the changes - additions since 1918 - in an appendix, it will be comparatively easy.

I am very much better.

Our love to you both. Florence

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

October 7, '37.

Dear old Bettie.

We are pretty distressed by the news of a return to the hospital. Poor girl! How terribly she has suffered — needlessly! The rest of her life must be rich in peace and happiness to make up for it.

The doctor should be able to advise about the safety of the long journey home. No outside consideration should enter in.

Our love and sympathy for all the hard days.

Affectionately, Florence

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

1937 - 38?

Monday.

My dear Hart,

I've been wondering about the space left at the west side of the family monument.

Would it be better & be sure to get in —

Collins
Hart
Lyman

& leave a little room for his male descendants —
Merriam Trulee & later his son perhaps.

That would leave room for Virginia — & could be put on a small stone between the second mill. With Con - as always - Flem.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Monday -

Dear Daddy.

Please insert the dates you know and change Virginia E. to V. Elizabeth if that is the way you like the prefer it.

I don't remember how much room there is on the west side of the monument but I think the line ought to go down to Lyman.

If you want to have the list typewritten, it would make it easier for the stone cutter to follow.

When ready, I will send it to Kathleen, 10 Emerillon Place, Ossining N.Y.

As always, Flem

West Side of Family Monument

Judge Nathaniel Merriam
1769 – 1847.
Eunice Curtis his wife
1768 – 1873.

General Ela Merriam
1794 – 1873.
Lydia Sheldon his wife
1800 – 1886

Hon. Clinton L. Merriam
1824 – 1900
Caroline Hart his wife
1827 – 1893

Add if not already there

Charles Collins Merriam
1850 – 1931
Florence I. Lyon his wife
– 1931

Insert date

Clinton Hart Merriam
1855 – 193
Virginia Elizabeth Sowell his wife

Homer Merriam Bailey
1863 –
Vernon O. Bailey her husband
1864 –

Lyman Lyon Merriam
1877 – 1936

Delia B. Merriam his wife

Ackd. July 4/1938

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Mansfield, Pa.

June 12, '38.

My dear Hart,

Yesterday m left Marian and Helen to look after the house and come up here to Fanny Merriam Schleffer's. Vernon had to spend some days at Lititz with the Kap Co. people, so took the opportunity to bring me up here for the good north country air and invigoration.

It was a beautiful half day winding along the wide Susquehanna on the train to Williamsport, and then along the wooded Alleghanys, in Dr. Schleffer's car up to about 1300 feet at Mansfield, where Fanny lives. Vernon says m came on the ridge at 2170 feet.

She has a delightful house and is happy with two children at home and another home for Sunday dinner now & I smell the chicken.

Get Douglass to write for you about
Zenaida 1st and Zenaida 2d and all the news
we want to hear.

We will probably be home in about a week.

Later — We have been for a long beautiful
drive and Fanny wants me to tell you that we
went to New York. We went through a town
that is on both sides of the boundary — Lawren-
ville. Fanny eagerly sends her love to
Cousin Hart. She is a dear sweet woman
full of love for the sunsets and the birds and the
beauties of the country.

Vernon sends love and will write from Lititz.

Our best to Miss Carr and Douglass.

Dear Love, Brothers — Florence

Ackd. Aug 4, 1938

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

June 20 [1938]

Dear Brothers,

Ill add a word to Vernons letter.

I had a most refreshing time with Fanny in the Alleghanies. Beautiful glaciated country mostly with a clean forest cover and broad views over great stretches. We drove most of the time - Fanny's daughter driving when her father was busy in the daytime and he - Dr. Schaeffer - a dentist - driving in the evenings. One night we drove to the top of the mountains hoping to see deer which are numerous in the mountains.

Tell Douglass we enjoyed his letter about your meeting with Hadden and Dillie, when your good whistle saved the day.

Marians oldest grandchild dron down with her father yesterday and is right sewing with her grandmother this mor for a few days.

Love to you and good wishes to Miss Carr.

Affectionately, Florence

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

June 26, '38.

Dear Boothies,

Vernon and the Wendell Chapmans are due at Carlsbad tomorrow. There they will see the J. Stokely Lejeunes, go to their guest farm, to the big cave, and others.

Betty is going to Wyoming again in July, to show the Boston school girls what real life is in camp. She will see Mardy Murie before coming home. It will be a great summer for her. We are glad.

I am happy today in the return of our

Nighthawk to his roosting branch on the beech
above our fence. Presumably the Missouris is
nesting on D. Bridsall's roof as in past years.
Last year they did it come and I miss them greatly.

Marian and I watched him this morning from our breakfast
table on the porch — \ tail up and head big.

Do you imagine that our squirrels would do
harm to the eggs or young? Red squirrels might
but not grays?

Send me a line
When you have time

Your loving sister.

Give this stamp to Marcia. We will soon be there. Hurry home.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Out in the Sunny Sunny South
June 30, '38.

Dear old Brother,

We had the family on to dinner last night and had a lovely visit. What a happy family they are! And so full of fun. Dorothy talks so entertainingly, and Henry sits in wrapt admiration.

He had just bought a car to replace the ramshackle old one that threatened to drop to pieces with him. It is a relief that he is free of the danger.

Merriam had his friends ready for the fourth and they will all swim together and celebrate together.

Our nighthawk has just flown in and circled into our tree.

Betty writes that she is going to Wyoming

Chapmans, and 9 are keeping old Dan
Mr. had a nice little visit from his granddaughter — Barbara
Boylan and
Miss Carr.
Jean Craig
Sister.

again and she will see Marky.

She is going to the ranch owned by a Boston teacher who takes a group of sophisticated city girls out there every summer to show them real life. Betty has been with them two summers and takes them on camping pack trips.

Was it — it — lovely that you met Hoddie and Dithi and had such a good visit together.

The Londermilks are going to study erosion prevention in Europe — Nida can tell you more about it. They take the children and may be gone a year or more. Don't they may have written you.

How about your new granddaughter?

Write me a word or two, please.

Vernon is in New Mexico with the Wendell

Give this stamp to Marcia. We will soon be there, they say.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Out in the Fuzzy —
June 30, '38.

Dear old Brothers,

We had the family on to dinner last night and had a lovely visit. What a happy family they are! And so full of fun. Don Otey talks so entertainingly, and Henry sits in wrapt admiration.

He had just bought a car to replace the ramshackle old one that threatened to drop pieces with him. It's a relief that he is free of the danger.

Merriam had his friends ready for the fourth and they will all swim together and celebrate together.

Our nighthawk has just flown in and circled into our tree.

Betty writes that she is going to Wyoming

Chapmans, and Merriam and 9 and
We had a nice little visit from her

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

July 7, '38.

Daddy dear,

The sight of your handwriting in my mail this morning was a joyful one.

You make me want to see little Zenaida. No wonder you love her.

I'm glad you saw Hoddie and Dillie again. Dillie was to get to Taos tomorrow, Helen wrote me.

Marian and I took a taxi and motored down Mt. Morrison yesterday. She

spoke of her enjoyment in seeing you.

She expects to go to Chicago in September to be with her children, grandchildren, and four great grandchildren.

Two of May Garnett's boys are married. I was talking with her over the phone today.

I suppose Vernon is in Carlsbad now. They were delayed by having to get heavier wheels and tires for their trailer — on account of the weight of their baggage — photographic and trap outfit, I suppose.

They have been photographing kangaroo rat and wood rat houses, and seeing white-necked ravens, scissor-tails, and an occasional

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

roadrunner. How I wish I could see them!

Vernon went across the top of the Staked Plains. He wrote- "It's great to be out on the Plains again - glorious air and sky and big view all around. Just low ~~grass~~ mesquite and cactus and yucca and grass as far as you can see." It reminds me of glorious horseback rides we had on the Plains.

They get up at 5 AM and drive till 7-8 P.M.

Were you ever on the Staked Plains? I can't remember.

Marian and I walk around the bridges and get big skis and big white clouds.

A card from Dorothy today says that Edith has come. Which will make it much easier for her.

Good wishes to Miss Carr and Douglas and Con to the two Lees and my dear old Brother when you see him in the Co Highlands.

Your Loving Sister

Billie
expected to get
home tomorrow

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

July 18, '38.

Dear Daddy,

I wonder how much you hear from Vernon. Mr and Mrs. Chapman had an interesting time at Carlsbad. They went down into Slaughter Canyon and explored the caves on the way up. They stayed all night in the Bighorn Cave half way up and slept on a pile of old gunnysacks. There are plenty of ring-tail tracks but no mouse or woodrat tracks. A pair of Canyon Wrens had a nest in the roof and Vernon, he said, I could have heard them sing. A Horned Owl was there too. A Scott oriole and Blue Grosbeaks were also there. A colony of about 200 White-throated

swifts lived in a long crack in the roof of the cave, nesting or feeding young.

Down in the canyon Vernon found where a Hognosed skunk was digging grubworms from the manure in the goat corral and so stayed on and caught one and got all the pictures they wanted.

They were going next to Fort Stockton, Texas & the ranch of Mr. Lyon's brother where ring-tails and peccaries promised good pictures.

Vernon says the Chapmans are getting excited over small mammals and getting good pictures of them.

At the Lyon Game Farm there were Merriam Turkeys.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Yesterday - Sunday - Henry came up to dinner and we had a good visit. His vacation has done him good. He looked very well.

Dorothy has probably written you that their cottage was open and even the curtains hung by the man & all work at Kingsville, when they got there.

You probably remembered that Beth had a birthday on the 16th. It seems impossible that she is twenty-one. If you were up for office, she could vote for you.

Best wishes to Miss Lee and Douglas and love to my dear old Brother.

Florence.

Love

The July number of Forest & Outdoors, published at Montreal, has an article you will be glad to see —
"Beaver Builders are worth $300 each."
This summer 600 will be caught and shipped to Idaho to the headwaters of streams that furnish water to public grazing lands.
It is what Vernon has been recommending for years.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

July 19, 1938.

Dear Daddy,

It is good to have the photographs that came today. The one taken at Laguntas seems the best you ever had. The children should all have copies.

A letter from Vernon at Fort Stockton, Texas says they explored the canyons west of the Pecos without finding a single peccary.

The Chapmans will keep in touch with the Lyon brothers who have large sheep ranches and if a good herd of peccaries has been located and tied up so they can be photographed may come

back next spring when the desert flowers are in bloom.

Huey caught a ringtail and a gray fox and got good pictures of them.

Huey had a nice Onychomys that eats tarantulas, beetles and grasshoppers.

Huey has just been in and told of Bettis birthday party and of an old [young] friend who is visiting her for two weeks.

Love to you, Daddy dear.

Florence

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

July 30, '38.

Dear old Bottom —

Rejoice with me — a telegram from Vernon from Holbrook — "Arrive Tuesday morning."

That's pretty good news. He will be writing you soon, if not on the train.

Hurrah!

With love — Florence.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

August 9, 1938.

Dear Daddy,

It was lovely to hear your birthday letter. How many long years you and Collins brightened the day for me! Love Naida and Dorothy and the children carry on.

Vernon is home at last, Marian has gone back to Barbara for the rest of the summer, and Henry leaves tomorrow for his long-earned field trip.

How glad you will be to see him! He starts in at Washington state and visits many projects on his way east.

Henry has just been in to say good by and says he expects as matters stand to get to San Francisco

August 18 or 19. He will write you beforehand. Be sure you're not "ill" on a first trip.
He hopes to have 2 days with the family.

A lovely little merriam is exploring the desk as I write. You'll enjoy him when you get home.

Most interesting clippings you sent - about the bequests to Sheffield and the voice current for the telephone.

Merriam has found a dark corner of the desk & is enjoying it, combing his fur.

Vernon says - "Tell Miss Dix I'm mighty glad to be home - where I belong."

Dear love to you and best wishes to Douglas and Miss Carr. Your loving Sister Florence

Ackd. Aug. 25, 1938

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

August 17, 1938.

Dear Dolly.

The package of Indian photographs came safely and I will keep them for you.

Now I am waiting for those of you and the baby and Neils and Sally.

You will be glad to hear that the government printing office is setting up the galleys of my book - Among the Birds of the Grand Canyon Country.

It is splendid that Henry is to be with you day after tomorrow. I won't write anymore

for you two boys will want all your time to talk and look.

We wish you could see the little Merriam's, but you'll enjoy them when you get here. They are tame and gentle — one sat in my hand last night and almost went to sleep.

Our love to you and Henry.

Affectionately,

Homer.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

August 23, '38.

Dear Daddy.

Your beautiful little map and your Indian photographs are in the safe awaiting your return.

We are eager to hear of Henry's visit. Must good times you boys and Maida — must have had!

We have been having a long wave of cool glorious days.

Where are the photographs of you and Baby Zee and Zmaida and Talley? They are wanted for my family gallery.

Happy letters from Dorothy full of the good times? both and Mehrioun on land and water.

A pair of hummingbirds are coming to our trumpet creeper flowers as in former years. We watch them when at meals on the piazza.

Vernon says if you come east near Fallon to stop and see Anna and her pet badgers. They are lots of fun and Laura has taken moving pictures of them and their antics.

The Chapmans are in Gilbertson Park now.

Your loving sister Florence

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

August 26, '38.

Dear Daddy,

Did I write you that all the galley of my Grand Canyon book has come — all in one big batch!

While the illustrations are being reproduced the proof has to be read.

But meanwhile we are going to play hookey, as it will be our last chance.

Fanny Merriam Schlaffer and her family, whom we made a little visit in June, have been clamoring to have us come back. As

we are equally eager to go if it is all arranged. We start Wednesday the 31st and Vernon stops at Lititz, Pa. about the hours on the way, getting to Mansfield, Pennsylvania the next day. While we are there Fanny and her husband plan to drive us over to the Falls - Ollie about three hours away - on their way to her brother's farm. After all our visits are made they may drive us back to Mansfield and then down to Williamsport on the Susquehanna where we get our train home.

That is a pretty good little vacation for a stay-at-home like me - It will do us both good. And meanwhile the proof

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

will get read.

Where are the snap shots of you and Baby Jo? We been waiting for them a long time and Dorothy says she has hers, & they must be printed.

The Birdsalls are back from a round the National Parks with Mrs. Walcott. They went to Grand Canyon, Bryce & Zion, & Yosemite. and had moving pictures that they are going to show us.

Vernon says he hopes you are having as good weather out there as we are here. We have been wonderfully dry and clear and cool - perfect.

Love to you and best wishes to Miss Cary and Douglas. Your loving Sister

Mansfield, Penn.
Sept. 14, '38.

Dear Dolly.

Here we are safely back again after crossing Pennsylvania and New York state and back.

We had a good visit with Billie and Katherine at the Falls. While there we went up to the cemetery and Verne photographed all sides of the monument for you in good light.

We came back by the Finger Lakes in the fruit country and filled the car with delicious peaches, casabas and grapes.

We are resting today and tomorrow go home, after a good two weeks vacation.

I finished reading the gallery of the Grand Canyon book before going to the Falls and sent it back to the Park Service, where the

illustrations ought to be reproduced soon and ready to insert.

Dillie showed us her moving pictures of Hoddie and Hilda and the redwood forest.

We will look forward to word from you of your field trip.

Much love from us both.

Florence

Tell Douglas to write us.

Henry is
driving the
family down
today. Hope to see them tomorrow.

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

September 18, 1938.

Dear Bertha,

You will be glad to see this clipping about the Shaw lily ponds.

Bertha Coville is back from Japan where she and Catherine and her boy have been to visit Cabot in Japan.

We are rejoiced that Naida and Baby Jo are coming home with you and that Naida will help you publish your material.

Vernon says to tell you he is glad you are coming home. Love to you.

Florence

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Sept. 19, '38.

Dear Daddy,

Dorothy and the family are safely back. D is pretty tired and will need Edith — and often very long — till she can get what is always hard — a thoroughly competent woman to take the burden off her shoulders.

We are glad that you have that beautiful country to get out doors in instead of being housed as you are here with only car-gas payments to worry us.

When Haida comes on with you and Baby Jr it will need to be late enough so that Sally can be with Lee to really take care of him. The whole months are long to be housed here.

It is good to think that you have beautiful Layettes to work in until Haida is fully ready to come with you.

Your loving Sister

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

October 4, '38

Dear Bertha,

I was delighted to get your picture with the two children. You look so well and grandfatherly it is lovely. I have added it to the pictures on my desk. Be sure to send Dorothy a print. She would love to have it.

We were glad to hear that you had made a trip to Pyramid Lake. It is good to be in beautiful Lagunitas and to be able to cross the mountains and see so much grand country.

We are all rejoicing that Naida is coming home with you and look forward to great

results with your work.

Bill Douglas in had a nice visit with his mother and sister the other day and came home, as usual, with hands full of beautiful flowers.

Vernon says to go to see his folks at Fallon if you have a chance. They have two young badgers that make delightful morning pictures. Laura sent on a reel to me that we have enjoyed hugely.

Much love to you, dear Brother

Flower

1834 KALORAMA ROAD
WASHINGTON, D. C.

We in just had a lovely visit with
Dr. Stephens and Bruce — had them at
dinner at the Cosmos Club last night — and
I had them through the Zoo this morning.
They are looking splendidly — but I
suppose you'll see them before long.

It was good to talk with someone who
had seen you.

Lyman & Lillie motor on to

ru Clint. I'll hear about it
and write you. He seems to think
he can perhaps hunt and fish a
little in Florida this winter!

Much love to my folks —

I'll soon days he'll write you
when he get busy with the leaves.
Charity says "howdy" and lots
of love —

Affectionately
Tom.

Reed, H C

1876 - 1882

Re ornithology

83/129
C

Newton Mass.
May 1. 1876.

Mr. C. Hart Merriam. Yale College
New Haven Ct.

Dear Sir:

Remembering that when I saw you last you mentioned your brother's finding Yellow bellied Woodpeckers breeding with him, so I just drop you a line to know if he will exchange a set with me or will you.? I want to get a set very much. Would your brother like to exchange with me? If so what is his address.? Excuse haste writing & brevity & believe me Yours truly

H. B Bailey

How was your trip? Hope you were successful.

LINNEAN SOCIETY OF NEW YORK.

Apr. 6th 1878.

My Dear Merriam:

Yours of the 3rd to hand this morning - no book yet but suppose it will get along in due course Ingersoll was minus at last meeting which was a shame for we were all cocked & primed for him and did nothing of importance as we had no "records" - "I" was down Monday & said he went down to see Abbott over Sunday - guess he "smelt a mice" - Herrick & I came to the conclusion he had got to face the music so we tossed up a cent to see which of us should break the news to him & this delightful job fell to Herrick, which he performed in his usual bland way so we will probably have a confession tonight - He said as an excuse that he had given Bicknell full credit for it in his article but that the "Post" people had cut it down in so doing had cut out this very part. (too thin!) The richest piece of news I have for you is that "I" was bounced from the country last week so he is now seeking fields anew - My opinion is that they could not stand his "cheek" any longer. He came down to me to see if I couldn't give him something to do & I expect will shortly ask to be taken into partnership - I think I squelched him lively, & from his way of coming in think he meant to have borrowed a "V" from me Suppose you have seen the apr. "Bull" ere this. Good number! Thats a very interesting note of yours about C. pinus Its strange I was speaking about this species at our last meeting saying that whereas it is known to breed early it is also known to me to breed late for the birds we took at Umbagog in July were then evidently breeding being fully developed. Bicknell thought it was strange they should breed at any other time than late taking the rest of the Genus for an example - Merriam, I must have a set of their eggs & must by all means so you must get it somehow or other I am not quite so bad as you say to want a dozen, but if you have any regard for your personal welfare on your return to Newyork you must bring me back a set. I would

a five dollar bill to be up with you for a day or two and I would have one even if I had to shin to the top of every tree in the grove — I will read your letter to the club tonight Last night in going up town in a Fulton ferry Stage I saw a crowd gazing at the roofs & looked also There sat an owl and the hurried glance I got disclosed a Barn owl as big as life — This isn't bad for april? Mr Johnson whom I got in for resident member was in to see me yesterday and amongst other things told me about a Golden Eagle he shot at Coney Island last October. Male about 2 years old

Your joke about the öology isn't bad but "I" got hold of the wrong person in me to furnish the specimens and notes for him to get the credit — as he found to his sorrow this week — I propose to keep these to myself or for somebody who will do them more justice — How do you like the paper? I finally got this up after many proofs of cheap looking things — I thought we had better make a new departure & get up something after European style instead of the common headings of the Societies of this country —

I got a sad rebuff from the War Dep't when applying for Cones & Allens Mammems for the Club. They should have it — I have it got it either & should like it. If your father has influence in that direction he can do a good deed. Or he might get them for himself & then present one to the Club & thus have his name indelibly engraved in the Club's Annals. Pray excuse writing & haste but you will find out one of these days how hard it is to get even such a miserable scrawl as this Yours sincerely

H. B. Bailey.

You promised me one of your Photo's for my Nat. (or Rogues) Gallery — I will reciprocate as I expect to have a new lot soon

H. B. BAILEY & Co.,
SHIP & INSURANCE BROKERS
AND
GENERAL CONMISSION MERCHANTS.

CABLE ADDRESS:
"SAXONIA," NEW YORK.

51 South Street,

New York, June 22 1878.

My Dear Merriam.

I have been so remiss in my correspondance that I am ashamed to write at all but will take advantage of the old saying "better late than never" - Here I am cooped up in the city & here I have been - Excepting one or two business trips to Boston I have not had a square meal. We have been nearly driven to death & had to give up my Novascotia trip - Consequently have not seen a bird's nest - Too bad, too bad; but so it is when one gets into business here - How I have envied those that could get away. Rundle & Deane went to Houlton Me - Eagle & New Lawrence went to Maine somewhere — Pearsall & somebody else went to Grand Menan & you are in Northern N.Y. Well its a sad disappointment to me for I have been looking forward to it for over a year - I never care for a vacation unless I get it in June I have gone to housekeeping in Orange & shall look for you to come & see me when you come back here - Moved my whole collection on & found it in fine order & excepting nests which the moths had got into & created some havoc - am glad you are enjoying yourself so much. Your postal just to hand — Its a good find & I don't know of anybody who has authenticated eggs of Dosalis D. Brewer undoubtedly has eggs he calls this but as for the real thing I don't know any body who has it — I haven't - I have P. arcticus —

when you come down bring down some of the good things with you — How is Dayan. Does he exchange? No doubt he has many good things to exchange — You can naturally see that I have it had anytime to look up birds at all so have nothing interesting in this line to write you — Last number of Scribner contains a bird article by T. M. Brewer (what getting into the old devil) Ernest on the roll on the Police of N.Y. & others friends well represented

Excuse haste & believe me

Yours in haste

H. B. Bailey

H. B. BAILEY & Co.,
SHIPPING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

CABLE ADDRESS:
"SAXONIA," NEW YORK.

51 South Street,

New York, July 14th 1882

My Dear Merriam

Yours of Jan 29 duly rec'd & only now have I found time to answer it - Thanks for references to N. S. bird will look them up when I find time. What a pity it is that C. pinus is not breeding now. for it looks as though I should have a dull time the next week & a chance to collect a few dozen nests could be taken advantage of - Should they not breed this spring will you spare me a set of them as you intimated you would - I can let you have some fine things - P. minutus - Longtailed Duck - Red breasted Merganser - Wigeon - Dunlin - Purple Sand Piper Ruff - Richardsons Jaeger Skua Gull &c - You promised me an egg of Phaeton from Bermuda - Don't forget & send them all away - Warm spring like today - Oh! for a whiff of clear Adirondack air —

With kind regards Yours truly
H. B. Bailey

H. B. BAILEY & Co.,
SHIPPING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

CABLE ADDRESS:
"SAXONIA," NEW YORK.

51 South Street,

New York, Feby 25th 1882

My Dear Merriam:

Yours of the 20th inst to hand & glad to hear from you so often. Why you're improving - & I must take a back seat. I always have said that there was only one person more than myself about writing & that was you but I now go to the front. Well I dont like to guess about the Strang architect. If he has the Eggs. say he sends one or a nest by mail & it could be set'd some kind of an idea can be gained - Is it a Mdsh Wren? Thanks for the promise of the Chr. prints. What shall I send you for it. You know it might happen all my good things would be gone later on & I want you to have first pick at it. Yesterday was a holiday but no day for a tramp so I went to Bklyn & looked at Whitcher's Collⁿ of Eggs & a good one he has. Am afraid I. C. mind don't intend to breed with you this spring. In haste

N. K. Bailey

H. B. BAILEY & Co.,
SHIPPING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

CABLE ADDRESS:
"SAXONIA," NEW YORK.

51 South Street,

New York, July 6th 1882.

Dear Merriam—

Well arrived home all right from the Dakota trip though one R. R. accident & numerous cyclones made things extra hazardous Luck fair to middling—not as good as I had hoped to do but this is always the case. Brot home about 1300 Eggs but very few rarities—best finds Hairy woodpecker (at last as I have always found them with young before) Wilsons Phalarope. Chestnut collared Bunting Swainsons Hawk—ash & fly catcher Rough winged Swallow Ruddy Duck & sevies of Sharpes Grouse Doves Prairie chicken Field Plover Yellowheaded Blackbirds &c— Well & what did you do this Spring? I have a hankering again for the adirondack fauna & think another Spring I shall take my family & go there—There's some of the warblers I want yet—We are at Bay Ridge for this summer & wont be back in the house till fall but shall be glad to see your beaming countenance at the store if you run down to N.Y. Hear Nelson has broken down—had several hemorrhages & gone west (to Colorado I believe) for his health—too bad— We found some good birds in Dakota Lecontes Bunting & Henslows Bunting very common in right localities—Buff breast Sand-piper. Wilsons Phal— Spizella pallida—& such things common— Next time you come down if convenient don't you want to bring rest of Q. Jimmo & the Phaeton from Bermuda—Let me hear from you

When you have time write

Bailey, L. H. (Liberty Hyde), 1858-1954

1901-1918

1901 Later Writes as Editor, Country Life in America

Country Life in America

EDITED BY L. H. BAILEY

Editor's Office, Ithaca, New York

Nov. 19, 1901

Dr. C. Hart Merriam
Department of Agriculture
Washington, D.C.

Dear Dr. Merriam :

I am wondering if you would not like to write an article for "Country Life." The February issue is to be devoted very largely to wild life, and I want to have an article on the possum from you. I should like a readable sketchy article that would interest people in general. Perhaps 1,000 to 1500 words would answer our purpose. We have some very excellent photographs taken by Dugmore which can be used to illustrate the article. We ought to have this in our hands in three weeks, if possible.

Yours very truly

L. H. Bailey

Ans'd. Nov. 25/1901

Country Life in America

EDITED BY L. H. BAILEY

Editor's Office, Ithaca, New York

Nov. 27, 1901

Dear Mr. Merriam :

I am greatly obliged to you for your willingness to write an article for "Country Life" and I hope that you can get it to us as soon as possible, as we are already laying out the February issue in which it will appear.

The fear that "Country Life" will become a horticultural and gardening magazine is, no doubt, very natural since my own tastes run in those directions. However, I hope that we shall take a broad enough view of it so that it will not be a technical horticultural journal. It is just such articles as this that you are to write for us that will rescue it from such a fate.

Yours very truly

L. H. Bailey

Mr. C. Hartt Merriam
1919 16th St.
Washington, D.C.

L. H. BAILEY
ITHACA, N. Y,

Answered May 9, 1918

May 6, 1918.

Dr. C. Hart Merriam,

1919 16th St.,

Washington, D. C.

Dear Dr. Merriam:

I was interested in the figures you gave in your talk on the big bears touching the number of specimens and the number of species resulting therefrom in some of the small mammals. I am wondering whether you have a copy of those figures that I could have. I should very much appreciate it. I think that there were a half a dozen statements of this kind.

Sincerely yours,

L. H. Bailey

Bailey, Rosalie M. (Reeve Maclaran) 1934

83/174

UNIVERSITY MUSEUMS
UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN
ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN, U. S. A.

MUSEUM OF ZOOLOGY

Answ. May 20 Rec'd June 9, 1934

May 15, 1934

Dr. C.Hart Merriam
1919 16th Street N.W.
Washington, D.C.

Dear Dr. Merriam:

Before estranging myself from the library facilities here, I am doing my best to obtain a collection of reprints which may give me something to work with. Hence I would appreciate it very much if you could send me duplicate reprints of any of your publications which you can spare. In reciprocation I have little or nothing to offer at present. Perhaps in the not too far distant future that may be possible.

I am a graduate student here at the museum, and am working with Dr. Dice, and with Mrs. Goige in the herpetology division. Miss Caroline Sheldon, whom I suppose you saw at the recent mammal meetings, suggested that I write you.

Please do not put yourself to any effort to send the papers, but if you have an ample supply of some of them I should greatly appreciate them.

Sincerely,
Reeve M. Bailey
Reeve M. Bailey

END OF REEL.

PLEASE REWIND.